

PHOTOPLAY

AMERICA'S LARGEST-SELLING MOVIE MAGAZINE

CT.

PINUPS STAGE A MANHUNT

VOTE TODAY—CHOOSE YOUR STARS

RORY CALHOUN—

Love in the Shadow of Fear

GRACE KELLY • JANET LEIGH • MITZI GAYNOR



DORIS
DAY

MRS. C. SLOSBERG
7 CLEVELAND RD.
BROOKLINE 46 MASS
2 838 272 208 M



You can have **That Ivory Look** in just 7 days

Very young beauties have it—so can you! Yes, the *milder* your soap, the more your skin will look like hers. A simple change to regular care with her pure, mild Ivory leaves your skin deliciously *clean*, so soft and healthy-looking. That Ivory Look becomes you, too!

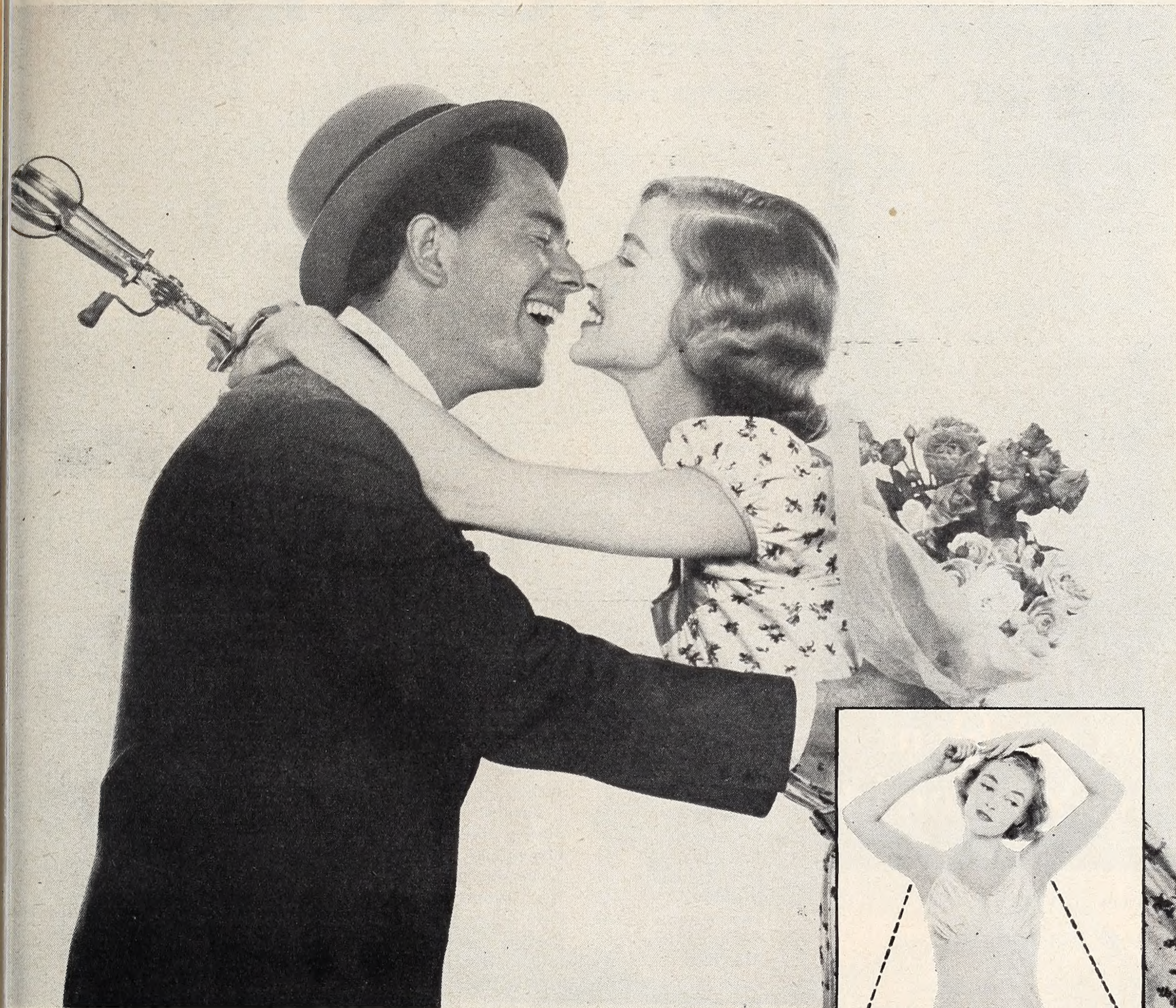


Wash your face with pure, mild Ivory... mild enough for baby's skin and so right for your complexion, too.

99 $\frac{13}{16}$ % PURE...IT FLOATS

MORE DOCTORS ADVISE IVORY THAN ANY OTHER SOAP!

New! Doctor's deodorant discovery now safely stops odor 24 hours a day



**This Seal certifies that New Mum with M-3
won't irritate normal skin or damage fabrics**

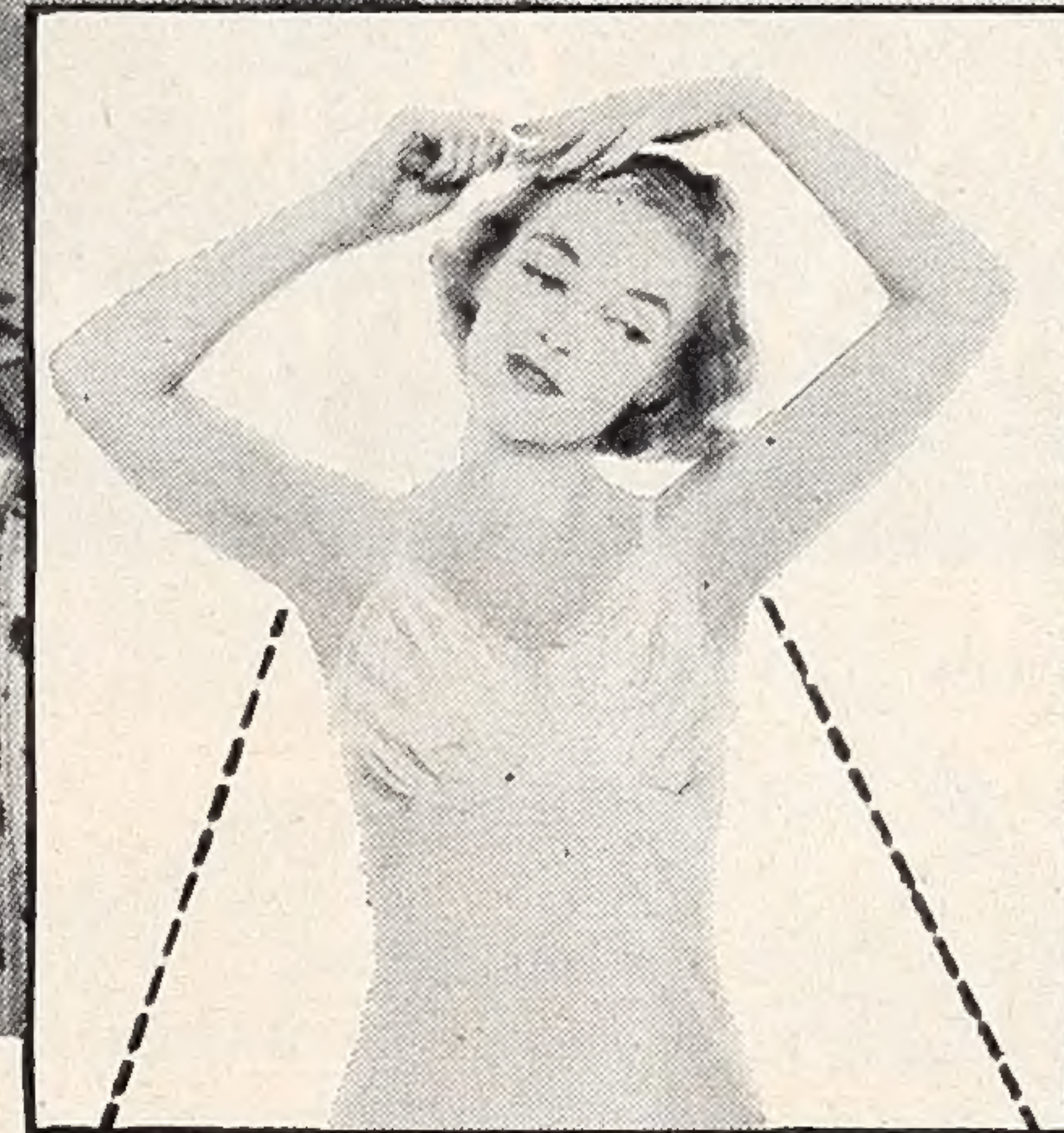
The roast is almost done, the table's set, and she's whipping meringue for his favorite pie. Suddenly, he's home!

But this busy, pretty wife is ready for that bear-hug *any* time. She uses New Mum.

This doctor's deodorant discovery now contains M-3, an invisible ingredient that *keeps on* destroying odor bacteria 24 hours a day.

New Mum is *all-day dependable*—used by more fastidious women than any other deodorant. Contains no harsh ingredients—will not block pores or irritate normal skin. Creamier New Mum is fragrant, gentle, safe for prettiest fabrics—*stays moist in the jar*.

Buy New Mum today at any toiletry counter—it's that milk-white jar with the bright red cap.



Proved in comparison tests made by a doctor. A deodorant *without* M-3, tested under one arm, stopped perspiration odor only a few hours. Yet, New Mum *with* M-3, tested under the other arm, stopped odor for a full 24 hours.



New Mum® Cream

with long-lasting M-3 (HEXACHLOROPHENE)

Another fine Product of Bristol-Myers

PHOTOPLAY

OCTOBER 1955

FAVORITE OF AMERICA'S MOVIEGOERS FOR OVER FORTY YEARS

SPECIAL EVENTS

Impertinent Interview (Doris Day)	Becoming Attractions	20
Mike Connolly 4	Casts of Current Pictures	20
Hollywood Party Line Edith Gwynn 6	Brief Reviews	22
Hollywood for You Sidney Skolsky 8	Cal York's Inside Stuff	24
Hollywood Story Shirley Thomas 10	Readers Inc. . .	36
Let's Go to the Movies Janet Graves 13		

HIGH LIGHTS

Choose Your Stars	Ruth Waterbury	41
Love in the Shadow of Fear (Rory Calhoun).....	Fredda Dudley Balling	46
"All Actors Are a Little Nutty," says Grace Kelly.....	Peter Charade	48
Duckling into Swan (Leslie Caron).....	Beth Britton	50
Bringing Up Baby (Charlton Heston).....	Helen Limke	53
Big Stories from Little Rumors Grow.....	Beverly Ott	55
Hard-luck Annie (Anne Francis).....	Elizabeth Wise	58
The Personal War of Audie Murphy.....	Maxine Arnold	60
Continental Charmer (Rossano Brazzi).....	Ed Meyerson	65
Pinups Stage a Manhunt!.....	Sheilah Graham	67
What She Goes for She Gets! (Mitzi Gaynor).....	Dee Phillips	68
Jimmy—on the Q. T. (James Stewart).....	John Maynard	70

LIVING WITH YOUNG IDEAS

Knits Make News (Photoplay Star Fashions).....	73
What's Spinning? (Records).....	Chris Daggett 78
News for Your Figure (Photoplay Star Fashions).....	80
Crossword Puzzle.....	81
To Be or Not to Be a Sorority Girl (Social Problems).....	June Clark 82
How Pat Crowley Rules Her Waves (Beauty).....	Harriet Segman 84
Date Bait.....	Robert Wagner 85
Needle News.....	86
High Style Holdup (Photoplay's Pattern of the Month).....	87

STARS IN FULL COLOR

George Nader 41	Joanne 41	Richard Egan 44	Audie Murphy 61
Joan Collins 41	Woodward 41	Marisa Pavan 44	Rossano Brazzi 64
Tab Hunter 41	Shirley Jones 44	Oreste 44	Rita Moreno 66
Taina Elg 41	Ben Cooper 44	Lois Smith 44	Marilyn Monroe 66
Russ Tamblyn 41	Jayne Mansfield 44	Lita Baron 47	Piper Laurie 66
Dianne Foster 41	Ray Danton 44	Rory Calhoun 47	Charlotte Austin 67
Jack Sernas 41	Carol Ohmart 44	Grace Kelly 49	Mary Murphy 67
Colleen Miller 41	Perry Lopez 44	Charlton Heston 52	Mitzi Gaynor 69
Aldo Ray 41	Milly Vitale 44		

Cover: Color portrait of Doris Day by Blackwell. Doris currently stars in M-G-M's "Love Me or Leave Me"; next in M-G-M's "I'll See You in My Dreams" and Paramount's "The Man Who Knew Too Much." Other color picture credits on page 106.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Ann Higginbotham—Editor	Rena D. Firth—Associate Editor
Ann Mosher—Supervising Editor	Janet Graves—Contributing Editor
Evelyn Savidge Pain—Managing Editor	Margery Sayre—Assistant Editor

ART STAFF

Ron Taylor—Art Director
Norman Schoenfeld—Assistant Art Director

FASHION STAFF

Lillian Lang—Fashion Director
Hermine Cantor—Fashion Editor

HOLLYWOOD

Sylvia Wallace—Editor	Joan Radabaugh—Assistant West Coast Editor
Contributing Editors: Maxine Arnold, Jerry Asher, Ruth Waterbury	
Photographer: Sid Avery	

OCTOBER 1955

VOL. 48, NO. 4



PHOTOPLAY IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY by Macfadden Publications, Inc., New York, N. Y. EXECUTIVE, ADVERTISING AND EDITORIAL OFFICES at 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Editorial branch office, 321 South Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif. Irving S. Manheimer, President; Lee Andrews, Vice-President; Meyer Dworkin, Secretary and Treasurer. Advertising offices also in Chicago and San Francisco.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$2.00 one year, U. S. and Possessions, Canada \$2.50 one year, \$4.00 per year all other countries.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: 6 weeks' notice essential. When possible, please furnish stencil-impression address from a recent issue. Address change can be made only if we have your old as well as your new address. Write to Photoplay, Macfadden Publications, Inc., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

MANUSCRIPTS, DRAWINGS AND PHOTOGRAPHS will be carefully considered, but publisher cannot be responsible for loss or damage. It is advisable to keep a duplicate copy for your records. Only material accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope or with sufficient return postage will be returned.

FOREIGN editions handled through Macfadden Publications International Corp., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Irving S. Manheimer, President; Douglas Lockhart, Vice-President.

Re-entered as Second Class Matter May 10, 1946, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Authorized as Second Class mail P. O. Dept., Ottawa, Ont., Canada. Copyright 1955 by Macfadden Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International Copyright Convention. All rights reserved under Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun La Convencion Panamericana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in U. S. Patent Office. Printed in U. S. A. by Art Color Printing Company.

Member of True Story Women's Group



**Blemished
skin problem
ends overnight**

**with new "hide
and heal" treatment!**

In time for your next evening out, Tussy Medicare gives you freedom from the embarrassing sight of pimples, blackheads or whiteheads caused by acne.

First, cleanse with Tussy Creamy Masque. It removes more than surface dirt...helps get rid of deeply imbedded, dried skin oils that clog pores!

Second, smooth on Tussy Medicated Lotion. It hides blemishes while they heal. Together, Tussy Creamy Masque and Medicated Lotion are the famous Tussy Medicare Treatment.

*Hides and heals
blemishes as no single
cream, lotion or
medication can do!*

**\$2 and \$1¹⁰
no tax**



TUSSY medicare

Remember!
ROCK-ROCK-ROCK
of "Blackboard Jungle"!
Now, from the same studio
SHOCK-SHOCK-SHOCK
of the prize-winning novel
of a teen-ager
on trial!

THIS
IS
HOW IT
STARTED...
WITH
A
DATE
AT
THE
BEACH!



M-G-M presents

"TRIAL"

STARRING

GLENN FORD
ARTHUR KENNEDY

DOROTHY McGUIRE
JOHN HODIAK · KATY JURADO

WITH
RAFAEL CAMPOS

JUANO HERNANDEZ

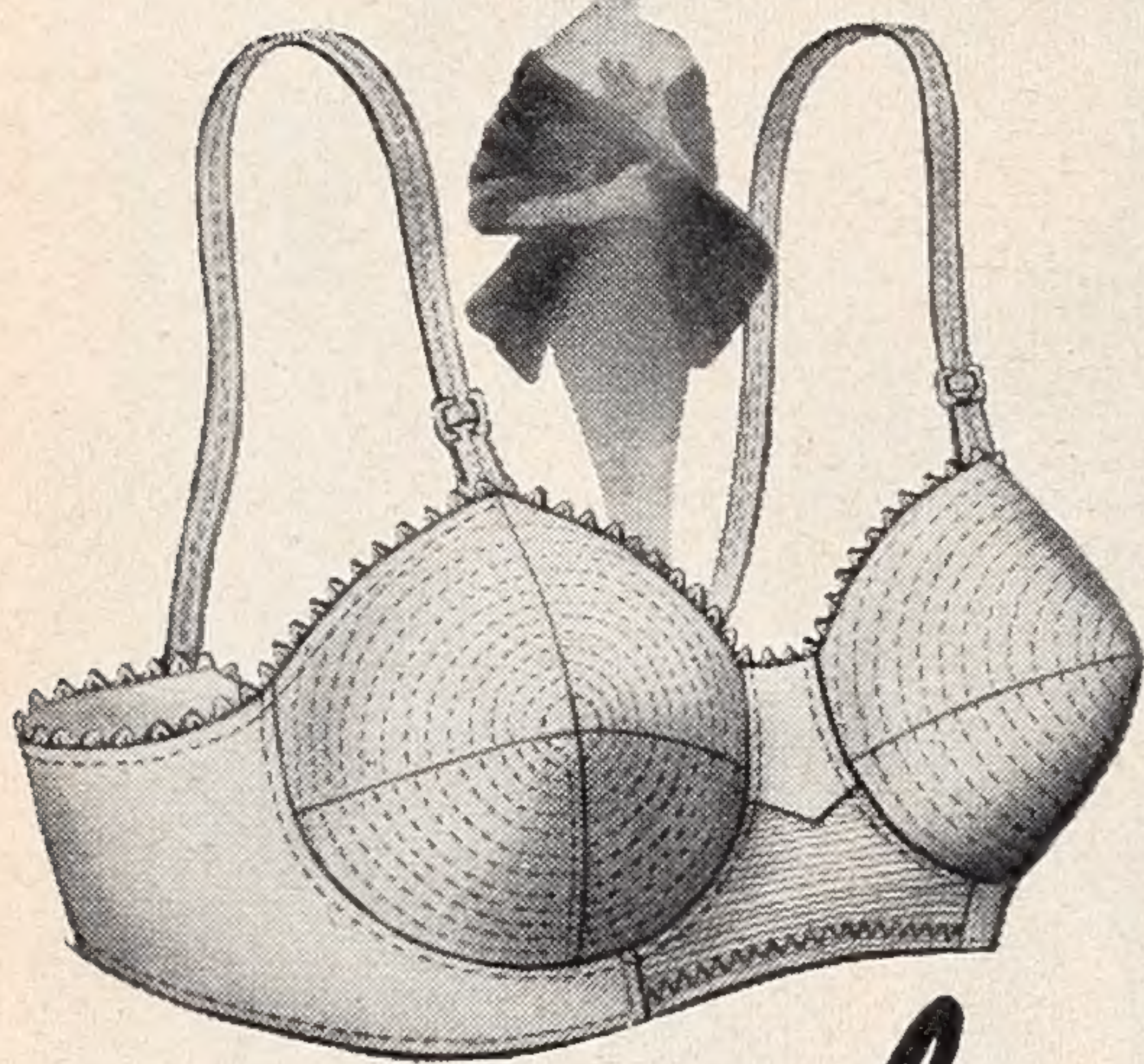
WRITTEN BY DON M. MANKIEWICZ
FROM HIS HARPER'S PRIZE NOVEL

DIRECTED BY MARK ROBSON

PRODUCED BY CHARLES SCHNEE AN M-G-M PICTURE

WIN A

**\$1,000
MINK
STOLE**



Jubilee
BRAS
to complete
the vision of a
lovelier YOU

First Prize: A \$1,000.00 MINK STOLE.
Plus 25 other prizes of deluxe radios.

RULES:

- You don't have to make a purchase to qualify.
- The luxurious mink stole will be presented to the person who writes in 25 words or less the best conclusion to . . . "I purchase my bras at . . . because"
(name and address of favorite store)
- Write or print legibly on a 3" x 5" card (Postal Card) your entry in the contest. Be sure to include your name and address.
- Closing date is midnight December 5, 1955. Presentation to be made prior to Dec. 30, 1955.
- Duplicate prizes will be awarded in case of tie between two or more contestants.
- This contest is not open to any person employed by or associated with the sponsor.

Style illustrated No. 492

Finely detailed bra to retail at \$1.00

send entries to: Dept. 17
JUBILEE BRA
180 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.
DIVISION OF UNITED MILLS CORPORATION



"Like a shot in the arm," says Doris about sexy role with Mr. Cagney

IMPERTINENT INTERVIEW

with this month's cover girl

DORIS DAY

"How DO YOU FEEL about being sexy for the first time in pictures?" I asked Doris Day, who plays the very grown-up, very sexy role of Ruth Etting, the night-club singer, in "Love Me or Leave Me."

"This new turn in my career is like a shot in the arm," Doris said. "It's my first picture away from my home lot, Warners, where I spent seven wonderful years, but where I first started playing All-American Girl roles. I never had a big exciting dramatic love scene until I came over to M-G-M for this picture—and certainly none like the one involving Jimmy Cagney and myself in this movie!"

"I've discovered that I like to do things with some depth," Doris added, "that use the emotions. I only hope the public likes what we're trying to do."

"It's such a complete switch," Doris continued. "When I first came to M-G-M, I was like the little bird whose mother pushes her out of the nest. I've always been shy with strangers. After I get to know people, I'm not shy. But I'm terribly afraid of the first meeting. I think most people are shy, don't you? They're afraid to enter a room because they're afraid of what other people in the room are thinking of them. But then you find people aren't thinking about you at all. They're thinking about their own problems."

"When I was with Les Brown's orchestra at the beginning of my career, I

had a real ball, because nobody knew who I was—and they just didn't care. But things change when you become known. It took me a long time to find this out. You see, I made pictures, one after another, for three years at Warners before I stepped out of Burbank to make a personal-appearance tour with one of Bob Hope's troupes. But then, people knew who I was. I couldn't get used to the way they stared at me. I had been with Les so long, and nobody had stared. Now I kept thinking 'Oh gosh, I wonder if my hair is combed right' or 'What is the matter with me that they should stare so?' And then I went into a shell.

"I'm just now coming out of the shell. I've pulled myself together and now I realize that it wouldn't be normal if people didn't stare at a movie star and ask for her autograph."

I asked her how it felt to wear her first really sexy dress on a sound stage.

"I thought how ridiculous I must look," she replied. "I came sneaking out on the set—it was a night-club scene. But then gradually I came to realize that the other girls on the set were wearing low-cut sexy gowns, too, and then I started getting used to it and didn't feel bad at all. As a matter of fact, I liked it!"

"One of my dresses is a lavender gown that's so tight I look like I'm sitting down when actually I'm standing. Honestly! And I love every second of it."

BY MIKE CONNOLLY

The Greatest Romantic Adventure of All Time!

Paramount presents

KIRK
DOUGLAS

SILVANA
MANGANO

The exploits of Ulysses!
In love with his wife
Penelope! Infatuated with
Circe! Adventuring to
the ends of the earth!
Actually filmed along
the route he travelled
3,000 years ago!



in
ULYSSES

COLOR BY
TECHNICOLOR

co-starring ANTHONY QUINN with Rossana Podesta



she's popular!

Because she comes into contact with so many people, she relies—naturally—on internal sanitary protection. She mightn't put it in so many words, even to herself, but there's lots about the bulky belt-pin-pad harness that is definitely repellent to fastidious women. The possibility of odor, for example. Or bulges. All the difficulties and problems, in fact, that Tampax eliminates for good and all!



she's a leader!

She was the first in her set to turn to Tampax. Nobody urged her, nobody advised her—she made up her own mind from an ad such as this. Every Tampax advantage seemed to her logical, true—and desirable. The way it ends disposal problems. The fact it's invisible and unfelt when in place. Even the pleasant discovery that you can wear it in your shower or your tub. (And many women do!)



she's a Tampax user!

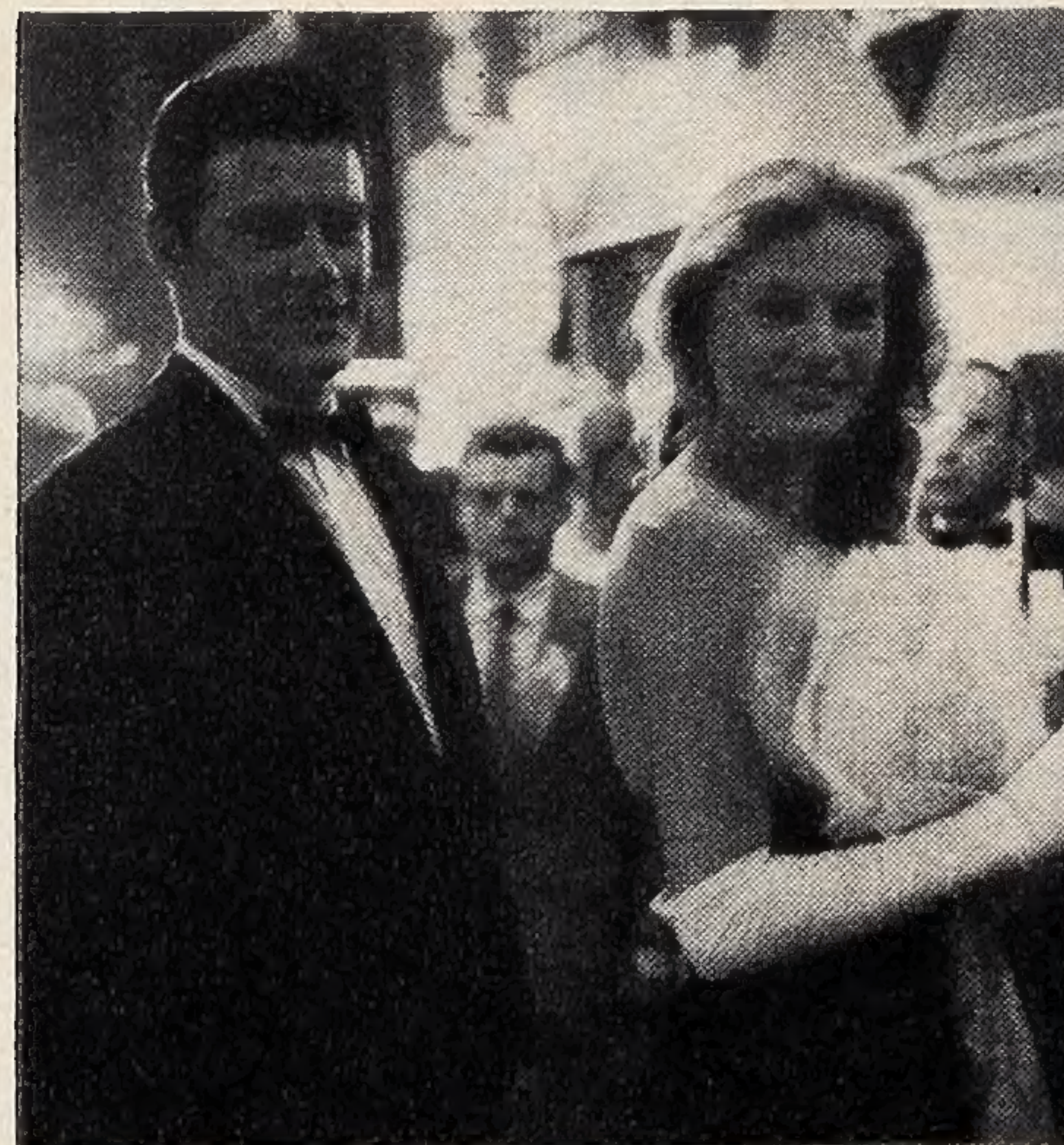
She wouldn't go back to "all that other rigmarole" (as she puts it) for the world. As she tucks a Tampax package in a corner of her suitcase, or puts a few spares in her purse, she's even grateful for the small size and inconspicuousness of Tampax. You can get your choice of 3 absorbencies of Tampax (Regular, Super, Junior) at any drug or notion counter. Why not do it this very month? Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Massachusetts.



Rita Moreno helped usher the money for Jane Rus



Atune at party: Guest of ho singer Alberghetti, Ben Coo



Anita Ekberg, with Jeff R ards. Bulbs and eyes popp

HOLLYWOOD PARTY LINE

BY EDITH GWYNN

THIS WAS THE MONTH that Sinatra went social in a large way! And when Frankie-boy busts out with the entertaining, he doesn't spare the money nor the charm! First off, he chartered a private plane and flew a passel of pals up to the Desert Inn at Las Vegas to hear Noel Coward. Then, few nights later, when Judy Garland broke in her wonderful stage show with a charity performance in Long Beach (she's touring with the show now), Frank chartered a big bus and barged down there with it full of chums and served 'em champagne along the way. Among his passengers were Debbie and Eddie; June Allyson and Dick Powell, Jimmy van Heusen; the Van Johnsons; Sammy Davis, Jr.; Bogey and Lauren Bacall; David Wayne; Leslie Caron; the Dean Martins. During Judy's singing, Van Johnson and lots of others just plain burst out crying from sheer sentiment.

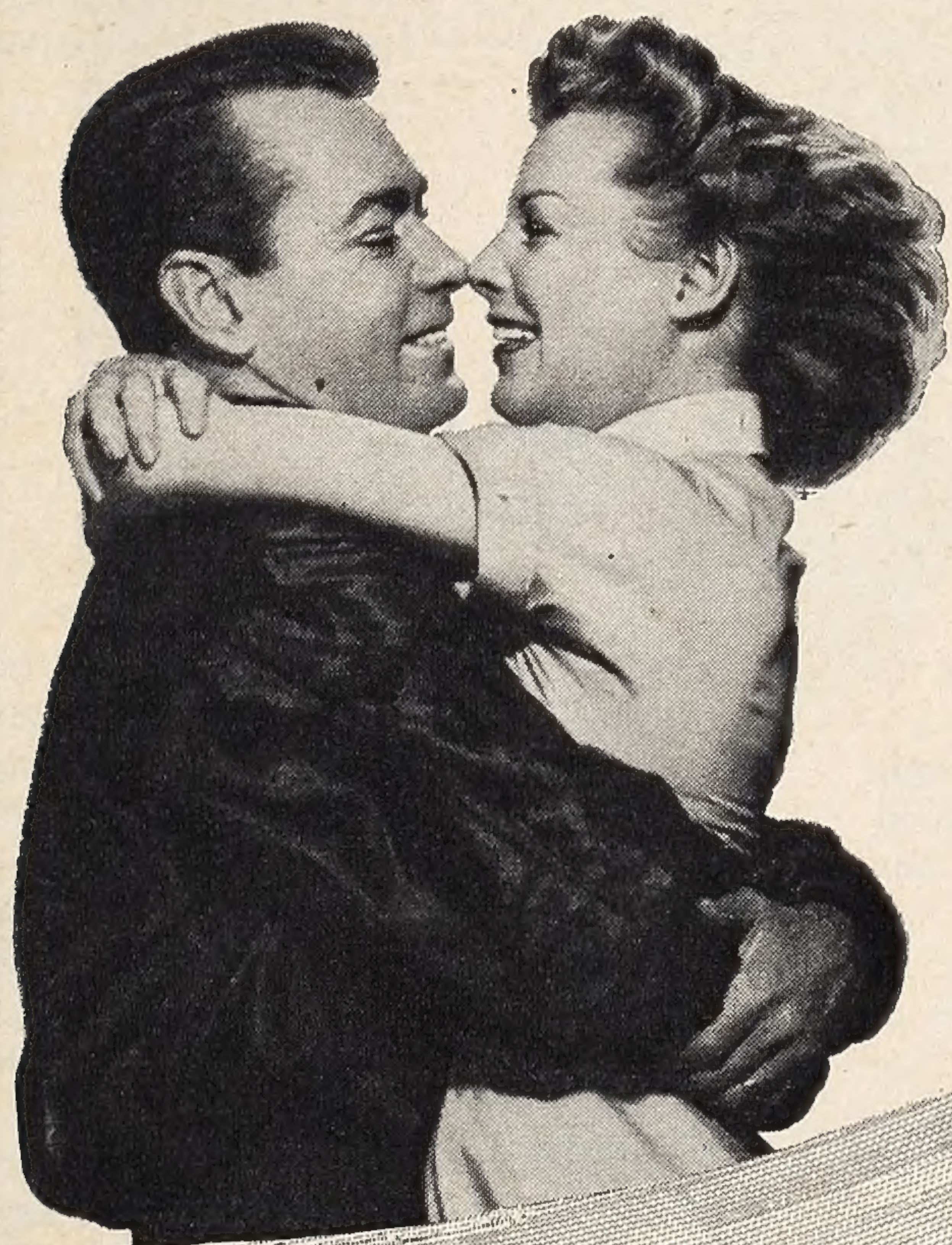
And afterward, Frankie, Bogey, V Sammy Davis, Dean Martin leaped o the stage, did some fancy clowning a covered Judy with flowers and kiss Quick fashion notes include the sk tight red dress on Lauren Bacall; D bie in blue lace, and Eddie Fis wearing yellow pants so bright t could be seen for miles. Later, t bundled Judy up, red scuffies and and the whole crowd bussed back Hollywood to a private party that las till dawn.

Precisely a week later, Sinatra t over one of the private ballrooms Romanoff's and tossed a black-tie c ner dance, seating some sixty gue and welcoming about twenty m around midnight. The small hot mu combos furnished the dance tunes such as the Dean Martins; the l Goetzes; Noel Coward; Jean Simmo

Continued on page

The girl with the laughing eyes— and the guy who wrote history in the skies...

The true love story
of Captain
Joe McConnell—
the 'Tiger in the Sky'
who became
America's first
Triple Jet Ace—
and the beautiful bundle
of courage called 'Butch',
who became his wife.



ALAN LADD · JUNE ALLYSON

"THE MCCONNELL STORY"

WARNER BROS. PRESENT IT IN

CINEMASCOPE

WARNERCOLOR • STEREOGRAPHIC SOUND

Also Starring **JAMES WHITMORE**

Screen Play by TED SHERDEMAN and SAM ROLFE MUSIC BY MAX STEINER

Produced by **HENRY BLANKE** • Directed by **GORDON DOUGLAS**



**IT'S A
WONDERFUL
STORY!**



She may be temperamental with others, but when Sid's around, Shelley's a lamb!

When Carol Ohmart makes first appearance in pictures, she won't be "unknown"



A guy's way with a doll: When Jimmy Dean calls, date gets a lesson in acting

THAT'S HOLLYWOOD FOR YOU

BY SIDNEY SKOLSKY

I SAW Rock, Tab and Race standing together chatting at Warners . . . Bet Fess Parker got a shock when he read about the real Davy Crockett . . . Marlon Brando and Sam Goldwyn have genuine affection for each other . . . Hollywood legend: That Gary Cooper is so shy that he can't even ask for his huge salary . . . I always visit Shelley Winters on the set when she is making a movie and, personally, I've never found her to be temperamental—although I've watched her being temperamental . . . Whatever happened to Gloria Grahame who used to be such a good, sexy actress? She's in there pitching, but it's not the same stuff . . . It's not uncommon to see a photograph of a movie star in a producer's office with the inscription: "I'll always be grateful," and knows that the star and the producer now aren't even talking to each other . . . Boy, am I glad that Eva Marie Saint is finally coming to Hollywood to make another movie! . . . I sincerely hope Paramount doesn't weaken about Shirley MacLaine and takes care to give her the right and important roles . . . Now for the \$64,000 question: Why can't Marilyn Monroe and 20th make up and make movies? . . . Esther Williams said it: "Glamour

is something that evaporates when the sweater is a little too large."

Piper Laurie said it: "A few months ago I was very much in love with David. Now we're just friends. Funny, how changeable men are."

I'm waiting for Liz Taylor to sit on the set watching her child act, as Liz' mother did with her . . . Cary Grant is back on the screen and I'm glad . . . The line used to read: "Come up to my apartment and see my etchings." Cornball! Jimmy Dean now says to the dolls: "I'll be over to your apartment and help you with the scene." . . . All the interviews to the contrary, I believe John Wayne believes he is an accomplished actor . . . I can't visualize a blond as anything but a blond, although I know they are not blonds . . . James Cagney renewed my faith in talent triumphing . . . The movies continue on a lady kick and will sign almost any actress who looks as if she had breeding and is aristocratic . . . The latest is Dana Wynter, who may photograph like a lady but is really a good sport . . . The three popular types of actresses are: blond and sexy like Marilyn; dignified and cool like Kelly; Pixielike, like Carol Haney—especially

featuring the haircut . . . However, regardless of the popularity of the lady kick, Doris Day tossed away being sweet and wholesome ("Love Me or Leave Me") and scored a big hit . . . You figure the movies; horses are easier, I assure you . . . My good friend Mike Curtiz talking to a new actor: "Marlon Brando looks like you, only more so."

Rhonda Fleming always seems to be on the edge of hitting it big. You can add Jean Peters to this category . . . Hollywood legend: That Bob Hope is so funny around the house, Mrs. Hope asks him to take a little trip so she can stop laughing . . . Not since Simone Simon has any actress been given the build-up before a released picture that Carol Ohmart has received. Please don't make me explain who Simone Simon was . . . Tom Jenk claims a movie star is just a plain girl who is known to be beautiful.

I wish Kay Spreckels and Clark Gable only the best as Mr. and Mrs. They're one of the nicest couples I know . . . Mitzi Gaynor says she found out two can live as cheap as one, but it costs them twice as much. That's Hollywood for You.

Here's a gentle liquid makeup so *good for your skin*
you won't want to be without it...



even
while
you
sleep!

Revlon's new
'Touch



and Glow'

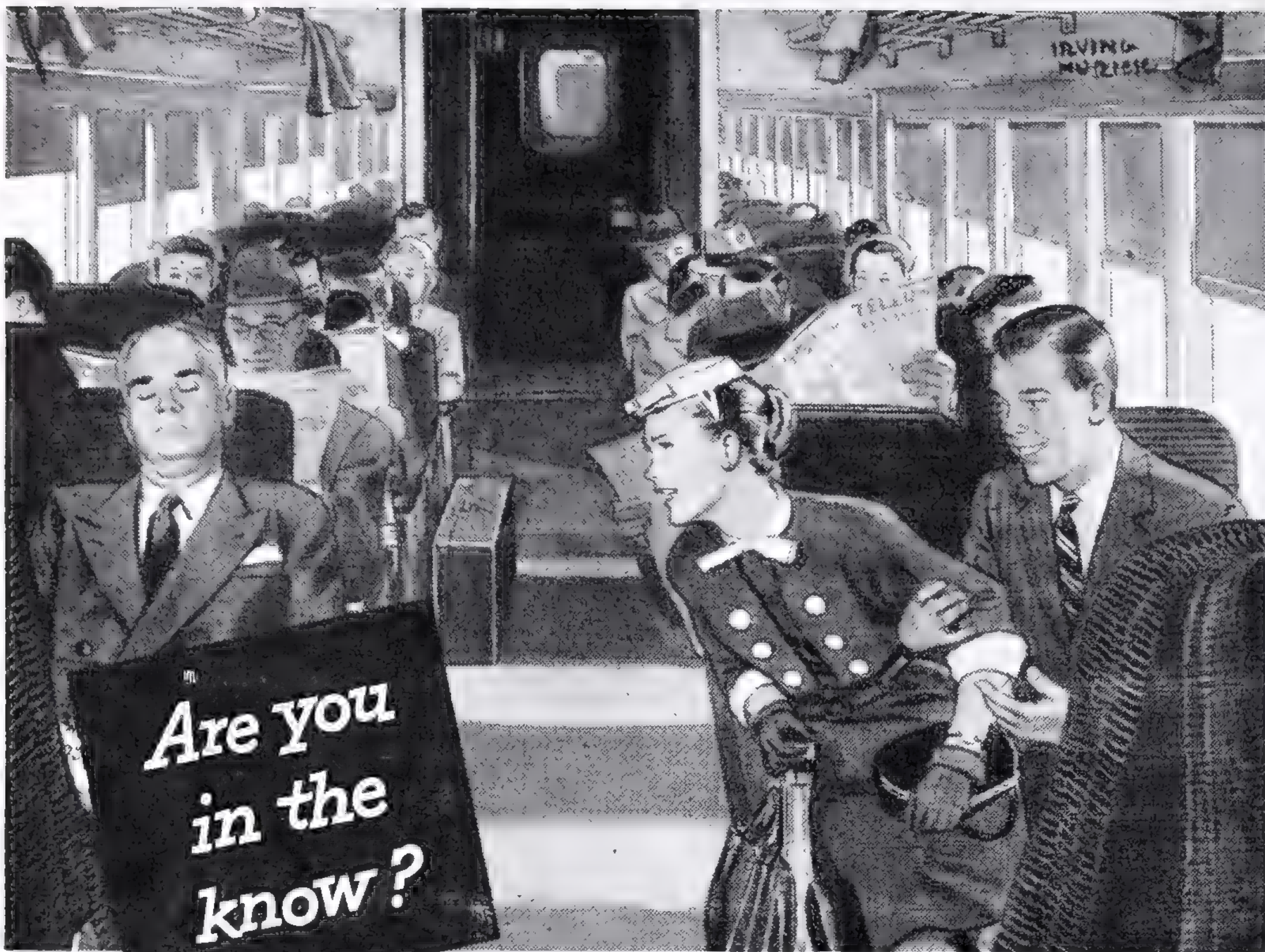
Liquid makeup with Lanolite

If you've never *worn* a liquid makeup, you have no idea how easy "Touch-and-Glow" is to *apply*... how *divinely* flattering! And every minute you wear it, wonderful things are happening to your skin! Because "Touch-and-Glow" is made with Lanolite, Revlon's own ingredient that's 3 *ways better for your skin than lanolin itself!*

Put it on in the morning...it works all day to *soften your skin and keep it moist*. And your face looks radiant

...blemishes seem to disappear! **You can even wear it while you sleep!**...at bedtime, many women apply the NATURAL (colorless) shade. Leaves only a dewy film... can't come off on pillows. You go to bed fresh and pretty...wake with a softer, lovelier skin. 7 glowing colors for daytime and evening, *plus* NATURAL (colorless) for your "all-night" makeup.

Revlon's new "Touch-and-Glow" Liquid Makeup, 1.25* and 1.75*
"Touch-and-Glow" Face powder in harmonizing colors, 1.10*

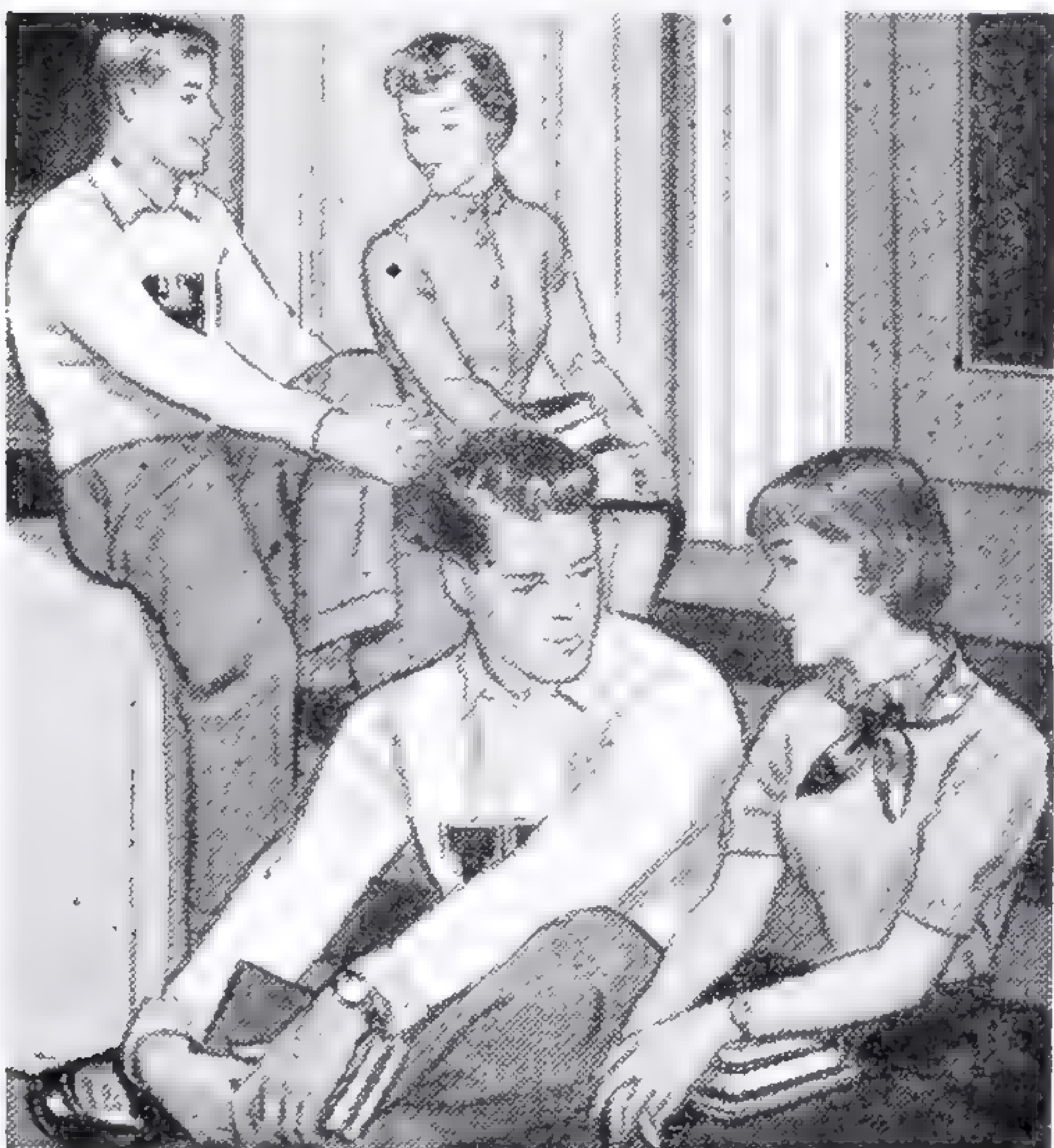


How to cope with a wolfish stranger?

- ☐ Konk him ☐ Outwit him ☐ Get off the train

You're the perfect lady you were brought up to be—but to Fang Boy you're just another morsel of smooch-bait. How to escape his clutches? (Got a bumbershoot handy?) There's a simpler way than denting his so-called brain. *Outwit him*—by asking

another male passenger to exchange seats with you. It's a perfect squelch. Fail-proof! Ever try to outwit *calendar* problems, too? You can, by choosing Kotex*, and getting the safety—the *non-fail absorbency* you need for perfect confidence.



To snare a Man of Letters, should you speak—

- ☐ First ☐ His language ☐ With an accent

So you don't know a dribble from a drop kick, hey? Better start discovering the sports page, if you want the letter-sweater lad to get your message. Learn to talk boy language—about football, basketball, track. See what an ice breaker it can be. And don't be a *date* breaker, at "that" time! Go to the games in comfort—with Kotex and the chafe-free softness that *holds its shape*!



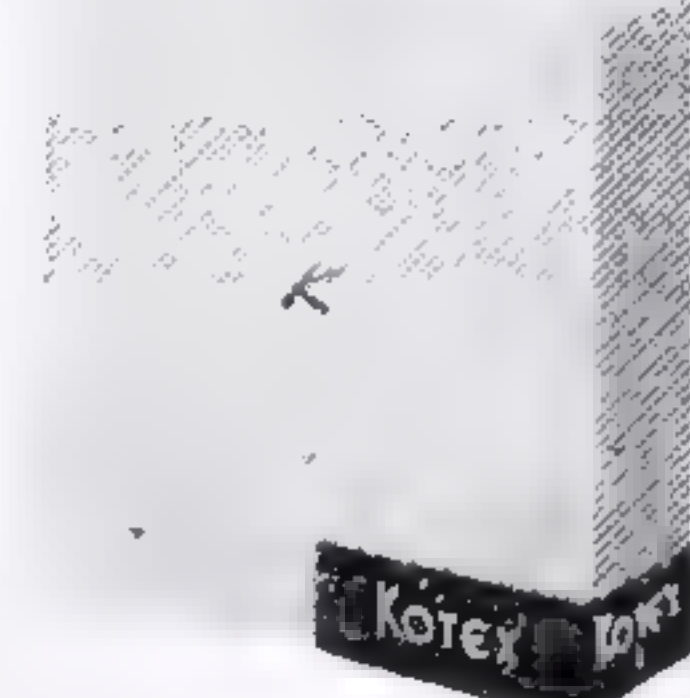
Which does most for your social rating?

- ☐ Your gloves ☐ High heels ☐ Your hat

You'd prove you're part of the "grown up" world? Wearing a chapeau adds to a gal's social stature. Forsake the bareheaded or peasant (babushka) look. A hat's vital to your outfit—for church, club or school ceremonies; job hunting, travel. To add poise on certain days, let Kotex and those *flat pressed ends* prevent revealing outlines. Try all 3 sizes: Regular, Junior, Super.

More women choose KOTEX than all other sanitary napkins

Free booklet! Want hints on dating, etiquette, grooming, fashions? Send for fascinating free booklet "Are You In The Know?" Gives poise-pointers selected from "Are You In The Know?" advertisements. Write P. O. Box 3434, Dept. 12105, Chicago 54, Ill.



*T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



THE HOLLYWOOD STORY

BY SHIRLEY THOMAS

NBC's Hollywood Correspondent

TO MOST PEOPLE, fame and success are like a series of sounds—applause from admiring audiences, wild shrieks from devoted fans. But to one Hollywood beauty, fame obviously has a different sound. It's apparent to all that she hears fame only as a dull thud. The handclaps, the praise, the shouts—they are only muffled echoes of what she imagined they would be.

The second-guessers in Hollywood have chewed over her situation at some length, decided there is nothing wrong with her success—only some deep, dark defect that prevents her from enjoying it. Although their batting average is usually close to zero, this time they've hit a homer.

The reason goes back many years and clear across the continent to a southern state that borders the Atlantic. It was a sunny September morning, the kind of beautiful morning when children particularly hate to return to school. It is never fun to quit vacationing and this carefree girl didn't look forward to her first day in class at junior high school. There were a lot of reasons. She was in her early teens and had recently become self-conscious about her awkwardness. More important though, she had moved to the city only a few weeks before. She had no friends. She crossed her fingers that everything would work out for the best—but she wished she were back home.

There the world had been her oyster. Small town, small oyster, but all hers. The baby of the family, she had been pampered and adored as the youngest frequently are. Her parents had lived there all their lives and she knew and loved everyone—and the feeling was mutual. Here, in this big, unfamiliar city, she had become painfully aware that her folks were poorer than most—and it was a shock, for she had never thought about money before. She, who had always looked at-

tractive and fresh in any garb, suddenly realized she owned few clothes, and that none of them were new. The girls in this town—brighter, better-dressed, more sophisticated—made her look like a “country cousin.”

Unobtrusively, she slipped into the classroom, found a seat and started filling out a school form. The teacher was a pleasant woman and soon made the chattering youngsters feel relaxed and comfortable. To cement that feeling, the teacher suggested each student rise in turn, announce her name and tell the other students something about herself.

“That’s a good idea,” the girl thought, perking up because she was never at a loss for words. “Maybe they’ll like me if I make a good speech,” she thought, and calmly waited her turn.

When it came, she got up, faced the class, said her name and never got any further. Her broad southern drawl sounded so funny that the class roared with laughter. The girl tried to say a few more words, but each time she emitted a sound, it caused more chuckles. She turned to the teacher for help, but she, too, was laughing. Near tears, the girl took her seat, buried her head in her arms and tried to shut out the sounds of derision.

It made no difference that the teacher apologized for herself and the class, that the students tried to heal the hurt. The girl had been an object of ridicule and she made up her mind it would never happen again. To make sure, she vowed never to get in a spot where she could make a mistake. She refused to go to parties, on dates or dances. Within a year, she lost her self-confidence and she has never regained it.

It’s true that in later years she had more unhappiness and tough breaks—enough to cause her to withdraw again. But those who are closest to her will tell you it had its beginning that September morning when a little girl stood up in class to tell the others her name was AVA GARDNER.

Listen to Shirley Thomas from Hollywood on NBC Radio in the Pacific coast area at 5:30 P.M., PDT Sundays. Also to Shirley Thomas Reports on Weekend, 3-5 P.M., EDT Sundays over NBC-Radio. Consult newspapers for time and station



Success somehow never equaled her dreams

“Watch your skin thrive on Cashmere Bouquet Soap!”

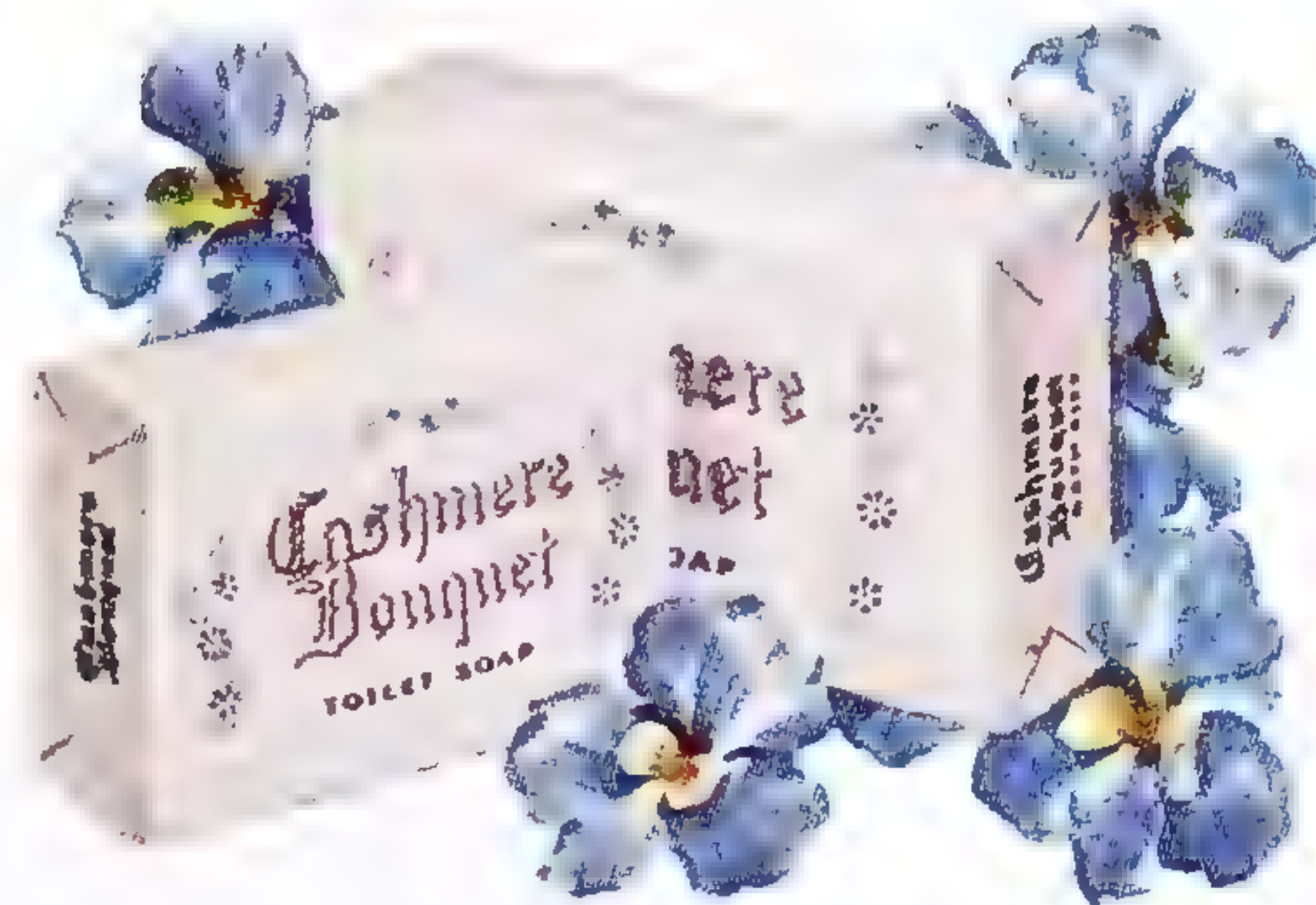


says *Candy Jones*
(Mrs. Harry Conover)

Beauty Director of New York’s Noted Conover School

Countless Conover Students have proved this wholesome beauty care!

“The Conover School teaches ambitious girls how to improve their personal appearance for top careers in every field,” says Candy Jones. “Since an eye-catching complexion is a ‘must’, I urge our students to use gentle Cashmere Bouquet Soap. I know from years of experience that any kind of skin—dry, normal or oily—thrives on this wholesome beauty care. The ‘beauty-wash’ method we teach at Conover’s can produce the same exciting results for you that it does for Conover Career girls. Twice a day cream Cashmere Bouquet’s fluffy, fragrant lather over your face with your fingertips. Rinse and pat dry. Then see how quickly this regular care brings you that fresh, glowing Conover-Girl Complexion!”



Complexion and big bath sizes

P.S. Getting your picture taken? Make the most of your Cashmere Bouquet complexion by using medium—never dark—lipstick, slightly darker powder than normal, and moderate eye make-up.

Candy



Both Hands
Soaked
in Detergents!

3 times a day, 447 women soaked both their hands in a household detergent. After each soaking Jergens was smoothed on right hands alone. In 3 or 4 days left hands were rough, red. Right hands were smooth and white! Jergens Lotion proved most effective of all lotions tested.

These are the hands of Mrs. Anderson after she took the soak-test. *This photograph is unretouched.*

A NATIONAL RESEARCH LABORATORY* STATES:

"Jergens Lotion Positively Stops Detergent Hands"



LIKE WASHING DISHES! Scientists watched women soak both hands in a household detergent. After each soaking, Jergens Lotion was applied to right hands *alone*.



JERGENS MADE THE DIFFERENCE! In 3 or 4 days, left hands showed detergent damage. They were rough, red. Jergens did a superb job of keeping right hands soft, smooth.



FOR 50 YEARS Jergens has been steadily perfected. Heavier, creamier but never sticky or greasy — a luxury lotion . . . now with a new fragrance. 10¢ to \$1.00 plus tax.

AVOID "DETERGENT HANDS" WITH JERGENS LOTION

*Notice to doctors and dermatologists. For a summary of this independent research report, write to The Andrew Jergens Co., Cinn., Ohio.

LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES

with Janet Graves



Best Acting: Robert Mitchum

Under Mitchum's browbeating, Billy Chapin accidentally reveals that he has a secret. Then the boy realizes he's in danger

Pete Kelly's Blues

WARNERS; CINEMASCOPE, WARNERCOLOR

✓✓✓ Director-star Jack Webb starts with a promising idea in setting a crime melodrama against the background of the jazz world in the 1920's. The story's a familiar racket-busting yarn, not worked out too neatly, but the full flavor of the period and the generous helpings of Dixieland music sustain interest. In Kansas City, Jack is leader of a small speak-easy band. When racketeer Edmond O'Brien moves in on the band business, demanding a cut of the profits, Jack's ready to resist. He loses his nerve when one of his musicians is killed, but regains it when Edmond's brutality goes even further. Janet Leigh supplies the romance, as a giddy heiress. She does one song; others are contributed by Peggy Lee, as Edmond's alcoholic girl friend, and Ella Fitzgerald, as a roadhouse owner.

FAMILY

The Night of the Hunter

U.A.

✓✓✓✓ In a suspense masterpiece, Robert Mitchum gives a performance of power and depth that nothing in his earlier career has even approached. He plays a madman, a self-styled preacher, who sees himself as God's executioner. Jailed for car theft, he learns that cellmate Peter Graves, about to be hanged, has hidden the proceeds of a robbery. On his release, Mitchum goes to Graves' home town, courts and wins the dead man's naive widow (Shelley Winters). Then he sets about terrorizing her children (Billy Chapin, Sally Jane Bruce), who alone know where the money is. Appearing late in the film, Lillian Gish is magnificent as a farm woman who protects the runaway children. In his film-directing debut, Charles Laughton uses the camera with the greatest imagination.

ADULT P



Janet's persistent, and Jack finally discovers that his resistance is low

Continued

LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES *continued*

✓✓✓✓ Excellent

✓✓✓ Very Good

✓✓ Good

✓ Fair



← *The King's Thief*

M-G-M; CINEMASCOPE, EASTMAN COLOR

✓✓✓✓ A highflying, unabashedly romantic swashbuckler sweep across the screen, with Ann Blyth and Edmund Purdom as handsome young lovers. Forsaking his usual comedy roles, David Niven is an elegant villain, trusted right-hand man of England's Charles II (George Sanders). Niven wants control of the real thing and has been liquidating loyal noblemen on trumped-up treason charges. His past and future victims are listed in a little black book, which falls into the hands of Purdom, soldier turned highwayman. As daughter of a supposed traitor, Ann is anxious to clear her dead father's name. So she, too, takes an interest in the incriminating book. This bit of evidence changes hands through a series of duels with sword or word, exciting escapes, chases and rescues, all presented in richly colorful style.

FAMILY

For all their composure, Ann and Edmund are both fugitives

To Catch a Thief

PARAMOUNT; VISTAVISION, TECHNICOLOR →

✓✓✓ Cary Grant makes a thoroughly romantic figure as a modern thief, courting Grace Kelly and keeping a jump ahead of the law in his best debonair manner. As you expect of an Alfred Hitchcock movie, the story's suavely told, but this time the suspense specialist puts the accent more on love and humor. Cary's a former cat burglar and hero of the French Resistance, now enjoying his wealth in retirement on the Riviera. When another jewel robber begins operating there, the gendarmes suspect that Cary's back in business. Grace, an American heiress, also thinks that he's guilty—and that it's all too thrilling. Nice supporting jobs are turned in by Jessie Royce Landis, as Grace's hearty mother, and Brigitte Aubert, as a pert French tomboy. Riviera locales and the lush Kelly wardrobe delight the eye.

FAMILY



A costume ball gives Jessie, Grace and Cary a chance to plot

← *The Left Hand of God*

20TH; CINEMASCOPE, DE LUXE COLOR

✓✓✓✓ Humphrey Bogart's new adventure film has daring aspects, but the touchy angles of the story are handled with good taste. As an American soldier of fortune, Bogart has been serving a Chinese war lord (Lee J. Cobb). Practically held captive, he escapes by taking the clothing and credentials of a priest murdered by Cobb's bandits. He carries on this uneasy impersonation at the remote village mission where the real priest was thought to have reported. Gene Tierney makes a sympathetic figure of the mission nurse, a devout Catholic who is horrified to find herself attracted to a priest. As the wife of the skeptical doctor (E. G. Marshall), Agnes Moorehead shows her usual poise and warmth. The story reaches a tense climax when Cobb, excellent as the whimsical, brutal war lord, again comes on the scene.

FAMILY



Faker that he is, Bogart is touched by his charges' devotion

The Last Command

REPUBLIC, TRUCOLOR →

✓✓✓ The siege of the Alamo and the events leading up to it, often seen on the screen, here are approached more as drama than as simple action stuff, and the result is a good, sturdy piece of Americana. Sterling Hayden is the stalwart Jim Bowie, who at first tries to forestall open warfare between the "Texians" and the overbearing Santa Anna (J. Carrol Naish), his friend and onetime comrade in arms. Failing, Hayden assumes command of the Texas settlers, replacing Richard Carlson. Anna Maria Alberghetti, now an exquisite young lady, is a señorita in love with Hayden; Ben Cooper is her youthful suitor. Arthur Hunnicutt's Davy Crockett is pretty far from Disney's, but perhaps closer to the original—a bearded, talkative frontiersman. The picture's generally well-cast, solidly written.

FAMILY



Anna Maria Alberghetti tells Sterling why she saved his life

Continued



This exciting new surge of loveliness—must it be only for today?

They say you can tell by a girl's complexion when she's in love....

They say there's a special enchanted glow in the complexion of a girl in love—a fresh, untarnished radiance that completely transforms her face. Men who have known her for years suddenly *see* her. Men who *before* would never have noticed her, wish they had met her earlier.

Most miraculous of all, this tender new loveliness need not glow briefly, then flicker out.

With just two minutes of loving encouragement each day, you can build it into a *lasting* radiance!

At the end of each day, your face is "coated" with oily, sooty grime and stale make-up. *Only cream* is able to dissolve and completely clean out this *greasy* dirt

that clings deep in the pore openings and "greys" your complexion.

Cream—and ONLY cream—can really DEEP-CLEANSE your skin

The unique oil-and-moisture formula of Pond's Cold Cream has made it today's *most successful deep-cleansing cream*.

After your Pond's Cold Creaming each night, you'll be joyfully aware that nothing has ever left your skin so spotlessly *clean*. Every tiny pore seems to be taking deep, cool breaths of fresh air. Your skin feels completely unclogged, really *free*.

Today—get Pond's Cold Cream. See it give you the radiant glow of a girl who loves, and is loved!



Today—among great beauties of society, among all women who value a lovely complexion—more women use Pond's than any face cream ever made.

What every girl should know—

You can expect immediate results from luxurious *deep* Pond's cleansings each night. And—the results will be even more dramatic when you "reprotect" your skin with Pond's after each daytime face washing. Each time you wash your face, dermatologists say, you remove natural protectors that Nature takes 1 to 3 hours to restore. Meanwhile, your skin coarsens, *dries out*. Pond's Cold Cream replaces the washed-away protectors *instantly*. That dry, tight feeling disappears. Your skin feels "right" again—dewy soft, *happy*.

Golden cream discovery a complete skin treatment in one miracle minute...



...for just one dollar!

This remarkable Tussy cream treatment softens, lubricates, cleanses! The moment this rich, golden cream touches your skin, it releases nature's own beauty-building process, so often choked by dirt and lack of moisture.

It cleanses deeper and better than any soap or single purpose cream. Its rich lubricating oils glamour-soften your skin!

It's a dreamy makeup base! Makes powder go on smoother and cling longer because it brings invisible moisture to your skin!

It's the cream that does everything!

Only \$1 plus tax for a big 6½ oz. jar.

TUSSY all purpose cream



MOVIES *continued*

The Kentuckian

U.A.; CINEMASCOPE
TECHNICOLOR

✓✓✓✓ Burt Lancaster makes a commendable directing debut with this flavorsome story of America's youth. He also stars as a powerful, innocent backwoodsman. Around 1820, he and his motherless young son (Donald MacDonald) leave the Kentucky hills to escape a mountain feud and to head for more breathing space in Texas. But on the way they visit Burt's older brother (John McIntire), who plots to turn Burt into a civilized businessman. This prospect disgusts little Donald. For Burt, the town's chief attraction is the winsome schoolteacher (Diana Lynn). His son is loyal to Dianne Foster, as spirited "bound girl"—almost a slave—who joined the pair in flight. Pursued by two of the feuding mountaineers, a wonderfully typical duo, Burt is also threatened by the local bully (Walter Matthau) who's sweet on Diana. As director and actor, Lancaster achieves a nice combination of vigor, laughter, warmth. FAMIL

The Divided Heart

RANK, REPUBLIC

✓✓✓✓ Real life, in the tragic aftermath of World War II, is the basis for this deeply affecting exploration of human emotions. As a decent young German couple, Armin Dahlen and lovely Corne Borchers (since imported to Hollywood adopt a baby they believe to be a German war orphan. Ten years later, when the boy (portrayed by Michel Ray) has come to be a beloved, loving part of their family, they are told that he is really a Yugoslav. As an infant, he was taken from his mother (Yvonne Mitchell) by the Nazis. Now that he has been traced, she wants him back. An American court headed by Dean Jagger, must decide the bitter question: Does the child rightfully belong to his natural mother or to the foster parents whose devotion turned war-shocked baby into a happy, normal boy? The decision is made with both feeling and wisdom; the story reaches both the heart and the mind. ADULT

I Am a Camera

DC

✓✓✓ Julie Harris does a dazzling job in this unusual movie, actually just a character sketch of a wacky dame. The narrator is Laurence Harvey, also first-rate as a would-be novelist in Berlin in the early thirties. Meeting Julie, a homeless fellow Britisher, he takes her home with him. To her astonishment, his intentions are quite honorable; he believes he is the "camera" of the title—just a disinterested observer. But Julie is a childlike sort, always acting, an adventurer with a hazy sense of morality and a strong reluctance to recognize facts. Laurence gets thoroughly fouled up in her adventures, notably with a free-spending American (Ron Randell). Beyond these same Continue



Only Bobbi is specially designed to give the softly feminine wave necessary for this new "Blithe Spirit" hairstyle. No nightly settings are needed.



Soft, natural from the start... that's the "Soft Talk" hairstyle after a Bobbi. And Bobbi is so simple to give!



Bobbi's soft curls make a natural, informal wave like this possible. A Bobbi always gives you care-free curls as in this winsome "Capulet" hairdo.



Bobbi is made especially to give young, free and easy hairstyles like this "Confection" hairdo. And the curl stays in—no matter what the weather.

NEVER TIGHT, NEVER FUSSY

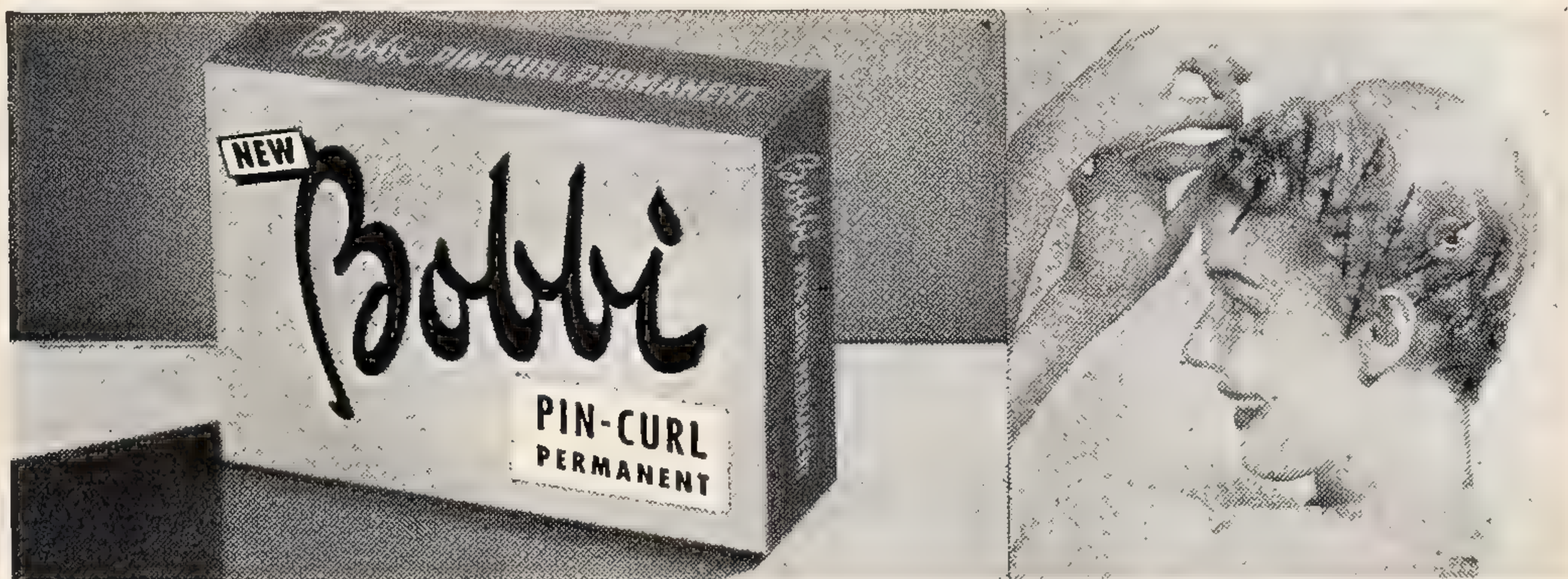
Softly feminine hairstyles like these are yours with a Bobbi—the special pin-curl permanent for soft, natural curls

If you dread most permanents because you definitely don't want tight, fussy curls, Bobbi is just right for you. This easy pin-curl permanent is specially designed for today's newest softly feminine hairstyles.

Bobbi gives a curl *where* you want it, the way you want it—always soft, natural, and vastly becoming! It has the beauty, the body, the soft, lovely look of naturally wavy hair.

You pin-curl your hair just once. Apply Bobbi's special Creme Oil Lotion. A little later rinse hair with water. Let dry, brush out...immediately you'll be happy with your hair. And the soft, natural look lasts week after week. If you like softly feminine hairstyles, you'll love a Bobbi.

New 20-Page Hairstyle Booklet! Colorful collection of new softly feminine hairstyles. Easy-to-follow setting instructions. Hints! Tips! Send now for "Set-It-Yourself Hairstyles." Your name, address, 10c in coin to: Bobbi, Box 3600, Merchandise Mart, Chicago, Ill.



Just simple pin-curls and Bobbi. No separate neutralizer, no curlers, no resetting. Everything you need—New Creme Oil Lotion, special bobby pins. \$1.50 plus tax.

Replies From Survey Reveal:

9 OUT OF 10 NURSES SUGGEST DOUCHING WITH ZONITE FOR FEMININE HYGIENE



What Greater Assurance Can a Bride-to-be or Married Woman Have

Women who value true married happiness and physical charm know how *essential* a cleansing, antiseptic and deodorizing douche is for intimate feminine cleanliness and after monthly periods.

Douching has become such a part of the modern way of life an additional survey showed that of the married women who replied:

83.3% douche after monthly periods.
86.5% at other times.

So many women are benefiting by this sanitary practice—why deny yourself? What greater “peace of mind” can a woman have than to know ZONITE is so highly regarded among nurses for the douche?

ZONITE's Many Advantages

Scientific tests *proved* no other type liquid antiseptic-germicide for the douche of all those tested is so POWERFULLY EFFECTIVE yet SAFE to body tissues as ZONITE. It's positively non-poisonous, non-irritating. You can use ZONITE as often as needed without the slightest risk of injury. A ZONITE douche immediately washes away odor-causing deposits. It *completely* deodorizes. Leaves you with a sense of well-being and confidence. Inexpensive. Costs only a few pennies per douche. Use as directed.



If any abnormal condition exists, see your doctor.

LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES *continued*

farcical situations lies the ugly reality of prewar Berlin: Nazi rowdies on street corners; the threat to Germany's Jews, symbolized by Shelley Winters. **ADULT**

The Man Who Loved Redheads U.A., TECHNICOLOR

✓✓✓ In a pleasing sentimental comedy, the British advance the notion that a man may spend his life falling in love with the same girl over and over again. John Justin can't forget a titian-haired teenager (Moira Shearer) he met at a children's party. Married, a substantial citizen, he meets a charming and virtuous Cockney (Moira again) during World War I. In the roaring twenties, he romances a tempestuous Russian ballerina (also Moira). As a highly successful but still foot-loose old codger, he flirts with a pretty model (Moira once more). But then, thanks to his too-understanding wife (Gladys Cooper), bachelor crony (Roland Culver) and dashing son (Denholm Elliott), John must finally face reality. He rather likes the view. **ADULT**

The Virgin Queen 20TH; CINEMASCOPE, DE LUXE COLOR

✓✓✓ The splendid days of Elizabeth I return to screen life in a lusty historical romance. Giving an extremely mannered but superbly authoritative performance, Bette Davis is the spinster monarch with a roving eye, a brilliant mind and a red-headed temper. Richard Todd matches her assurance with his portrayal of an adventurer named Walter Raleigh, who hits the road to fame when he throws a cloak down to keep the royal feet dry. As a delectable lady in waiting, Joan Collins sneers when he becomes the Queen's “lap dog.” But Todd, rough soldier yet canny promoter, keeps his original aim: an expedition to the New World. **FAMILY**

The Night Holds Terror COLUMBIA

✓✓✓ A modest but efficiently presented thriller builds crackling suspense from the plight of a family held captive in its own suburban home by three criminals. With no big names, the cast still has a full quota of personable young talent. Jack Kelly and Hildy Parks are an appealingly average couple, with reserves of courage to protect each other and their two small children. As chunky leader of the gunmen, John Cassavetes (familiar to TV audiences) is obviously more intelligent and therefore more frightening than his edgy henchmen, Vince Edwards and David Cross. **FAMILY**

The Man from Laramie COLUMBIA; CINEMASCOPE, TECHNICOLOR

✓✓✓ Like James Stewart's earlier Westerns, this one's done in a substantial, competent manner. Jimmy comes to New Mexico to search out the unknown who has been selling guns to Indians, thereby

causing the death of Jimmy's kid brother. He promptly has a run-in with Alex Nico, a spoiled young bully, son of a dictatorial rancher (Donald Crisp). As Crisp's foster man, almost a foster son, Arthur Kenner seems to be a fair-minded neutral in the brawl. Between all the lively action sequences, Jimmy finds time to fall in love with Cathy O'Donnell. **FAMILY**

Ulysses PARAMOUNT, TECHNICOLOR

✓✓✓ A pleasing sense of the faraway and strange hangs over this Italian-made adventure epic starring Kirk Douglas. Based on Homer's “Odyssey,” with Kirk as the mighty warrior king who takes such a long time coming home from the conquest of Troy. Silvana Mangano plays both Penelope, his patient wife, and Circe, the enchantress who holds him in luxurious bondage. While Kirk looks every inch the hero of classical times, his voice has a too modern a ring. **FAMILY**

Special Delivery COLUMBIA

✓✓ There's an amusing idea involved in this satirical comedy, but it isn't handled with quite enough sparkle. As American ambassador to an unnamed Iron Curtain country, Joseph Cotten's presented with a problem: a baby boy left in the embassy garden, with a note pleading that he be brought up as a free American. The embassy becomes a nursery; the infant becomes the center of an ideological battle as the Red government claims he's one of their nationals. Eva Bartok enters the picture as a pretty Red nurse. **FAMILY**

The McConnell Story WARNERS; CINEMASCOPE, WARNERCOLOR

✓✓ In straightforward style, this Al Ladd-June Allyson vehicle retraces the true, heroic story of the late Joseph McConnell, Jr. Alan plays the New Englander with a lifelong passion for flying. He doesn't manage to become a pilot during World War II, but in Korea he's a tri-jet ace and later risks his life as a test pilot. In her familiar wife role, June alternately fearful and brave, tearful and sunny. James Whitmore is likable as the friend, Alan's commanding officer. **FAMILY**

How to Be Very, Very Popular 20TH; CINEMASCOPE, DE LUXE COLOR

✓✓ A lightweight knockabout comedy teams Betty Grable and Sheree North as burlesque beauties fleeing a mad killer. They take refuge in a college dormitory, make friends with students Bob Cummings, Orson Bean and Tommy Noonan, who accidentally hypnotizes Sheree. Well shaped and piquantly attractive, the blonde newcomer is limited in opportunity—she spends most of the picture in a trance. But she does cut loose for one terrific dance number, suggesting that the picture could have used more music. **FAMILY**

Footsteps in the Fog

COLUMBIA,
TECHNICOLOR

The husband-wife team of Stewart Granger and Jean Simmons stages a green reunion in this leisurely, very British suspense story. As a merry widower in London of fifty years ago, Stewart loses his grin when Jean, as a sly servant in his house, makes a disclosure: She knows that he poisoned his wealthy, homely wife. He's forced to promote Jean to housekeeper, and she also has romantic designs on him. But he's courting the aristocratic Linda Lee.

ADULT

Female on the Beach

U-I

A not too plausible murder mystery engages Joan Crawford into one of those tense situations that are her specialty. After she's rented a beach house, she finds that the previous tenant, like herself a rich widow, died under dubious circumstances. Suspicion falls on neighbor Jeff Candler, who'd been very friendly with the deceased. Joan, too, is reluctantly won by his alleged charm, a quality poor Jeff has trouble putting across, since he's playing a complete heel.

ADULT

Parl of the South Pacific

RKO,
TECHNICOLOR

A movie reminiscent of comic-strip adventure stories casts Virginia Mayo, Denzel Morgan and David Farrar as an unscrupulous trio disturbing the peace of a idyllic isle. Its benevolent ruler quickly is through Virginia's missionary disguise, fears that "civilization" will spoil the island if the three get the black pearls they're after. The romance of Lance Fuller and Lisa Montell is also threatened by the intruders.

FAMILY

The Naked Dawn

U-I, TECHNICOLOR

Talented as Arthur Kennedy is, he doesn't make a convincing Mexican bandit-rogue-hero of this somewhat arty little drama. He involves a hard-working young painter (Eugene Iglesias) in a crime, almost wins the boy's mistreated wife (Betta St. John) away from him—yet finishes the job by exerting a good effect on the lives of the youthful couple. There are flashes of interest in the offbeat story and treatment, but the characters are never made clear.

FAMILY

Sinbad

RKO, TECHNICOLOR

At least, this wildly involved melodrama doesn't take itself seriously, though the story isn't kidded quite enough to produce hearty laughs. Dale Robertson, a killing adventurer of old Bagdad, wins both the caliph's favorite wife (Lili St. Cyr) and her pretty servant (Sally Forrest). Another girl gets into the act in the person of Mari Blanchard, whose scientist father has invented a weapon to use against barbarian invaders. Except for three old-fashioned burlesque-style scenes, there's little sex.

FAMILY

HALO LEAVES HAIR CLEANER, SOFTER, BRIGHTER

—than any oily, greasy, soapy shampoo



**Halo—unlike most shampoos—
contains no greasy oils or soap to dull
your hair with dirt-catching film!**

★ Clear, liquid Halo bursts into rain-soft lather, instantly, in any kind of water. Cleans thoroughly, quickly, then rinses completely, carrying away dirt and dusty-looking dandruff.

★ No special after-rinse needed. Halo glorifies your hair—*naturally*. Brings back *all* its clean bright beauty with each shampoo. Your hair is left cleaner, softer, brighter. Pleasantly fragrant, too.

★ Halo—so safe, so gentle—is ideal for children as well. Get Halo at your dealer's today. Make Halo your *family* shampoo!

Halo Glorifies Your Hair—Naturally!

CASTS OF CURRENT PICTURES



A **B**



C



D **E**

BECOMING ATTRACTIONS

A Glow, Woodbury's new liquid make-up with protective moisture ingredient, is neither drying nor oily. It goes on easily, spreads quickly and provides a sheer, long-lasting film of radiant color. In plastic squeeze bottle. 59¢*

B Small wonders: Pretty-Quiks facial blotters remove excess oil and dirt on skin without disturbing make-up, leave face cleaner, fresher, brighter. Especially good for problem skin. Box of 300, \$1.00; 100, 39¢, with purse folders

C Luxurious way to come clean: new SiBon bath preparations by Monico. Perfumed Bath Oil with concentrated fragrance; Dry Skin Bath Oil with lanolin; and After-Bath Friction, a refreshing splash of fragrance. Each \$2.00*

D A word to the wise—pick the handiest size. Dial shampoo with Hexachlorophene is now available, in its redesigned plastic squeeze bottle, in new 1½-oz. and 7-oz. sizes. Dial shampoo is also now on hand in a 7-oz glass bottle

E Right on hand: Quelques Fleurs hand lotion with new ingredient, allantoin, is extra-healing for scratched, cracked or chapped skin. Rich yet non-sticky, choice of pink, blue or ivory, in dispenser-top bottle. \$1.00*

DIVIDED HEART, THE—Rank, Rep. Directed by Charles Crichton: Inga, Cornell Borchers; Sonja, Yvonne Mitchell; Franz, Armin Dahlen; the Chief Justice, Alexander Knox; Marks, Geoffrey Keen; First Justice, Liam Redmond; Second Justice, Eddie Byrne; Josip, Theodore Bikel; Tom at ten, Michel Ray; Tom at three, Martin Keller; Dr. Muller, Ferdy Mayne; Professor Miran, Andre Mikhelson; Mlle. Poncet, Pamela Stirling; Mitzi, Krystyna Rumi-strzewicz; Mar, Mark Guebard; Sonja's Daughters, Gilgi Hauser, Maria Leontovitch; Hans, Martin Stevens.

FEMALE ON THE BEACH—U-I. Directed by Joseph Pevney: Lynn Markham, Joan Crawford; Drummond ("Drummy") Hall, Jeff Chandler; Amy Rawlinson, Jan Sterling; Osbert Sorenson, Cecil Kell-away; Eloise Crandall, Judith Evelyn; Queenie Sor-enson, Natalie Schafer; Lieut. Galley, Charles Drake; Frankovitch, Stuart Randall; Pete Gomez, Romo Vincent.

FOOTSTEPS IN THE FOG—Columbia. Directed by Arthur Lubin: Stephen Lawry, Stewart Granger; Lily Watkins, Jean Simmons; David Macdonald, Bill Travers; Elizabeth Travers, Belinda Lee; Inspector Peters, Finlay Currie; Mr. Travers, Ronald Squire; Herbert Moresby, William Hartnell; Dr. Simpson, Frederick Leister; Magistrate, Percy Marmont; Mrs. Parks, Margery Rhodes; Brasher, Peter Bull; Con-stantle Burke, Barry Keegan; Rose Moresby, Sheila Monahan; Grimes, Norman Macowan; Corcoran, Cameron Hall; Jones, Victor Maddern; Constable Farrow, Peter Williams; Vicar, Arthur Howard.

HOW TO BE VERY, VERY POPULAR—20th. Directed by Nunnally Johnson: Stormy, Betty Gra-ble; Curly, Sheree North; Wedgewood, Bob Cum-mings; Tweed, Charles Coburn; Eddie, Tommy Noonan; Toby, Orson Bean; Mr. Marshall, Fred Clark; Midge, Charlotte Austin; Miss Syl, Alice Pearce; Flagg, Rhys Williams; Moon, Andrew Tombes; Mr. X, Milton Parsons.

I AM A CAMERA—DCA. Directed by Henry Cor-nelius: Sally, Julie Harris; Chris, Laurence Harvey; Natalia, Shelley Winters; Clive, Ron Randell; Fraulein Schneider, Lea Seidl; Fritz, Anton Dif-fering; Herr Landauer, David Kossoff; Frau Land-auer, Ina De La Haye; Pierre, Jean Gargot; Amer-ican Editor, Stanley Maxted; Proprietor (Troika), Alexis Bobrinskoy; Head Waiter (Troika), Andre Mikhelson; Cigarette Girl (Troika), Zoe Newton; Waiter (Troika), Paddy Smith; Caviar Trolley (Troika), Bill Brandon; Hat Check Girl (Troika), Ann Eldsen; Barman (Troika), Stanley Morrell; Butler (Landauer), Bill Billington; Maid (Land-auer), Anita Douglas; Fat Nazi, Charles Sayner; Nazi Orator, Vincent Edward; Electro Therapist, Tutti Lemkow; Doctor, Frederick Valk.

KENTUCKIAN, THE—U.A. Directed by Burt Lancaster: Big Eli, Burt Lancaster; Hannah, Dianne Foster; Susie, Diana Lynn; Zack, John McIntire; Sophie, Una Merkel; Bodine, Walter Matthau; Fletcher, John Carradine; Little Eli, Donald Mac-donald; Babson, John Littel; Constable, Rhys Wil-liams; Gambler, Edward Norris; Luke, Lee Erickson; Pilot, Clem Bevans; Woman Gambler, Lisa Ferraday.

KING'S THIEF, THE—M-G-M. Directed by Robert Z. Leonard: Lady Mary, Ann Blyth; Michael Der-mott, Edmund Purdom; Duke of Brampton, David Niven; Charles II, George Sanders; Jack, Roger Moore; Capt. Herrick, John Dehner; Sheldon, Sean McClory; Simon, Tudor Owen; Henry Wynch, Mel-ville Cooper; Sir Gilbert Talbot, Alan Mowbray; Turnkey, Rhys Williams; Charity Fell, Joan Egan; Apothecary, Charles Davis; Skene, Ashley Cowan; Fell, Ian Wolfe; Sir Edward Scott, Paul Cavanagh; Mrs. Fell, Lillian Kemble Cooper; Mrs. Bennett, Iso-bel Elsom; Adam Urlich, Milton Parsons; Jacob Hall, Lord Layton; Apothecary's Wife, Queenie Leonard; Hoskins, Owen McGivney; Huskies, Bob Dix, Michael Dugan; Guard, James Logan.

LAST COMMAND, THE—Republic. Directed by Frank Lloyd: James Bowie, Sterling Hayden; Con-suela, Anna Maria Alberghetti; William Travis, Richard Carlson; Davy Crockett, Arthur Hunnicutt; Mike Radin, Ernest Borgnine; Santa Anna, J. Carrol Naish; Jeb Lacey, Ben Cooper; Lt. Dickinson, John Russell; Mrs. Dickinson, Virginia Grey; Evans, Jim Davis; Lorenzo de Quesada, Eduard Franz; Stephen Austin, Otto Kruger; the Parson, Russell Simpson; Dr. Sutherland, Roy Roberts; Abe, Slim Pickens; Sam Houston, Hugh Sanders.

LEFT HAND OF GOD, THE—20th. Directed by Edward Dmytryk: Jim Carmody, Humphrey Bogart; Ann Scott, Gene Tierney; Mieh Yang, Lee J. Cobb; Beryl Sigman, Agnes Moorehead; Dr. Sigman, E. G. Marshall; Mary Yin, Jean Porter; Rev. Cornelius, Carl Benton Reid; John Wong, Victor Sen Yung; Jan Teng, Philip Ahn; Chun Tien, Benson Fong; Father O'Shea, Richard Cutting; Pao-Ching, Leon Lentok; Father Keller, Dan Forbes; Woman in Sa-rong, Noel Toy; Feng-Merchant, Peter Chong; Woman in Kimono, Marie Tsien; the Boy, Stephen Wong; Celeste, Sophie Chin; Li Kwan, George Chan; Hospital Orderly, Walter Soo Hoo; Orderly, Henry S. Quan; Nurse, Doris Chung; Old Man, Moy Ming.

MAN FROM LARAMIE, THE—Columbia. Directed by Anthony Mann: Will Lockhart, James Stewart;

Vic Hansbro, Arthur Kennedy; Alec Waggom; Donald Crisp; Barbara Waggoman, Cathy O'Donne; Dave Waggoman, Alex Nicol; Kate Canaday, Al MacMahon; Charley O'Leary, Wallace Ford; Ch Boldt, Jack Elam; Frank Darrah, John War Eag Tom Quigby, James Millican; Fritz, Gregg Barton Spud Oxtan, Boyd Stockman; Padre, Frank de Ko

MAN WHO LOVED REDHEADS, THE—U. Directed by Harold French: Sylvia, Daphne, Ol Colette, Moira Shearer; Mark, John Justin; Osc Roland Culver; Caroline, Gladys Cooper; Den Denholm Elliott; Williams, Harry Andrews; Bubbl Patricia Cutts; Ethel, Moyra Frazer; Sergei, Jo Hart; Chloe, Joan Benham; Young Mark, Jere Spenser; Sidney, Melvyn Hayes.

McCONNELL STORY, THE—Warners. Direct by Gordon Douglas: Mac, Alan Ladd; Butch, Ju Allyson; Ty Whitman, James Whitmore; Syk Frank Faylen; Bob, Robert Ellis; Newton Ba Willis Bouchey; Mom, Sarah Selby; 1st M.P., Gr ory Walcott; a Mechanic, Frank Ferguson.

NAKED DAWN, THE—U-I. Directed by Edg G. Ulmer: Santiago, Arthur Kennedy; Manuel, E gene Iglesias; Maria, Betta St. John; Guntz, R Engel; Tita, Charlita.

NIGHT HOLDS TERROR, THE—Columbia. I rected by Andrew Stone: Gene Courtier, Jack Kell Doris Courtier, Hildy Parks; Victor Gosset, Vin Edwards; Robert Batsford, John Cassavetes; Luth Logan, David Cross; Capt. Cole, Edward Marr; I tective Pope, Jack Kruschen; Phyllis Harrison, Joy McCluskey; Bob Henderson, Jonathan Hal Stranske, Barney Phillips; Steven, Charles Herber Deborah, Nancy Dee Zane; Reporter, Joel Marste

NIGHT OF THE HUNTER, THE—U. A. Direct by Charles Laughton. Preacher Harry Powell, Robi Mitchum; Willa Harper, Shelley Winters; Rach Lillian Gish; Icey, Evelyn Varden; Ben Harp Peter Graves; John, Billy Chapin; Pearl, Sally Ja Bruce; Birdie, James Gleason; Walt, Don Bedde Ruby, Gloria Castillo; Clary, Mary Ellen Clemor Mary, Cheryl Callaway.

PEARL OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC—RKO. I rected by Allan Dwan: Rita, Virginia Mayo; Da Dennis Morgan; Bully, David Farrar; Mist Michael, Basil Ruysdael; George, Lance Fulla Halemano, Murvyn Vye; Momu, Lisa Montell.

PETE KELLY'S BLUES—Warners. Directed Jack Webb: Pete Kelly, Jack Webb; Ivy Conr Janet Leigh; Fran McCarg, Edmond O'Brien; Re Hopkins, Peggy Lee; George Tenell, Andy Devir El Gannaway, Lee Marvin; Maggie Jackson, E Fitzgerald; Joey, Martin Milner; Rudy, Th Wyenn; Bedido, Herb Ellis; Bettenhauser, Jo Dennis; A Cigarette Girl, Jayne Mansfield; Coot Mort Marshall; Squat Henchman, Nesdon Boot Dako, William Lazerus; and Dick Cathcart, Ma Matlock, "Moe" Schneider, Eddie Miller, Geor Van Eps, Nick Fatool, Ray Sherman, Jud De Na Joe Venuti, Harper Goff, Perry Bodkin.

SON OF SINBAD—RKO. Directed by Ted Te laff: Sinbad, Dale Robertson; Ameer, Sally Forre Nerissa, Lili St. Cyr; Omar, Vincent Price; Kr tina, Mari Blanchard; Khalif, Leon Askin; Jidda Jay Novello; Simon, Raymond Greenleaf; Dancer Market, Nejla Ates; Dancer in Desert, Kalata Murad, Ian MacDonald.

SPECIAL DELIVERY—Columbia. Directed John Brahm: Jonathan Adams, Joseph Cotten; Son Eva Bartok; Sidney, Niall MacGinnis; Kovak, Re Deltgen; Captain Heinikan, Robert Cunningham Lila, Bruni Loebel; Sgt. Coppenbarger, Don Ha mer; Olaf, Gert Froebe; Wayne, Lexford Richard Mme. Debrov, Ursula Herking; and Little Sam.

TO CATCH A THIEF—Paramount. Directed Alfred Hitchcock: John Robie, Cary Grant; Fran Stevens, Grace Kelly; Mrs. Stevens, Jessie Roy Landis; H. H. Hughson, John Williams; Berta Charles Vanel; Danielle, Brigitte Auber; Foussa Jean Martinelli; Germaine, Georgette Anys; Cla Roland Lesaffre; Mercier, Jean Hebey; Lepic, Re Blancard; Big Man in Kitchen, Wee Willie Dav Antoinette, Dominique Davray; Kitchen Help, I ward Manouk; Mr. Sanford, Russell Gaige; M Sanford, Marie Stoddard.

ULYSSES—Paramount. Directed by Mario Cam ini: Ulysses, Kirk Douglas; Penelope, Circe, Silva Mangano; Antinous, Anthony Quinn; Nausica Rossana Podesta; Euriclea, Sylvie; Euriloco, Dan Ivernel; Alcinous, Jacques Dumesnil.

VIRGIN QUEEN, THE—20th. Directed by Char Brackett: Queen Elizabeth, Bette Davis; Sir Wal Raleigh, Richard Todd; Beth Throgmorton, Jo Collins; Chadwick, Jay Robinson; Lord Leicester Herbert Marshall; Lord Derry, Dan O'Herli Sir Christopher Hatton, Robert Douglas; Fren Ambassador, Romney Brent; Anne, Marjorie Helle Mary, Lisa Daniels; Jane, Lisa Davis; Patch E Barry Bernard; Postillion Rider, Robert Adle Tailor, Noel Drayton; Gentleman of the Bedcham Ian Murray; Dame Bragg, Margery Weston; C poral Gwilym, Rod Taylor; Landlord, David Thurst Randall, Ship Builder, Arthur Gould-Porter; To Crier, John Costello.



**SMART
GIRLS
NEVER
GO
OUTDOORS
WITHOUT IT...**



Helene Curtis **spray net**^{*}

Going places? Keep your hair in place the SPRAY NET way...it's such a joy!



^{*}TM

Now There Are Two Fabulous Formulas
New SUPER SOFT SPRAY NET, without
lacquer, gives hair gentle control.

REGULAR SPRAY NET for more elabo-
rate styles, harder-to-manage hair.

Whether you're working, playing, shopping . . .
we can take one worry off your mind. Your hair!
A whisper of Helene Curtis SPRAY NET will
keep it just the way you set it . . . soft, natural,
and *in place* the whole day through.

For Helene Curtis has found a way to put
"holding quality" into a hair spray without
making you hate the feel of your hair. It's the
wonderful, wonderful spray that leaves no
stickiness whatsoever.

A pretty hair-do will always pick you out of
the crowd. Smart girls never go outdoors
without Helene Curtis SPRAY NET—it's
America's favorite hair spray because it really
is the best . . . in every way.

3 SIZES: New 69¢ size, Large \$1.25, Giant \$1.89—all plus tax

only Helene Curtis Spray Net contains spray-on lanolin lotion



When You're Late For A Date...
Just set your pin curls with
Helene Curtis SPRAY NET.
They'll dry in minutes!

**NEW
69¢
SIZE**



Now you can try SPRAY NET
for only 69¢. Perfect for
purse, travel, bathroom
cabinet.

12 CHILDREN'S DRESSES

\$3.45

ALL FOR ONLY

used



Tremendous
assortment!

Good condition, ready to wear.
Washable, colorful cottons!

Price includes all 12 dresses!

Sizes 1-6X	\$3.45
Sizes 7-14	\$3.95

FREE GIFT WITH EVERY ORDER!
RUSH ORDER NOW!

Send \$1 deposit now! Pay postman
balance plus C.O.D. and postage.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

You must be 100% satisfied with
merchandise or return within
10 days for refund.

BUY from PEOPLES for LOWEST PRICES
and HIGHEST QUALITY.

PEOPLES MAIL ORDER HOUSE

15 HESTER ST., DEPT. MF-9,
NEW YORK 2, N. Y.

\$1 DEPOSIT
MUST
ACCOMPANY
ORDER!

Age	Size	Price

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

No order accepted without \$1 deposit.

BRIEF REVIEWS



✓✓✓✓ EXCELLENT ✓✓✓ VERY GOOD ✓✓ GOOD ✓ FAIR

A—ADULTS
F—FAMILY

✓✓✓ AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'—U-I, Technicolor: In a frivolous musical farce, Piper Laurie's a peppy chorine who tries to go ladylike as wife of wealthy Rory Calhoun. (F) August

✓✓ CHICAGO SYNDICATE—Columbia: That crime network (headed this time by Paul Stewart) gets smashed again, thanks to risky undercover work by Dennis O'Keefe. (A) August

✓✓✓✓ COBWEB, THE—M-G-M; CinemaScope, Eastman Color: A brilliant cast including Richard Widmark, Charles Boyer, Lauren Bacall gives urgency to a complex drama about intrigue on the staff of a mental hospital. (A) August

✓✓✓ DAM BUSTERS, THE—Warners: Taut, fact-based British film shows the planning of a daring raid on Nazi dams. Richard Todd's RAF; Michael Redgrave, an inventor. (F) September

✓✓✓ DAVY CROCKETT—Disney, Technicolor: On the larger screen, the hit TV serial starring Fess Parker and Buddy Ebsen shows up as an engaging record of frontier exploits. (F) August

✓✓ FOXFIRE—U-I, Technicolor: Highly colored romance in a modern mining town teams Jeff Chandler, as a half-Apache engineer, with Jane Russell, as his neglected wife. (F) August

✓✓ HOUSE OF BAMBOO—20th; CinemaScope, De Luxe Color: Routine crime thriller with fascinating backgrounds, shot in Japan. Agent Bob Stack smashes Bob Ryan's gang. (A) September

✓✓✓✓ LADY AND THE TRAMP—Disney; CinemaScope, Technicolor: Beguiling cartoon feature, with songs, relates the love story of a gentle lady spaniel and a debonair mutt. (F) August

✓✓✓ LAND OF THE PHARAOHS—Warners; CinemaScope, WarnerColor: Colossal epic of the pyramid-builders. Jack Hawkins is Pharaoh; Joan Collins, his scheming wife. (F) September

✓✓✓ LIFE IN THE BALANCE, A—20th: Distinctive suspense movie, filmed in Mexico. Ricardo Montalban, unemployed musician, fights a murder charge, romances Anne Bancroft. (F) May

✓✓✓✓ LOVE IS A MANY-SPLENDORED THING—20th; CinemaScope, De Luxe Color: Gentle romance of an American (Bill Holden) and a Eurasian (Jennifer Jones). (A) September

✓✓✓✓ LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME—M-G-M; CinemaScope, Eastman Color: Unusual music drama casts Doris Day as Ruth Etting, singer of the Twenties. James Cagney's first-rate as a racketeer who backs her, wants her love. Cameron Mitchell also loves her. (A) July

✓✓✓✓ MADDALENA—I.F.E., Technicolor: Startling but reverent Italian film. Marta Toren, hiding her sordid background, takes the role of Madonna in a village procession. (A) September

✓✓✓✓ MISTER ROBERTS—Warners; CinemaScope, WarnerColor: Robust, rollicking tale of Navy life, with Henry Fonda and Jack Lemmon outwitting captain James Cagney. (F) September

✓✓✓✓ MOONFLEET—M-G-M; CinemaScope, Technicolor: Richly colorful adventure yarn of 18th century England. Little Jon Whiteley adopts gentleman smuggler Stewart Granger as a guardian. With Viveca Lindfors. (F) July

✓✓✓ NOT AS A STRANGER—U.A.: Moments of emotional power and strong detail distinguish this account of a doctor's career. Fanatically devoted to medicine, Robert Mitchum slights wife Olivia de Havilland, friend Sinatra. (A) August

✓✓✓ ONE DESIRE—U-I, Technicolor: Forthright old-style "woman's picture." Anne Baxter and Rock Hudson try to live down shady pasts. Rock makes it; Anne has trouble. (A) September

✓✓✓✓ PRIVATE WAR OF MAJOR BENSON, THE—U-I, Technicolor: Delightful comedy. As a tough Army officer assigned to a military school, Charlton Heston is baffled by his young charges—notably tiny Tim Hovey. (F) September

✓✓✓ PURPLE MASK, THE—U-I; CinemaScope, Technicolor: In a pleasant swashbuckler, Tony Curtis saves French nobility (Colleen Miller and others) from the guillotine. (F) August

✓✓✓✓ SCARLET COAT, THE—M-G-M; CinemaScope, Eastman Color: Sturdy drama of the Revolution. Cornel Wilde is an American spy; Michael Wilding, Major Andre. (F) September

✓✓✓ SEA CHASE, THE—Warners; CinemaScope, WarnerColor: Wartime adventure. German sea captain John Wayne, with Lana Turner as passenger, eludes the British Navy. (F) August

✓✓✓ SEVEN LITTLE FOYS, THE—Paramount, Technicolor: Refreshing real-life saga of show business. Bob Hope's a foot-loose vaudevillian trying to raise seven children. (F) August

✓✓✓ SEVEN YEAR ITCH, THE—20th; CinemaScope, De Luxe Color: Laugh-loaded farce. Timid Tom Ewell, a summer bachelor, is tempted by neighbor Marilyn Monroe. (A) September

✓✓✓ SHRIKE, THE—U-I: Somber close-up of a broken marriage. As the possessive wife of stage director Jose Ferrer, June Allyson ruins his career, drives him to try suicide. (A) September

✓✓✓ SOLDIER OF FORTUNE—20th; CinemaScope, De Luxe Color: Conventional but exciting tale of Hong Kong plots. Clark Gable looks for Susan Hayward's missing husband. (F) August

✓✓✓ STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND—Paramount; VistaVision, Technicolor: Imposing picture of our air defense, with Jimmy Stewart as a pilot, June Allyson as the waiting wife. (F) July

✓✓✓✓ SUMMERTIME—U.A., Technicolor: Wistful, humorous romance. As an American spinster vacationing in Venice (where the film was made), Katharine Hepburn learns a new outlook from an urbane Italian shopkeeper (Rossano Brazzi). (A) August

✓✓✓ THIS ISLAND EARTH—U-I, Technicolor: Visually exciting science-fiction. Jeff Morrow leads lofty-browed aliens who draft Earth scientists in interplanetary war. (F) July

✓✓✓✓ WE'RE NO ANGELS—Paramount; VistaVision, Technicolor: In a sly comedy, Bogart Aldo Ray and Peter Ustinov flee Devil's Island and befriend a harried family including Joan Bennett, Gloria Talbott. (F) September

✓✓ WICHITA—A.A.; CinemaScope, Technicolor: Brisk, entertaining Western. Cleaning up a roaring cattle town, marshal Joel McCrea's opposed by both rowdies and solid citizens. (F) September

For fuller reviews, see PHOTOPLAY for the months indicated. Full reviews this month are on page 1.

DOCTORS PROVE A ONE-MINUTE MASSAGE WITH

PALMOLIVE SOAP CAN GIVE YOU A *Cleaner, Fresher Complexion...Today!*

GETS HIDDEN DIRT THAT ORDINARY CLEANSING METHODS MISS!

1.

Dirt left on face after ordinary cleansing!

Rub your face hard with a cotton pad after ordinary casual cleansing with any soap or cold cream. You'll see that you didn't remove deep-down dirt and make-up. "Ordinary-clean" is just superficially clean!



2.

Beautifully clean after 60-second Palmolive facial!

Rub your face the same way after 60-second massage with Palmolive. Pad is still snowy-white! "Palmolive-clean" is deep-down clean. Your skin is free of clinging dirt that casual cleansing misses.



Only a Soap This Mild CAN WORK SO THOROUGHLY
YET SO GENTLY! PALMOLIVE BEAUTY CARE CLEANS
CLEANER, CLEANS DEEPER, WITHOUT IRRITATION!

No matter what your age or type of skin, doctors have proved that Palmolive beauty care *can* give you a cleaner, fresher complexion the very first time you use it! That's because Palmolive care gets your skin *deep-down* clean by removing the hidden, clinging dirt that casual methods miss.

Here's the easy method:

Just massage your face with Palmolive's rich, gentle lather for 60 seconds, morning and night. Rinse and pat dry. It's that simple! But remember . . . only a soap that is *truly* mild can cleanse thoroughly without leaving your face feeling drawn and uncomfortable. And Palmolive's mildness lets you massage a full minute *without irritation*.

Try mild Palmolive Soap today. In just 60 seconds, you'll be on your way toward new complexion beauty!

DOCTORS PROVE PALMOLIVE'S BEAUTY RESULTS!



Mild and Gentle



Good news for fans: Bacall and Bogey are together for "Melville Goodwin, U.S.A."



Won't son Terry be proud when he sees Doris in movie she made for Hitchcock!

Fun in Disney's Tomorrowland, but what will tomorrow bring for Debbie and Eddie?



Cal York's INSIDE STUFF

Cupid's Corner: Debbie Reynolds finally married a singer—Frank Sinatra! And for the first time, Eddie Fisher was on "The Tender Trap" set when they did the scene. To Cal, it was also ironic to watch this highly-publicized pair step through the portals of Tomorrowland at the gala premiere of \$17,000,000 Disneyland. Everyone was asking: What does *real* Tomorrowland hold for Debbie and Eddie? The serious-faced romanticists looked like they're still trying to find the answer themselves! . . . For Clark Gable, however, Tomorrowland is overflowing with happiness, because the former Kay Spreckels became the King's fifth Queen in a four-minute ceremony in

Minden, Nevada. Number five just happens to be his lucky number! For the time being, they'll have three homes—hers in Beverly Hills, theirs in Palm Springs and his ranch in Encino. What happens to that miniature burro Grace Kelly sent to Clark on his last birthday? With beautiful, blue-eyed Kay's sense of humor, she'll probably rename it—and keep it around for laughs!

Small Fry: Day's in a dilemma and we do mean Doris! Her son Terry's favorite picture was "On Moonlight Bay," because his famous Mom played baseball in this one. So somewhere along the way Terry got the idea that Doris plays baseball again in "Love Me or Leave

Me," and he's pestering her to take him to see it. Her highly dramatic role of the career-ridden torch singer is such a departure, now Doris doesn't dare let Terry see it. "And if he ever sees that snapshot of me wearing a Bikini in Europe," laughs Doris, "then I really *will* have to leave home!"

Ridiculous Rumor: One of the silly stories that drifted back from Marfa, Texas, where they shot "Giant," had Elizabeth Taylor and Rock Hudson supposedly smitten with each other. When Michael Wilding flew there to see his wife, it really fanned the flame of gossip. The truth is, James Dean and Mercedes McCambridge are two rugged

Continued

New lanolin shampoo adds rich sparkle *...can't dry hair!*

Get ready for the softest, silkiest, most sparkly hair of your life! For the instant this new double-rich lanolin shampoo goes into action, it starts enriching your hair with a beauty you have never witnessed before!



What manageability! What a joy to set! Instead of after-shampoo dryness, you discover a new dream-like softness that only this "twice-as-rich" lanolin shampoo can bring! Your waves ripple into place . . . luscious deep waves . . . softer, lovelier than you ever hoped they'd be!

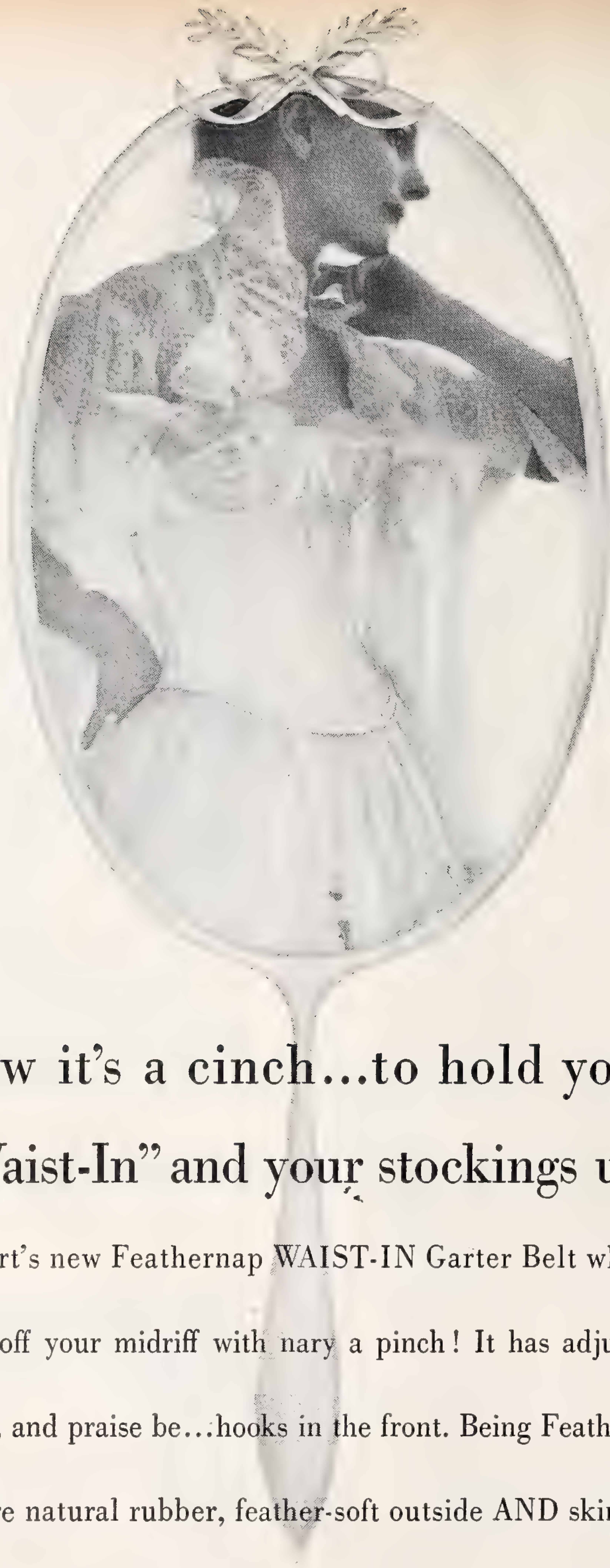


You'll *enjoy* the great clouds of fleecy lather you get with this new double-rich lanolin shampoo. Wonderful feeling, luxurious lather that feels twice as rich, and *is* twice as rich. *Busy* lather that actually *polishes* your hair—brilliantly. A sensational new Helene Curtis beauty discovery!



When your hair sparkles, *you* do! Make your hair your *loveliest* feature . . . soft as summer clouds and shimmering like satin in moonlight—with this new shampoo miracle—Helene Curtis Lanolin Lotion Shampoo. Sounds wonderful? It is! Try it and you'll agree. 29¢, 59¢ and \$1, everywhere!





Now it's a cinch...to hold your "Waist-In" and your stockings up!

Kleinert's new Feathernap WAIST-IN Garter Belt whittles inches off your midriff with nary a pinch! It has adjustable garters, and praise be...hooks in the front. Being Feathernap, it's pure natural rubber, feather-soft outside AND skin-side. Water Lily White, waist sizes 24 to 36 (even sizes). Only \$2.95.

K[®]
WAIST-IN GARTER BELT by *Kleinert's*

INSIDE STUFF

continued

individualists who love to discuss acting, books and music. When this excluded Rock and Liz, they automatically spent their time together between scenes. The Wildings had enthusiastic plans for a vacation at Carmel-by-the-Sea and Rock couldn't wait to get back to Phyllis Gates.

New Twos: At 20th Century-Fox, beautiful Britisher Dana Wynter is the studio's answer to Grace Kelly (without the white gloves!) and personal publicists insist the lady and handsome Richard Egan are having a heat wave. But in the midst of all the tub thumping, who does Dana date—Marlon Brando! We don't know what happened to his scheduled June wedding to Josanne Mariani, but we do know this. The genial gent is now so in love with Hollywood, he's looking for an isolated, hilltop house and he intends to make it home base.

Million Dollar Babies: It's costing Ann Blyth \$300,000 to have her second child, and she couldn't care less. "Those offers for theatre appearances and Las Vegas were very gratifying," she smiles, "but the job I accepted is going to pay the biggest dividend of all!" . . . They waited ten years, but now the Jerry Lewises expect a little valentine next

Continued



It looked like a heat wave for Dana Wynter and Richard Egan—until Brando breezed by

**For the Easiest Permanent
of Your Life . . .**

New



SET IT!

Set your pin-curls just as you always do,
No need for anyone to help.



WET IT!

Apply CASUAL lotion just once.
15 minutes later, rinse with clear water.



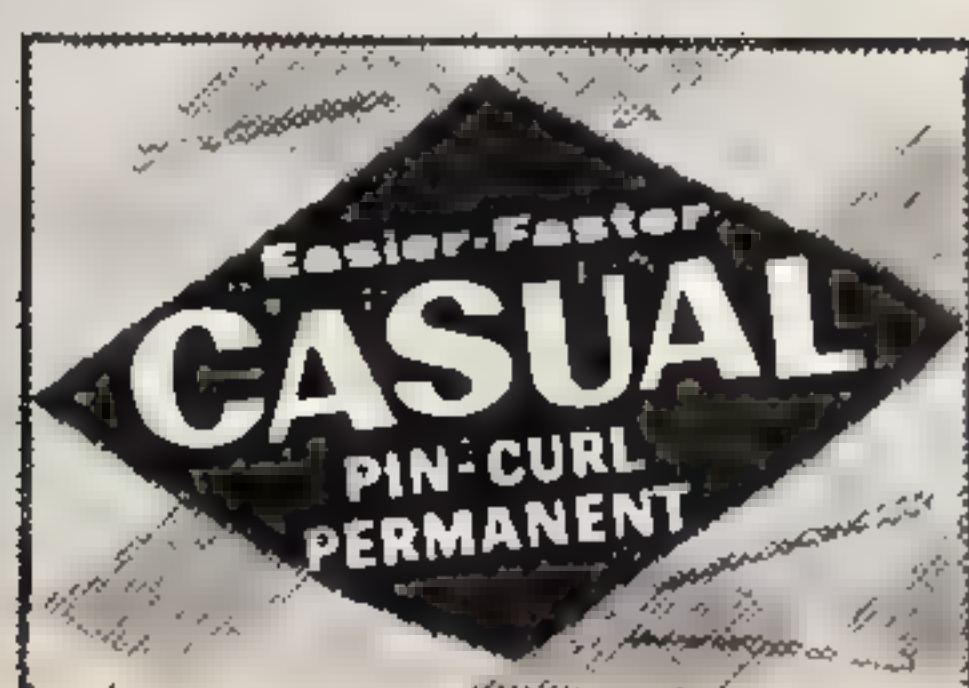
FORGET IT!

That's all there is to it! CASUAL is
self-neutralizing. There's no resetting.
Your work is finished!



**Naturally lovely, carefree curls
that last for weeks . . .**

CASUAL is the word for it . . . soft, carefree waves
and curls—never tight or kinky—beautifully manageable,
perfect for the new flattering hair styles that highlight the softer,
natural look. Tonight—give yourself the loveliest wave
of your life—a CASUAL pin-curl permanent!



takes just 15 minutes more than setting your hair!

\$1.50 PLUS TAX

February. Friends feel the happy news will help to unite the estranged team of Martin and Lewis. And did you know an executive tried to get the boys to lie down and tell their troubles to a psychiatrist? Who'd psychoanalyze whom! . . . And Betty Hutton's walking around beaming these days. She and husband Alan Livingston couldn't possibly be happier.

Behind the Camera: Regaining 8 of the 15 lbs. he lost in Mexico, Robert Wagner's having a ball playing a psychopathic killer in "A Kiss Before Dying." And the considerate "madman" worked 17 consecutive days and nights to finish scenes with pal Jeff Hunter, enabling Jeff to accept an excellent role opposite John Wayne in "The Searchers" . . .

Hollywood Pays Tribute: To the late Bob Francis who was tragically killed in an airplane crash. Bob, one of the most talented and outstanding young stars, was also one of Hollywood's most respected newcomers. His untimely death is mourned deeply by all who knew him.

Dye Hards: We could be wrong, but have *you* ever heard of a redheaded Indian? Well, that's what Russ Tamblyn plays in "The Last Hunt" and, oh, how he hated that dye job. But you know the movies—it was all for grand and glorious Technicolor! . . . And for

a change of pace, Jeff Chandler's darkened his distinguishing gray locks. He's only in his mid-thirties, and for certain roles the gray added too much maturity. Jeff's been working so hard he entered a hospital recently for a complete checkup. He needs rest, plenty of it.

It's True That: Until this appears, only his intimates know James Stewart has been under the doctor's care ever since he returned from Africa where they shot "The Man Who Knew Too Much" . . . Terry Moore's fan mail increased 300% since her censorable pictures appeared in a Turkish newspaper, but it still doesn't compensate for her embarrassment! . . . A "feud" exists between Joshua and Moses in Hollywood. Translated, this means John Derek ribs Charlton Heston unmercifully when he walks on "The Ten Commandments" set wearing red-and-black Bermuda walking shorts! . . . Although his romance with Pier Angeli belongs to the tender past, James Dean still keeps her framed photograph sitting on his desk . . . Dorothy Malone and Liberace had a few dates, but when the pulsating pianist bought ten evening gowns on a shopping spree, he bought them for his mom!

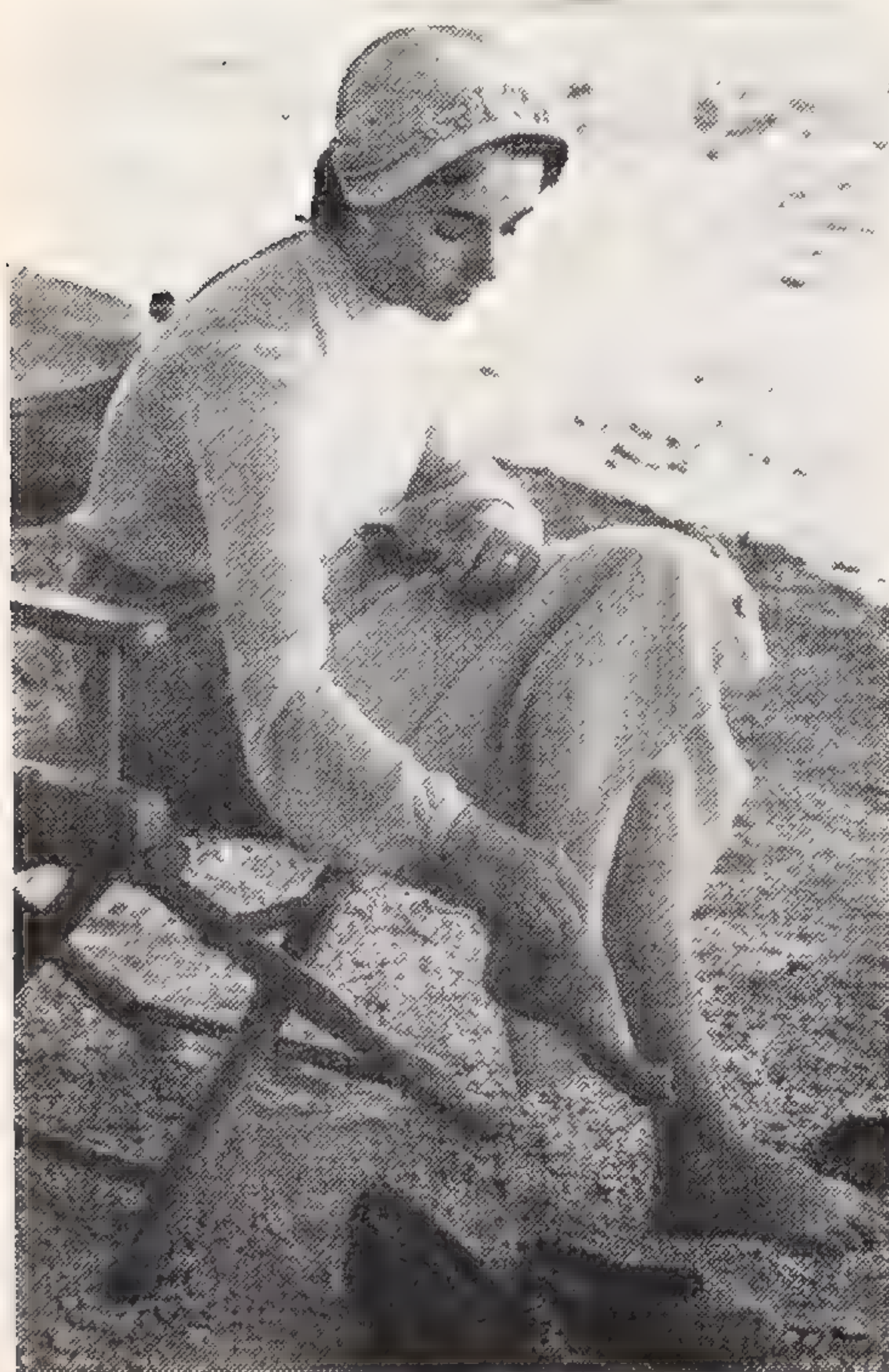
Very Long Distance: It's a strict rule in William Holden's household—young Scott and West are never allowed to answer the telephone. But one day while

Bill was in Salina, Kansas, making "Picnic," the boys were alone in the house. The phone rang and rang. When Scott took it off the hook and Bill heard his son's voice, he sternly ordered: "Go get your mother—at once!" Ten minutes passed while Bill hung on. "Good grief, where *were* you!" he exploded when Ardis Holden finally answered. "Down at the corner market," said his wife—and then they started to roar!

Miracle Man: The great personality change in Marlon Brando has influenced other introverted stars to seek out psychiatry. Today the mighty Marlon is uninhibited, relaxed and very much in tune with his fellow men. At producer Sam Goldwyn's press party for his "Guys and Dolls," Marlon played the bongo drums and mingled to his heart's content. And *this* we specially love! Every unattached glamour gal was dying to be with the one and only. But Marlon's best girl was his *great* aunt, June Beachley, who had a fine time.

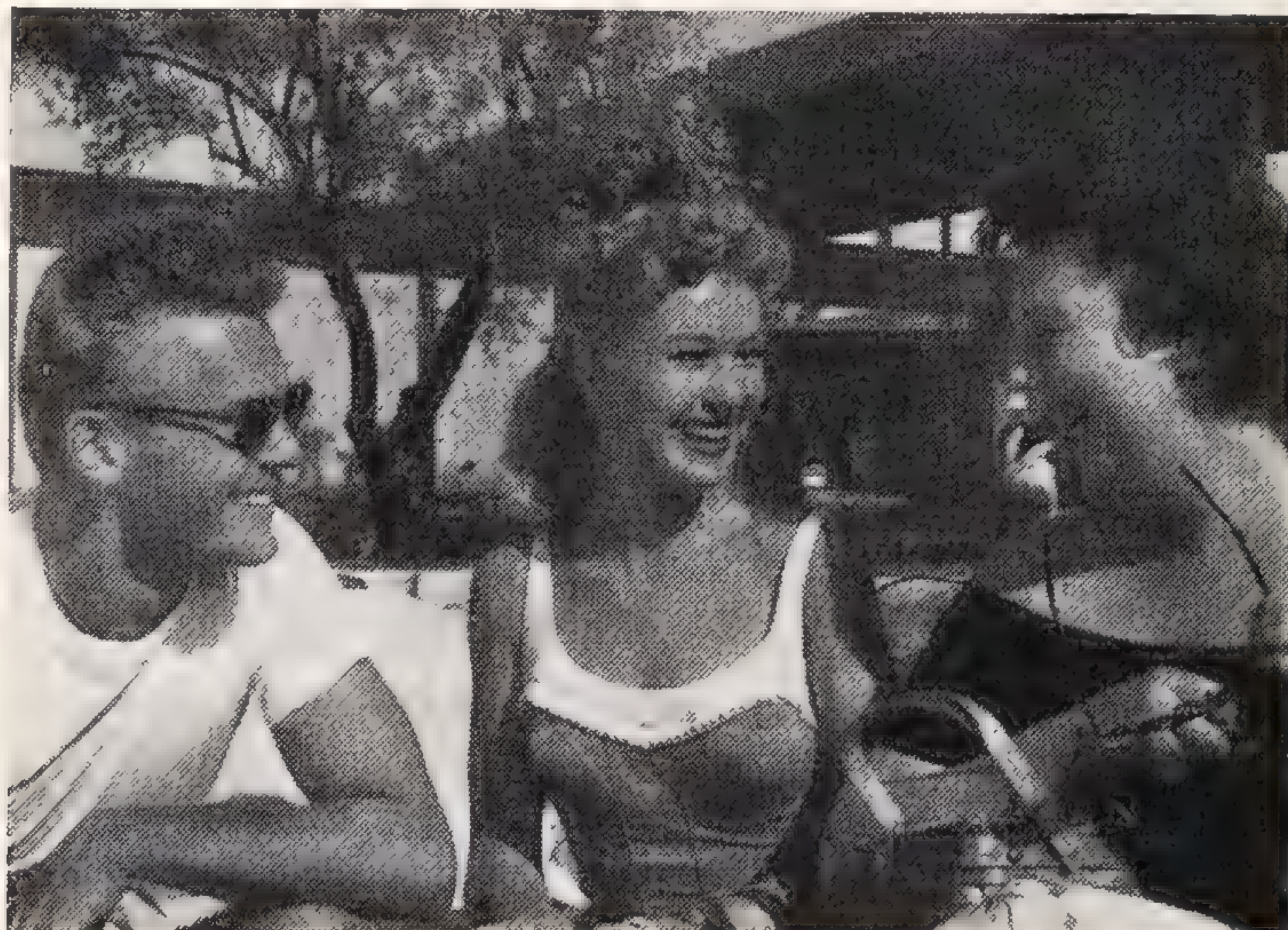
The Truth Is: Lush, lovely Kim Novak went into "Picnic" with a heavy heart. She knew Josh Logan (he directed the stage version, too) thought she was too inexperienced and tried to keep her out of the picture. The studio insisted, however, and poor Kim has had to battle every single second to convince the disciplinarian director she can act—and she did! . . . His studio is taking no

Continued



Studio kept Liz Taylor, on location for "Giant," in close touch with her boys!

Jeff Hunter, a lonesome lad since his divorce, is strumming a different tune



Tab Hunter, with Lori, Jane Withers, is now the man who stays for dinner



INTRODUCING *NEW*

PALMOLIVE

Soft

SHAMPOO

100% NON-ALKALINE!
Will not dry or devitalize hair!

*Agrees with the
Healthy, Natural,
Non-Alkaline Condition
of Scalp and Hair!*



*Over Twice as much
for your money as other
Leading Shampoos!*



*Curls are Softer!
Easier to Set!
Stay Set Longer!*



*Lets Hair Behave
and Hold a Wave!*



*As Gentle and Mild
as a Shampoo can be!*



*Leaves More Luster!
More Natural Color!*



SPECIAL OFFER
SO YOU'LL GET
ACQUAINTED *FAST!*

30¢ OFF
ON GIANT
12 OZ. SIZE

REGULAR PRICE 89¢

YOURS ONLY 59¢ WHILE OFFER HOLDS

We offer this big saving because we know—once you try PALMOLIVE SOFT SHAMPOO, you'll always use it. Tell your friends! Hurry! Regular 89¢ price (even that's a bargain) comes back when limited Special Offer supply is gone.

TODAY...GET NEW PALMOLIVE SOFT SHAMPOO!

continued

chances since Robert Wagner's recent pneumonia siege. Following his third hospitalization in a year, Bob's now heavily insured against holding up future production . . . And whoever thought a studio would complain about a star getting *too much* publicity! This is the way M-G-M feels about the on-again off-again marriage plans of Debbie Reynolds and Eddie Fisher. Too much critical fan mail perhaps?

Hollywood After Dark: There was no reason for those raised eyebrows when Jean Simmons arrived with Frank Sinatra to see Deborah Kerr's opening of "Tea and Sympathy" at the downtown Biltmore Theatre. Stewart Granger, still out of the country for "Bhowani Junction," thoroughly approves of his good friend escorting his adored wife . . . Recluse Jeff Hunter is finally finding solace with Mona Freeman's best friend Beverly Stoner, daughter of a Sunset Strip haberdasher. Bev's been married before and has two kiddies. Jeff worships his son, Chris. So these two have much in common . . . An unexpected TV show interrupted Gene Nelson's last minute shopping for that trip to make a movie in Europe, so Piper Laurie devoted a day to doing it for him . . . And Pat Crowley's first date with George Nader was strictly one of those publicity things. It led to a second which wasn't!

Just for Laughs: Incomparable James Dean making "Giant" in Marfa, Texas knows all the answers. "How do you like being compared to Marlon Brando?" asked a reporter who had flown down all the way from New York. Jimmy countered: "How do *you* like being compared to Walter Winchell?" No answer.

Getting to Know You: Do opposites attract? They do when they're Marilyn Monroe and Shelley Winters. These delightful dolls met in director Elia Kazan's acting school, and shy, insecure Marilyn is learning some tricks of the movie trade from forceful, forthright Shelley! . . . When Lauren Bacall baby-sits, Bogey stags with Frank Sinatra to Hollywood parties, but that's all right with baby—she and Bogey spend their days together—they're co-starring in "Melville Goodwin, U.S.A."

Did You Know: It's in Elizabeth Taylor's contract! Whenever she's on location the studio pays for her long-distance phone calls to her children . . . Tab Hunter, who's making time payments on everything for his new unfurnished apartment, went way over his head. Result, it leaves him less than \$5 a week to eat. Dinner invitations, anyone?



**Now! Float away
even long-stay makeup
with one cleansing!**

*Tussy Creamy Cleanser lifts-out stubborn makeup,
dirt . . . even removes long-stay lipstick in minutes!*

This new kind of skin-cleanser is unlike anything you have ever tried!

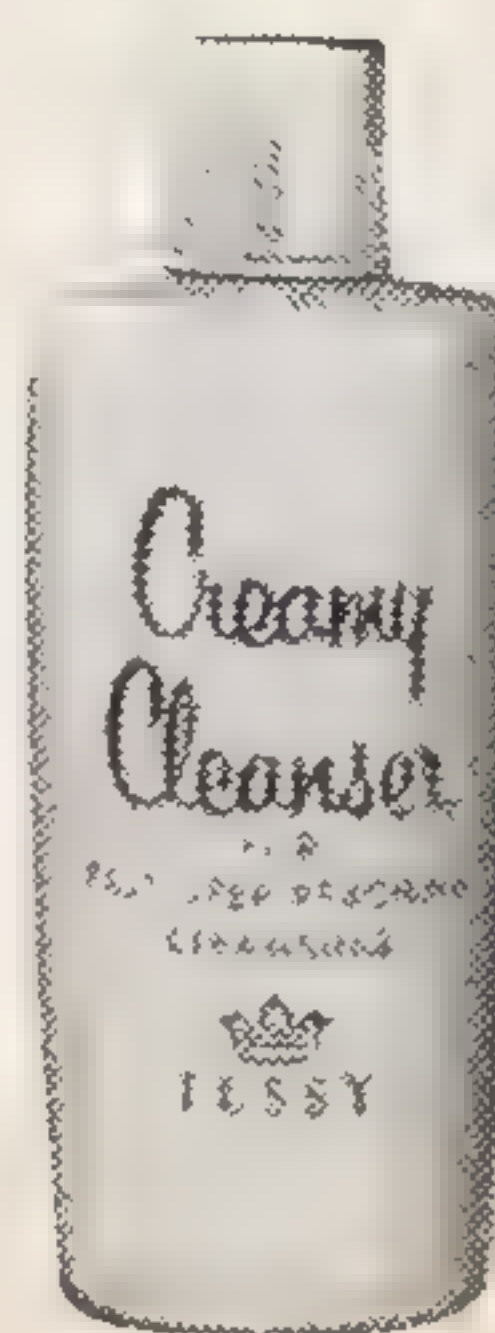
It does so much more than a lotion, does so much more than a cream, so much more than a soap! The unique deep penetrating action of Tussy Creamy Cleanser floats out soot, dust and even long stay makeup *in just one cleansing*.

Stubborn makeup base is loosened, floated away! Even long stay *lipstick* is removed in minutes!

And as Tussy Creamy Cleanser cleanses, it beautifies. Special emollient agents help your skin keep the dewy-freshness of youth!

Generous 6 ounces in unbreakable plastic bottle. Only \$1.25 plus tax

TUSSY Creamy Cleanser





*She
was losing
him...*

**and she didn't
know why**

SHE HAD ADORED HIM from their first meeting and he seemed no less attracted to her. But, recently, his desire turned to indifference, and tonight there was a suggestion of a sneer on his lips as he wormed out of two dates they had planned later in the week. She was losing him . . . and she knew it. But, for what reason she hadn't the remotest idea.

What she didn't realize was that you may have good looks, nice clothes, a wonderful personality, but

they'll get you nowhere if you're guilty of halitosis (unpleasant breath).

**No tooth paste kills germs
like this . . . instantly**

Listerine Antiseptic does for you what no tooth paste does. Listerine instantly kills germs, by millions — stops bad breath instantly, and usually for hours on end.

Far and away the most common cause of bad breath is germs. You see, germs cause fermentation of proteins, which are always present in the mouth. *And research shows that your breath stays sweeter longer, the more you reduce germs in the mouth.*

Tooth paste with the aid of a tooth brush is an effective method of oral

hygiene. But no tooth paste gives you the proven Listerine Antiseptic method—banishing bad breath with super-efficient germ-killing action.

**Listerine Antiseptic clinically proved
four times better than tooth paste**

Is it any wonder Listerine Antiseptic in recent clinical tests averaged at least four times more effective in stopping bad breath odors than the chlorophyll products or tooth pastes it was tested against? With proof like this, it's easy to see why Listerine belongs in your home. Every morning . . . every night . . . before every date, make it a habit to use Listerine, the most widely used antiseptic in the world.



LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC STOPS BAD BREATH

4 times better than any tooth paste

SHE KNEW WHAT

HE WAS...!

and she was afraid!

...yet even in her terror every fiber of her being cried out for his love!

Universal-International presents

JOAN CRAWFORD
JEFF CHANDLER

Female on the Beach



CO STARRING

JAN STERLING



P

32

with CECIL KELLAWAY • CHARLES DRAKE • JUDITH EVELYN • NATALIE SCHAFER
Directed by JOSEPH PEVNEY • Screenplay by ROBERT HILL and RICHARD ALAN SIMMONS • Produced by ALBERT ZUGSMITH

the Dick Powells; the Groucho Marxes; the David Nivens; the Reggie Gardiners and the Bogarts (Lauren was in bright blue and gobs of rhinestone jewelry).

Frankie, who staged it to his own soiree, went alone to the annual party of the Dean Martins. Dean and Jean don't throw 'em often, but when they do, it's a whopper. This time they had "three hundred of their most intimate friends" dining, wining and dancing. Gary Cooper staged it, too. Doris Day (in white) and Marty Melcher, fresh home from England, were there. Also the Jack Warners; the Alan Ladds; Tony Curtis and Janet Leigh (before heading for Europe); Ginger Rogers and Jacques Bergerac; the Dick Stables; the Jeff Chandlers. No, kiddies, Jerry Lewis and his Patti were not present. Cute invitations to Martin's bash said, "RSVP—and if you're accepting be sure to ask for Jean or Dean, *not* Cyd or Tony!"

The preem of "Not as a Stranger"—and Stanley Kramer's supper party at The Crystal Room of the Bev. Hills Hotel later—brought forth lots of the glamour crowd. Jeanne Crain showed up in a red and white polka-dot evening gown; Lucy Ball on the arm of Desi Arnaz, wore a shortish dress of flower print chiffon, topped by a white fox capelet. Rosemary Bowe, in rose chiffon, with her steady, Bob Stack; the Aldo Rays; Anita Ekberg with Jeff Richards; the Dick Andersons; the Kirk Douglasses; Cornel Wilde and Jean Wallace.

Bulbs flashed like crazy at Anita Ekberg, too. She was slinkily done up in a form-fitting, almost backless long black dress, long white gloves, long white mink stole and almost invisible black sandals.

A group of starlets and stars turned out to help Jane Russell make a charity

Continued



Bob Waterfield backed up Jane's pet charity



What have they done to WHITE RAIN? **Feel** it! Gobs and gobs more lather! **Feel** that rainwater softness!

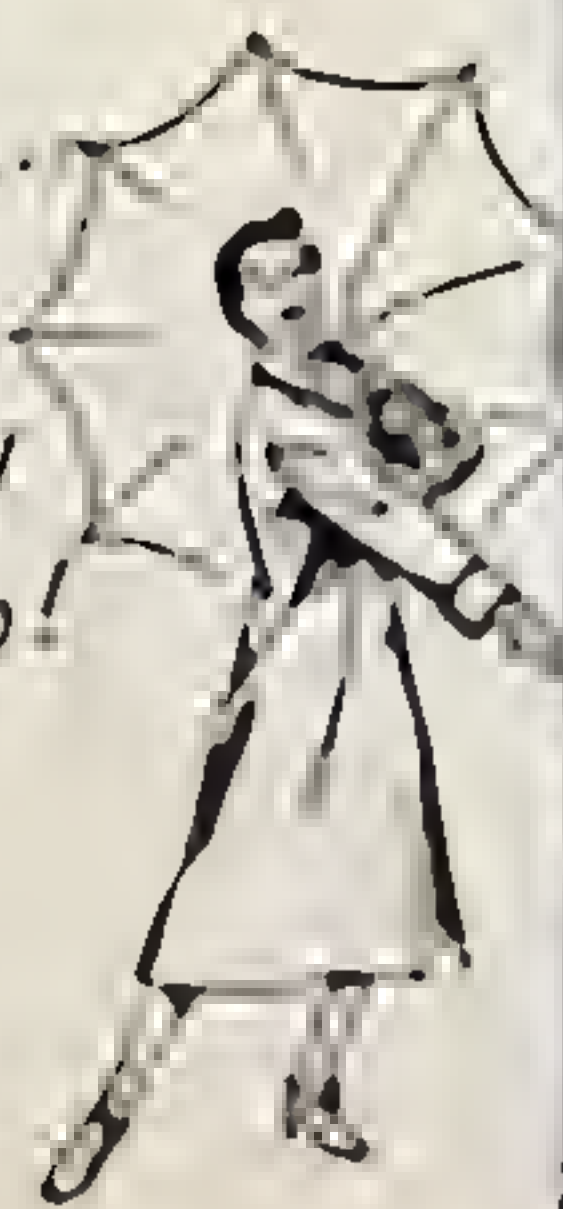


What a clean feeling! Will my hair be soft and sunshiny...in better condition? I just know it!

NEW PACKAGE...

NEW
EASY-GRIP BOTTLE...

WONDERFUL NEW
LOTION SHAMPOO!



NEW *WHITE RAIN*

By *Toni* the people who know your hair best!



The danger in waiting for your child to outgrow pimples

by MARCELLA HOLMES
NOTED BEAUTY AUTHORITY

(former Beauty Editor of "Glamour" magazine)

Of all the mail that reaches a beauty editor's desk, there is none so urgent—so heartbreaking—as letters from young people with disturbed adolescent skin. That's why I feel it is important to alert mothers to the double dangers of this teen-age problem.

Psychologists tell us that pimples undermine poise and self-confidence, can even cause *permanent* damage to a child's personality. Skin specialists warn of another danger: acne-type pimples, if neglected, can leave the child's skin *permanently* scarred.

Fortunately, today there is a modern scientific medication developed especially for pimples. It is called CLEARASIL . . . and CLEARASIL has been actually tested

and proved effective. *In skin specialists' tests on 202 patients, 9 out of every 10 cases were cleared up or definitely improved while using CLEARASIL.*

Greaseless, fast-drying, antiseptic . . . CLEARASIL may be said to "starve" pimples because it helps remove the oils pimples feed on. Ends embarrassment immediately because CLEARASIL is skin-colored to hide pimples as it works.

So, if you have a teen-age girl or boy, watch carefully for the first sign of pimples . . . then take action. CLEARASIL is guaranteed to work for you as it did in doctors' tests or money back. 59¢ and 98¢ at all druggists.

SPECIAL OFFER: Send name, address and 15¢ in coins or stamps for generous trial size of CLEARASIL to Eastco, Inc., Box 12 FF, White Plains, N. Y. Expires Oct. 31, 1955.



Lucy, furred, made Desi purr at recent preem

show at the Turnabout Theatre in Hollywood a success. The funds went to Jane's pet project, WAIF. Marla English, Rita Moreno, Laura Elliott and Mala Powers acted as usherettes.

When "Sincerely Yours" wound up, Liberace tossed a party at the studio for almost two hundred friends, cast, crew and family. And y'know who? Liberace's Momma, plus his brother George and the family cook, prepared the entire feast (including 600 meat balls to go into the spaghetti and many other dishes besides) for the mob! The set was decorated with thousands of white and red carnations; one big floral piece spelled out "Sincerely Yours" and the napkins had "Sincerely Yours" stamped on 'em, too. A hired string quartet played most of the evening, but, later, Mr. L. (in a white tuxedo embroidered all over in bugle beads!) took to the piano for hours.

Anna Maria Alberghetti was guest of honor at a lovely cocktail-through-evening party we went to, given by tunesmith Jimmy McHugh on the spacious lawns of his Beverly Hills home. Anna Maria's Ma, Pa, sister Carla and brother Paul were much in evidence. And so were those eyelashes of Anna's! I told her they must be a mile long and she said it bothers her the way people are always asking if they're false. They're *not*!

Among other doings too numerous to squeeze into this session was the Marge and Gower Champion and Harry Belafonte opening at the Greek Theatre in "Three for Tonight." And, of course, the magic of the Disneyland preview. What a ball Jeanne Crain and mate Paul Brinkman had with their four kids; Donna Reed and hers; Frank Sinatra and Frank, Jr.; Lana Turner, Lex Barker and son; Debbie and Eddie.

PLAYTEX Introduces the Amazing New Girdle Material...*Figure-Slimming* FABRICON!

Sensational New PLAYTEX

light-weight
Girdle

Made of wonderful new *split-resistant*
FABRICON

... a miracle blend of downy-soft
cotton and latex that gives you

more freedom! Fabricon has more stretch! No other
material has Fabricon's give-and-take s-t-r-e-t-c-h!

new coolness! "Open-pore" Fabricon lets your body
breathe! Only Playtex Girdles are so soft, cool, absorbent.

invisible control! Not a seam, stitch or bone any-
where. No other lightweight girdle tucks in your tummy, slims
down your hips like this new Playtex Girdle. Makes all your
clothes fit and look better. Does more for your figure than
girdles costing up to \$15.00! And Light-Weight washes and
dries in a wink. New Playtex Light-Weight Girdle \$4.95
At department and better specialty stores everywhere.



THERE'S A PLAYTEX GIRDLE FOR EVERY FIGURE
For more control... Playtex High Style Girdle with the new non-roll top... \$5.95
For most control... Playtex Magic-Controller† with hidden "finger" panels \$7.95
*All Playtex Girdles are now made of split-resistant Fabricon.

Playtex...
Known everywhere
as the girdle
in the U.M. role.

P.S. The girl is wearing the new Playtex Living® Pant made of elastic and nylon, \$3.95

©1955
International Latex Corp. ... PLAYTEX PARK ... Dover Del. * In Canada: Playtex Ltd. ... PLAYTEX PARK ... Amherst, Ont.

U.S.A., Canada and Foreign Pats.
and Pats. Pending



SOAP BOX:

I'd like to climb up on the soap box for a minute, to give a few loud and lusty cheers to a pretty terrific guy and a very fine actor whose name happens to be George Nader. Not long ago, I had the extreme pleasure of meeting him after a local radio show on which he was appearing, and may I say now that there has never been a kinder or more gracious person than he was to all the fans that night. He signed autographs for almost an hour, answered questions that everyone asked him, talked to all the most adoring females surrounding him and, in general, was just the nicest person I have ever seen. He did not appear curt nor rushed



A bright new star—George Nader

and I'm sure he would have stayed longer and talked to everyone that wanted to talk to him! When he left, I heard him praised to the skies by all the fans (myself included). Such a grand person cannot fail to be a great success in Hollywood, and I am sure there are many stars who could follow his example. After all, does the public make a star? To Mr. Nader, my sincere hopes and best wishes for a great career.

JOANNE OBERMEYER
Hollywood, California

"The Mostest of the Bestest"

"He's an absolute doll!"
She bragged to them all.
"He's the dreamiest; he's the most!"
She again heard her boast.

"Man! What a cat!
He's really hep!
He's no square. He's all pep!"

I thought for a moment, and then my heart sank,

"I simply know she got hold of a 'ranky tank,' (square)

He can't be a square; that's our rule,
But again she said, "He's real cool."

We didn't doubt her any more,
We knew if we did, she'd be sore.

We got to work and checked up on the "doll,"

When I saw him, I knew I'd seen all.

We ought to have known from all her talk
That she meant none other than our own
dear Rock (Hudson).

MARILYN STROUP
Parsons, Kansas

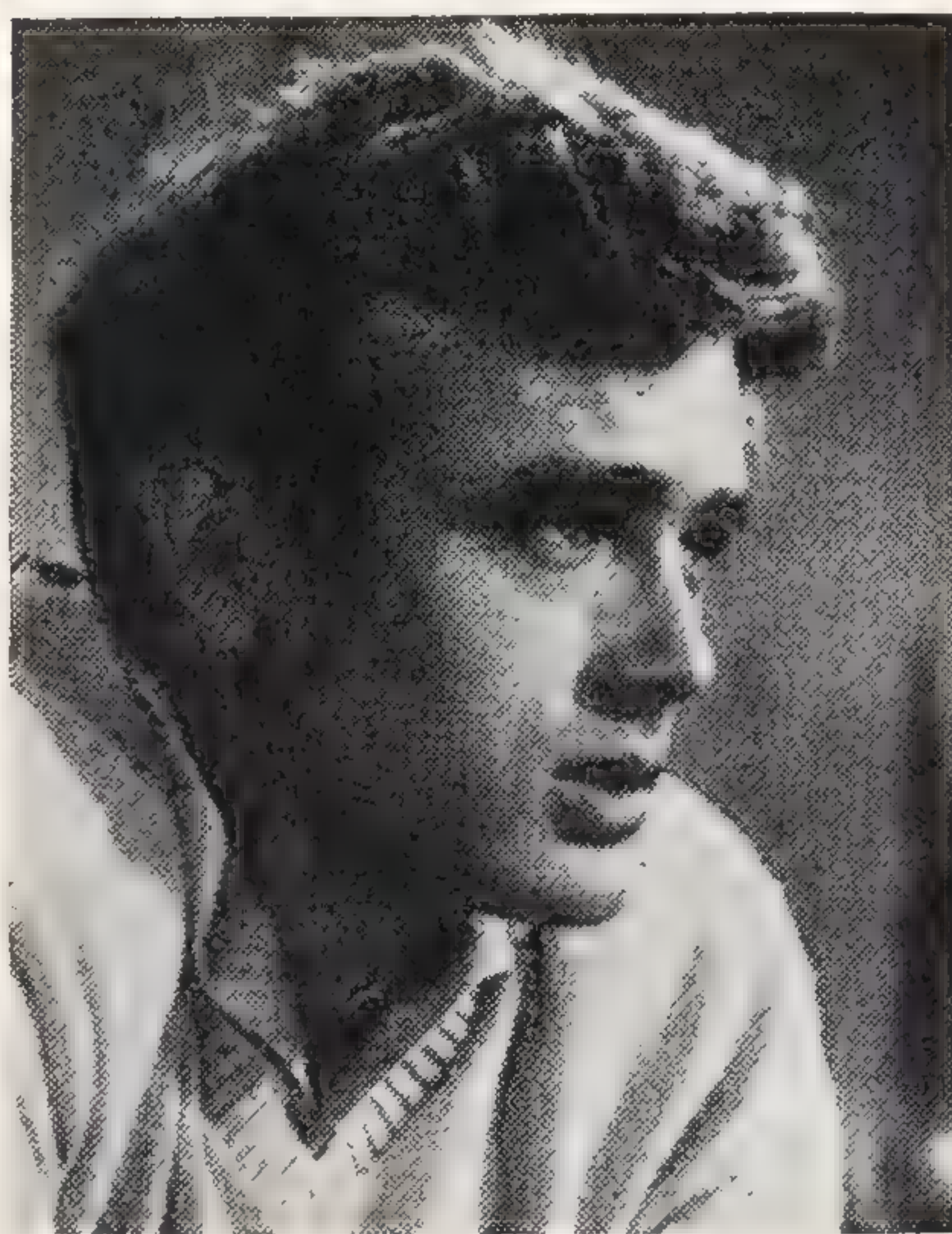
I would like to express a few words of appreciation in regard to Mr. Johnnie Ray through your column. We, his fans, have had the privilege of meeting Mr. Ray when the plane in which he was traveling made an overnight stop here in Singapore, on March 28, enroute to London, after a highly successful tour of Australia.

It was truly a very glorious and exciting experience meeting him. When Johnnie saw us at the other end of the Custom Office at the Kallang Airport, he immediately shot us a big "glad to know you" smile. And when we called out his name, he became even more considerate and raised his hand to wave at us on several occasions. Johnnie was as enthusiastic in meeting us as we were in meeting him.

As my kid sister succeeded in getting nearest to Johnnie, she helped to pass numerous autograph books to him, which he so graciously signed when he was cornered beside the waiting car. The local press hailed him as "the man with a 'tin' ear, but a 'big' heart."

MOLLY TAN
Singapore, Malaya

I predict that James Dean's artistry in "East of Eden" will make him one of the year's strongest contenders for Academy Award honors. He merits every superlative in the book. Moreover, he reveals an utter-



Jimmy never made a false move

ly amazing talent—far too seldom seen in a newcomer nowadays. He did more than play the role of *Cal Trask*—he lived it. He never made a false move.

JOHN D. HUMPHREY
Chicago, Illinois

Movie Parade

Alan Ladd is the Black Knight,
Ann Blyth always happy and bright.

William Boyd out riding the West,
Nobody is taking a rest.

Marilyn Monroe, what a sight!
Bing Crosby sings with all his might.

Shelley Winters a girl we all know,
Clark Gable who walks very slow.



For Ann—a tribute in rhyme

Martha Raye likes to wear tights,
Arthur Murray does the Mambo nights.

Jack Webb a handsome cop,
Esther Williams hits the top.

Roy Rogers rides over hill and dale,
Dale Evans right on his trail.

If your mother says you may,
Go to the movies and stay all day.

JOYCE REED
BONNIE ARMSTRONG
Fargo, North Dakota

I am writing this in the hopes that it will find its way into print in your magazine and in this small way show our appreciation to Mr. Ronald Reagan for his recent visit to our town.

I might mention that Tell City, Indiana, is a relatively small town (about 7,000) located on the Ohio River, between Evansville, Indiana and Louisville, Kentucky. I don't think any of us ever dreamed that a Hollywood star would ever get to our town. So you can imagine how thrilled we were when Mr. Reagan spent one whole day here visiting at various organizations, the high school and the movie theatre.

I think that folks here have a better feeling toward Hollywood and the motion-picture industry since hearing Mr. Reagan speak. As a good-will ambassador, he couldn't be beat for he met and talked with everyone in such an easy and friendly manner. What impressed us most was the fact that he seemed so genuinely glad to be in our town, visiting with us.

You can bet the folks in Tell City will not miss any of his pictures in the future.

META E. BENDER
Tell City, Indiana

Continued



revolution in lipstick

in a moment

every other

lipstick

will be

old-fashioned



Soft Touch

THE REVOLUTIONARY **NEW** LIPSTICK BY *Toni*



Three new shades for
the new season in
Red — Rose — Coral

... glides on at a touch ... yet stays on
twice as long as "long-lasting" lipsticks

\$1.25
plus
tax

*Twice as long? Yes! Just put on Soft Touch
and forget about it. No need to retouch—with
Soft Touch. No messy smear... and so comfortable!*

MARY'S not a MISS anymore



She learned the
BEAUTY SECRETS of the
famous **POWERS MODELS**

So can you! You can learn the beauty secrets that lead to romance from the world's foremost beauty authority, John Robert Powers. Gayla offers you these priceless secrets on an exclusive double-face RCA record. Just by listening you can learn to have lovely, lustrous hair . . . achieve the most attractive hair styling . . . be more glamorous. You cannot buy this record anywhere, but Gayla can send it to you.

Remember, Gayla **HOLD-BOB** is the bobby pin preferred by the Powers Models . . . and by millions of women everywhere. Gayla's many patented features enable them to open easier, glide into the hair more smoothly, hold more securely, retain their springiness and holding power longer.

It costs no more to get the best . . . so insist on Gayla **HOLD-BOB** bobby pins . . . and send for YOUR record today.

offered only by
Gayla
HOLD-BOB

World's Largest
Selling Bobby Pin



Send today

© 1955 G. P. I.

GAYLORD PRODUCTS, INCORPORATED
1918 Prairie Avenue, Chicago 16, Illinois P-10

Yes, I want the record telling Beauty Secrets of the famous Powers Models. Here's the top of a Gayla **HOLD-BOB** bobby pin card or a Gayla Hair Net envelope plus 25¢ (for handling).

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

USE EXCITING GAYLAMIST SPRAY HAIR NET FOR THE PROFESSIONAL LOOK. IT'S NEW!

READERS INC...

continued

I've been meaning to write you about your wonderful feature on Eleanor Parker. It's the most honest and best story I've read in your fine magazine—or perhaps I'm just prejudiced. Eleanor has been a very special favorite of mine ever since I saw her superb portrayal in "Caged." Since then, I have seen this beautiful and talented actress in thirteen other pictures. Now I am looking forward with anticipation to seeing her latest movie, "Interrupted Melody" and, from what I hear of her performance, it will be no surprise to me if she is nominated for an Academy Award next year. As far as Eleanor is concerned, Mr. Oscar is long overdue.

Please feature Eleanor Parker more often in the future, and thank you again so very much for Changeable Lady.

CECIL BATSFORD
Verdun, Quebec, Canada



Oscar's overdue for Eleanor

Thanks for your timely article in answer to a letter from Mrs. Leiper about her teenage daughter becoming disillusioned about her favorite star after reading one of those scandal sheets.

We older and wiser-thinking folks take this sort of stuff with a grain of salt. Stars and other celebrities are human like the rest of us. I imagine it's a rare human being who doesn't have a little dirty linen he wouldn't want washed in public.

But the scandal sheets are not sticking to the truth, because the truth would not make a story lurid enough to sell. So they build it up, exaggerate and distort it with sly insinuations and innuendoes, half-truth, composite pictures and misplaced captions, and thus accomplish their purpose, which is (admittedly) to destroy reputations.

What kind of people would engage in this vicious practice? In my opinion, only the lowest and most despicable kind of people. To capitalize on other people's heartaches—what could be more rotten and cruel?

Honest-thinking people should not buy these trashy publications. Why encourage those who think nothing of selling souls for a few dollars?

It's the most unspeakable and vicious kind of racket.

MRS. O. E. MCKINLEY
East Lynn, Massachusetts

To learn what damage gossip has done in Hollywood, read PHOTOPLAY's "Big Stories from Little Rumors Grow" on page 55 of this issue.—ED.

CASTING:

Of all the movies that have been taken from books, why doesn't someone make pictures of Frank Slaughter's books? Make them, that is, following the story in the book.

I recently read Mr. Slaughter's "Storm Haven." I think it would make a wonderful picture. In "Storm Haven" I would like to see Brian Keith as *Christopher Clark*; Susan Hayward as *Valerie Storm*; Phil Carey as *Jason Brent*; Rita Moreno as *Elena*; Hugh O'Brian as *Randy* and Leo Carrillo as *Chico*.

DORIS BALABON
Vancouver, Washington

Being a loyal fan since his first part in "City Across the River," I knew this boy had it in him. But after seeing "So This Is Paris," I am convinced. He can really trip the light fantastic.

Tony Curtis—take a bow. You are the greatest!

BEVERLY KELLY
Catskill, New York

I have read so much about Tab Hunter and how he wanted to become an ice skater. I also read he was taking singing lessons. Why doesn't his studio star him in a musical about an ice skater?

ROSE ANN FRUCIANO
Brooklyn, New York

I have just read "Tap Roots," by James Street—a very exciting story. I feel it could make a great motion picture with cast as follows: Burt Lancaster as *Keith Alexander*; Rhonda Fleming as *Morna Dabney*; John Hodiak as *Clay MacIvor*; Anne Francis as *Aven Dabney*; Pat Wayne as *Bruce Dabney*; Natalie Wood as *Kyd*; Craig Hill as *Cormac Dabney*; Ethel Waters as *Dabby* and Morris Ankrum as *Tishomingo*.

MARVIN TERRY
Farber, Missouri



The man for the part is Burt

If they decide to make Robert Anderson's "Tea and Sympathy" into a movie, I would like to see Robert Wagner as *Tom Lee*; Grace Kelly or Anne Baxter as *Mrs. Reynolds*; Charlton Heston as *Mr. Reynolds* and John Derek as *Al*.

RAY OLIVE JACKSON
Brooklyn, New York

I have just finished reading the book "Ethan Frome," and am convinced it would make a tremendous movie. I do not think it should be changed, but should be played exactly as it is written.

I suggest John Ireland or Robert Ryan for the part of *Ethan*; Barbara Stanwyck, Mercedes McCambridge or Merle Oberon as *Zenobia*, and Eva Marie Saint, Grace Kelly, or Mona Freeman as *Matty*.

To top this cast, I suggest Elia Kazan as director. I'm sure it would make a very entertaining movie.

JANET FUCCI
New Haven, Connecticut

QUESTION BOX:

Could you please tell me why U.A. is filming the story of Alexander the Great in Spain, instead of Macedonia, Greece, where he came from?

GEORGE JZIMAS
Brandon, Manitoba, Canada

U.A. releases films, does not produce them. Robert Rossen, author-producer-director of the movie, is filming it in Spain because Spanish scenery is reminiscent of Greece and Asia Minor; Spain has a well-established motion-picture industry of its own—with facilities readily available to Mr. Rossen which were not available in Greece, Asia Minor or Yugoslavia—ED.



The facts about Jack Kelly

Could you please tell me the name of the good-looking actor who played *Frank Carson*, the reporter, in "Black Tuesday"? Although his part was small, my friends and I were impressed. Has he been in any other films and does he have any new ones coming out?

We'd appreciate any information you could give us.

MARIE AMOROSO
Brooklyn, New York

Frank Carson was played by Jack Kelly, who has made a total of 18 films, the latest being "To Hell and Back" for U-I and "Terror in the Night" for Columbia. Jack was born September 26, 1927, in Astoria, Long Island, New York. He is 6' 1" tall, has brown hair, brown eyes.—ED.

Is it true that Ben Cooper is going to marry Lee Sharon?

DONNA JUSE
Appleton Wisconsin

Ben's not saying—at the moment.—ED.

If you want to start a fan club or write to your favorite stars, address them in care of their studios (see back of book for list of studio addresses).—ED.



"Yes, I use Lustre-Creme Shampoo," says Rhonda Fleming. It's the favorite of 4 out of 5 top Hollywood movie stars!

It never dries your hair! Lustre-Creme Shampoo is blessed with lanolin . . . foams into rich lather, even in hardest water . . . leaves hair so easy to manage.

It beautifies! For soft, bright, fragrantly clean hair—without special after-rinses—choose the shampoo of America's most glamorous women. Use the favorite of Hollywood movie stars—Lustre-Creme Shampoo.

Hollywood's favorite Lustre-Creme Shampoo

Never Dries—
it Beautifies!



Rhonda Fleming starring in "TENNESSEE'S PARTNER"

A Benedict Bogeaus Prod. An RKO Radio Release. Color by Technicolor.



Modern Lowboy in blond oak. Storage compartment opens at top; drawer in base. Model #2920. Also in Seafoam Mahogany, #2929; or in Charcoal Mahogany, #3247.

For trousseau collecting . . . or blanket protecting
... a LANE is a girl's best friend

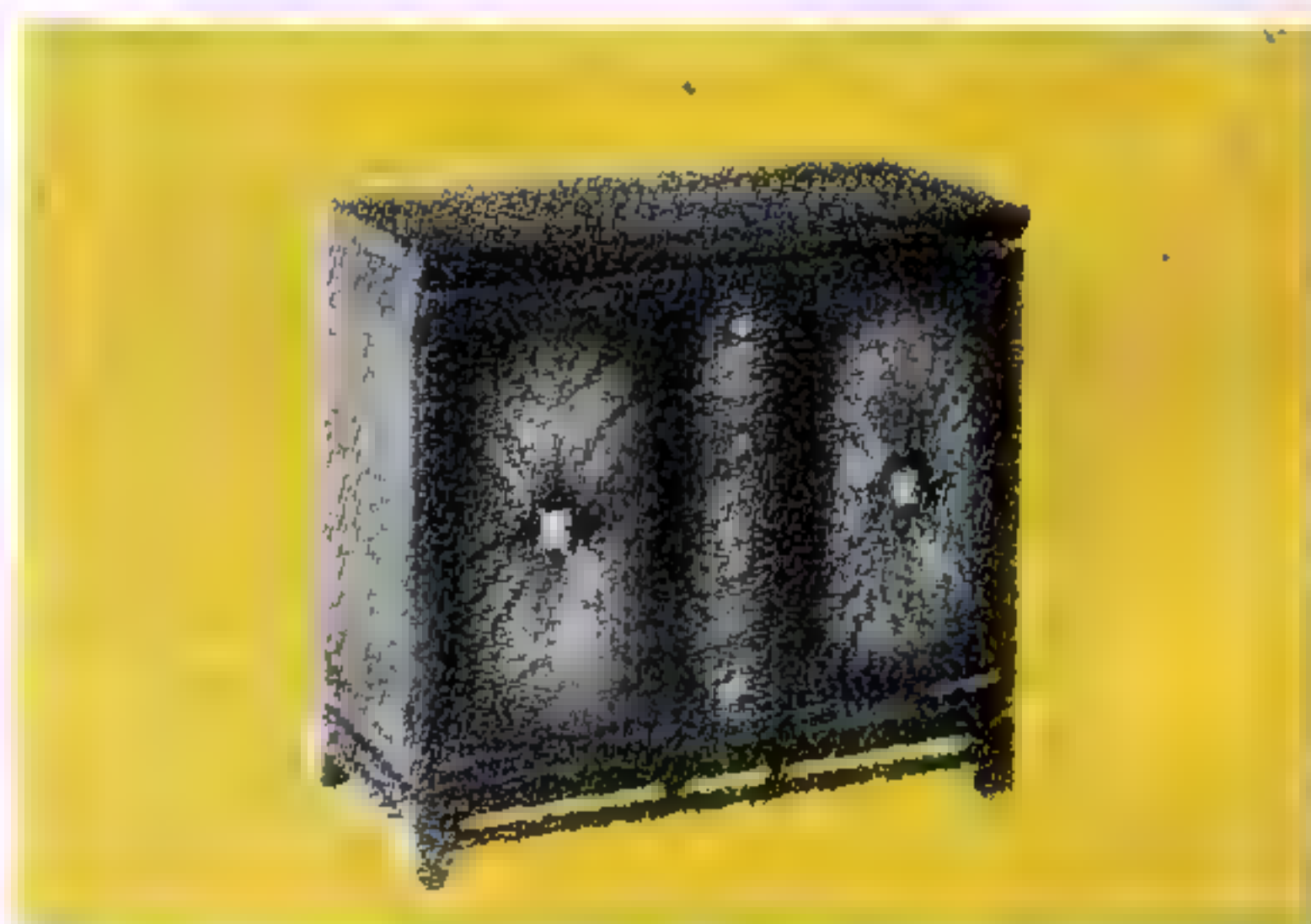
Just engaged—that's when you'll be glad you have a Lane. Because it's the gift that *gathers* gifts, you'll see how your Lane will fill with trousseau treasures—almost before your eyes. Each time you unlock your Lane, you'll be having a private preview of that fabulous future to come.

And when you have that dream home—that's when you'll find there's nothing like it for creating *safe, convenient* storage space. As for styling, a Lane is *designed* to add a gracious note to any room, complement any decor. Remember: one garment saved from moths can pay the cost of your Lane.

Lane is the **ONLY** pressure-tested, airtight cedar chest. Made of $\frac{3}{4}$ inch red cedar in accordance with U. S. Government recommendations, with a free moth protection guarantee underwritten by one of the world's largest insurance companies, issued upon proper application. Helpful hints for storing are in each chest. The Lane Company, Inc., Dept. Z, Altavista, Va. In Canada: Knechtels, Ltd., Hanover, Ont.



Brass trim, base drawer. Blond Oak, #3213. Seafoam Mahogany, #3214; Pearl Mahogany, #3215; Cordovan Mahogany, #3216.



New charcoal console with modern "frost-light" shading, accented with silvery hardware. Panelled doors, interior shelf. #C-177.

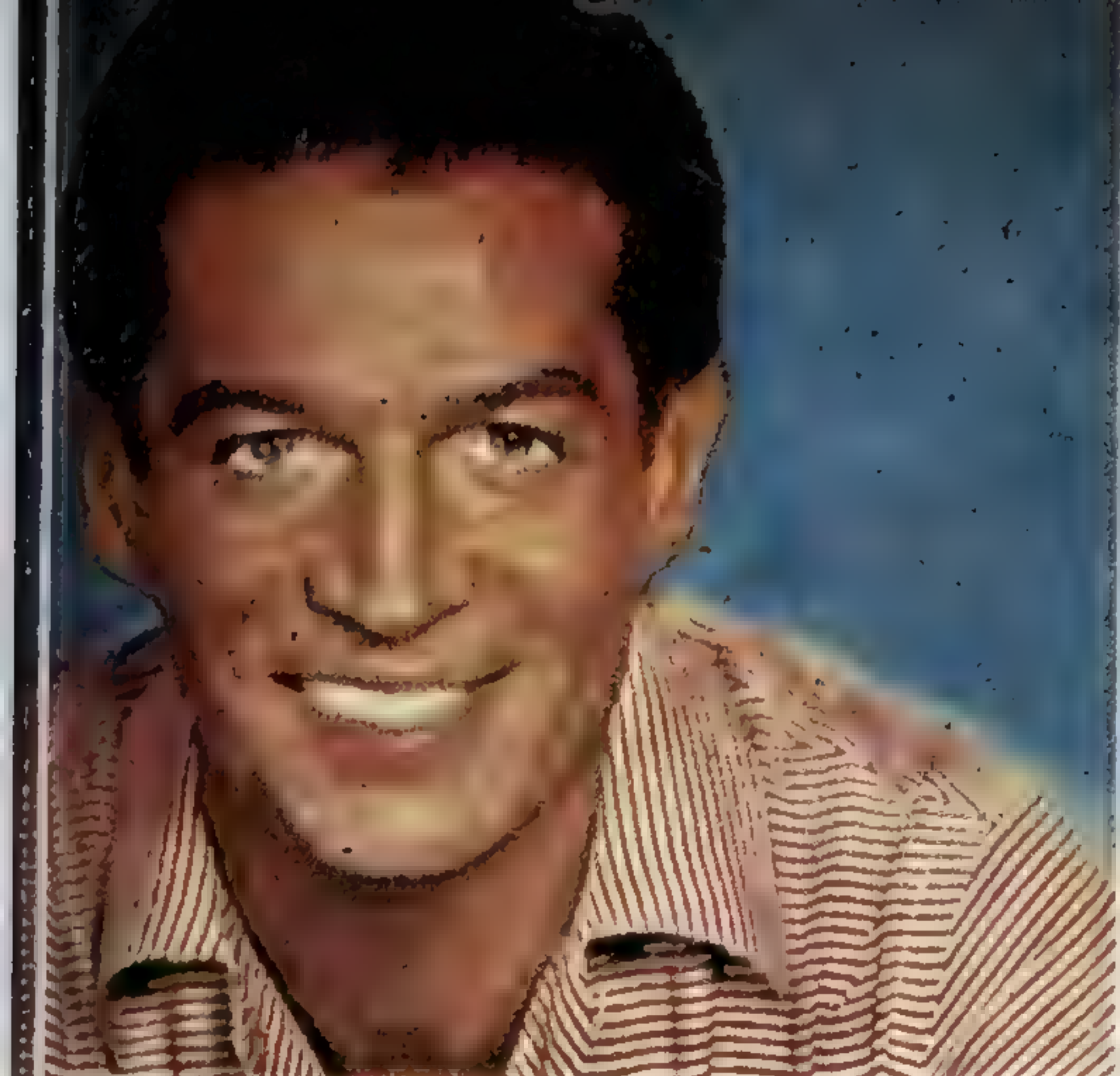


Chair-height Lane with self-lifting tray; Seafoam finished Mahogany, #3205. Also in Blond Oak, #3207; or Pearl Mahogany, #3206.



18th Century, Satin Mahogany, drawer in base, simulated drawers above, #2221. Similar design, Casual Mahogany, #3173.

LANE Cedar Chests start at \$49⁹⁵ **Easy Terms**
 Over 100 styles and finishes • Also makers of Lane Tables



GEORGE NADER



JOAN COLLINS



TAB HUNTER



TAINA ELG



RUSS TAMBLYN



DIANNE FOSTER



JACK SERNAS

**CHOOSE
YOUR STARS**

40 stars to select from.....



COLLEEN MILLER



ALDO RAY



JOANNE WOODWARD

SEE BALLOT ON PAGE 45



FESS PARKER



GLORIA TALBOTT



PAT WAYNE



KATHRYN GRANT



BRIAN KEITH



NATALIE WOOD



JOHN KERR



SUSAN STRASBERG



WILLIAM CAMPBELL

CHOOSE YOUR STARS

Continued

BY RUTH WATERBURY

● It takes all the breaks to create a star these days, some movie executives believe. The pressure's so great, they say, that a new player can't possibly make an impression unless he lands a top part in a top picture.

That might be true, if it weren't for you—you, the public. A fresh new talent or a striking personality can't be hidden from you. You seek out the stars of the

future no matter how modestly they make their bids. Look what happened a few months ago when you saw Perry Lopez in "Battle Cry." He had only a little supporting role, but, in a flood of fan letters, you told Warners that the boy who played *Spanish Joe* deserved leading parts. Now Perry will get them.

The story of Tony Curtis began in the same way. Tony is among the important

stars—Guy Madison, Edmund Purdom, Marlon Brando, Grace Kelly, Kim Novak, Jeff Chandler and many others—singled out by PHOTOPLAY's readers in earlier "Choose Your Stars" balloting.

Now it is time for you to choose the players who will make movie news in 1956. PHOTOPLAY has surveyed the whole field of young talent and nominated forty people—twenty girls, twenty men. As always, you are given simply the facts about these very able, very attractive young players. And, to keep everything completely fair, they are listed alpha-

SEE BALLOT ON PAGE 45



ANITA EKBERG



KERWIN MATHEWS



VIRGINIA LEITH



DICK YORK



MARLA ENGLISH



JEFF MORROW



SHIRLEY MacLAINE



GORDON SCOTT



MARTHA HYER

betically. The final choice is up to you. Regardless of present standing, each of these personalities has a strong chance to lead the field next year. With important roles current or coming up, with the full confidence of their studios, they challenge the established favorites.

William Campbell: Recent pictures, "Man Without a Star," "Cell 2455, Death Row"; next picture, "The Girl in the Cage." Bill isn't one of the pretty boys, nor does he want to be. He's not a character actor, either, and he has no ambi-

tions in that direction. His goal: to be an "actor's actor," like his idol and sponsor, Spencer Tracy. Since Bill is very good, very male, very bright—and has U-I's firm backing—he stands a sharp chance.

Joan Collins: Current pictures, "Land of the Pharaohs," "The Virgin Queen"; next picture, "The Girl in the Red Velvet Swing." A sultry beauty of twenty-two with brown hair, green eyes and a voluptuous figure, this London import is under contract to 20th Century-Fox. In England, she started with a lead in her

very first picture, followed by ten more, which finally brought her to Hollywood.

Ben Cooper: Recent picture, "The Eternal Sea"; current picture, "The Last Command." Under contract to Republic, Ben has so far been limited to supporting roles, but his love scenes in "The Rose Tattoo" (on loan-out to Paramount) should do it for him. He's been acting on stage, tv, radio and screen since the age of seven (he's twenty-one now); he has a college education. The future for dark-haired, blue-eyed, bachelor Ben looks

Continued

*Vote
Now!*



SHIRLEY JONES



BEN COOPER



JAYNE MANSFIELD



RAY DANTON



CAROL OHMART



PERRY LOPEZ



MILLY VITALE



RICHARD EGAN



MARISA PAVAN



ORESTE



LOIS SMITH

CHOOSE YOUR STARS

Continued

keen, since he's already won many fans.

Ray Danton: Recent picture, "The Looters"; next picture, "The Spoilers." Tall, dark and handsome, with an exciting speaking voice, Ray has played heavies skillfully, now gets a change of pace in "I'll Cry Tomorrow," with a nice-guy role—and is even better. Julie Adams' bridegroom is a happy soul with an excellent dramatic background and a solid U-I contract.

Richard Egan: Recent picture, "Underwater!"; current picture, "Seven Cities of Gold." Despite Rich's virile features, brawny physique and sonorous voice, it has taken him five years of bit roles and two years of leads to land at a top studio, 20th Century-Fox. Still, this has given him a chance to learn the acting game thoroughly. He's unmarried, too, which adds to his boxoffice value.

Anita Ekberg: Debut picture, "Blood Alley." John Wayne and his partner, Robert Fellows, have Anita under contract and they'll first reveal her to the public in an unglamorous role, just to prove she can act. This is shrewd on their part, since blond, beautiful, sexy Anita has been widely publicized as a beauty-contest winner, fashion model and prime example of whistle-bait. This tall Swedish gal rates high.

Taina Elg: Recent picture, "The Prodigal"; next picture, "Diane." Till now, M-G-M hasn't played up this light-haired, green-eyed Finnish ballerina. But she

stood out enough in "The Prodigal" to win a part in "Diane," and she's so good in "Diane" that she'll be featured in "Gaby." This movie has ballet sequences, so Taina may get a real chance to show her dancing ability. Happily married, she has a big career asset: Everybody at her studio is pulling for her.

Marla English: First lead, "Shield for Murder"; current film, "Desert Sands"; next, "Hell's Horizon." Marla has the face. She has the figure. Unmarried, she's under contract to Paramount, which makes money loaning her out to other studios. But this twenty-year-old beauty, with sea blue eyes and ebony black hair, has been around quite a while without scoring a smash success. Will this be Marla's year?

Dianne Foster: Recent picture, "The Violent Men"; current film, "The Kentuckian." Brown-eyed, chestnut-haired Dianne of the saucy figure is a compelling dramatic actress. She's done everything from Shakespeare in London to modeling in New York, plus tv and radio. Happily married, she now needs just a couple of big roles in top pictures to show off her talent, fire and ambition. Columbia has her.

Kathryn Grant: Recent picture, "5 Against the House"; next picture, "The Last Frontier." Kathryn started winning beauty contests at seventeen and has won seven by now. She has a well-to-do family, a college education, Bing Crosby as a frequent escort and a Columbia contract. But she yearns to be a star in addition to all this. If drive can do it, Kathryn will get there.

Tab Hunter: Recent picture: "The Sea Chase"; next picture, not yet set. One look at Tab shatters the theory that a leading man has to be dark to be handsome. Tab couldn't be more blond or more pleasing to the feminine eye, and he'll work till he drops to make each of his film scenes as good as possible. At twenty-four, he dates a string of girls, falls in love with none, loves all sports, rates horseback riding the highest. He seems solidly established.

Martha Hyer: Current picture, "Francis in the Navy"; next picture, "Kiss of Fire." Martha's one of the prettiest girls in Hollywood—twenty-six, five feet six, 120 pounds, blond. She's intelligent, too, though all her pictures so far have just called on her to be decorative. She's worked at various studios without really clicking, but U-I now plans to give her career a real (Continued on page 101)

Who will be the top
young players of 1956?
Your favorites
need your vote to win

CAST YOUR BALLOT NOW!

Send in your vote today for the male and female player you choose most likely to achieve stardom in the year 1956.

Fill in the names of the actor and actress you've chosen on the lines below. Paste this ballot on a two-cent postal card and mail to "Choose Your Stars," Photoplay, 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. All ballots must be in the mail by October 15, 1955.

I CHOOSE: _____
(actor)

(actress)

YOUR NAME: _____ AGE: _____

ADDRESS: _____
(Street)

(city) (zone) (state)



Sometimes, Rory decided, you have to take a stand and fight back at rumors in order to protect those you love

LOVE IN THE SHADOW

*A woman's tears and prayers and
gave Rory the*

Rory Calhoun will be seen next in "The Spoilers" and "Treasure of Pancho Villa"



Lita and Rory lived with a confession so divorced from Rory's present, Lita could hardly believe it. But, between two wedding ceremonies seven years apart, they together discovered the power of a love that could conquer all

● This is the love story of a rugged, virile, sentimental Irishman and a beautiful, sensitive, loyal woman. It is a story that could have happened anywhere in the world, against any background. The fact that it happened against the glitter and glamour of show business has little to do with the story's purport. If Rory Calhoun had remained a forestry-service employee and Lita Baron had married a fire fighter, their life together would not differ notably in the essentials from that they live today in Hollywood.

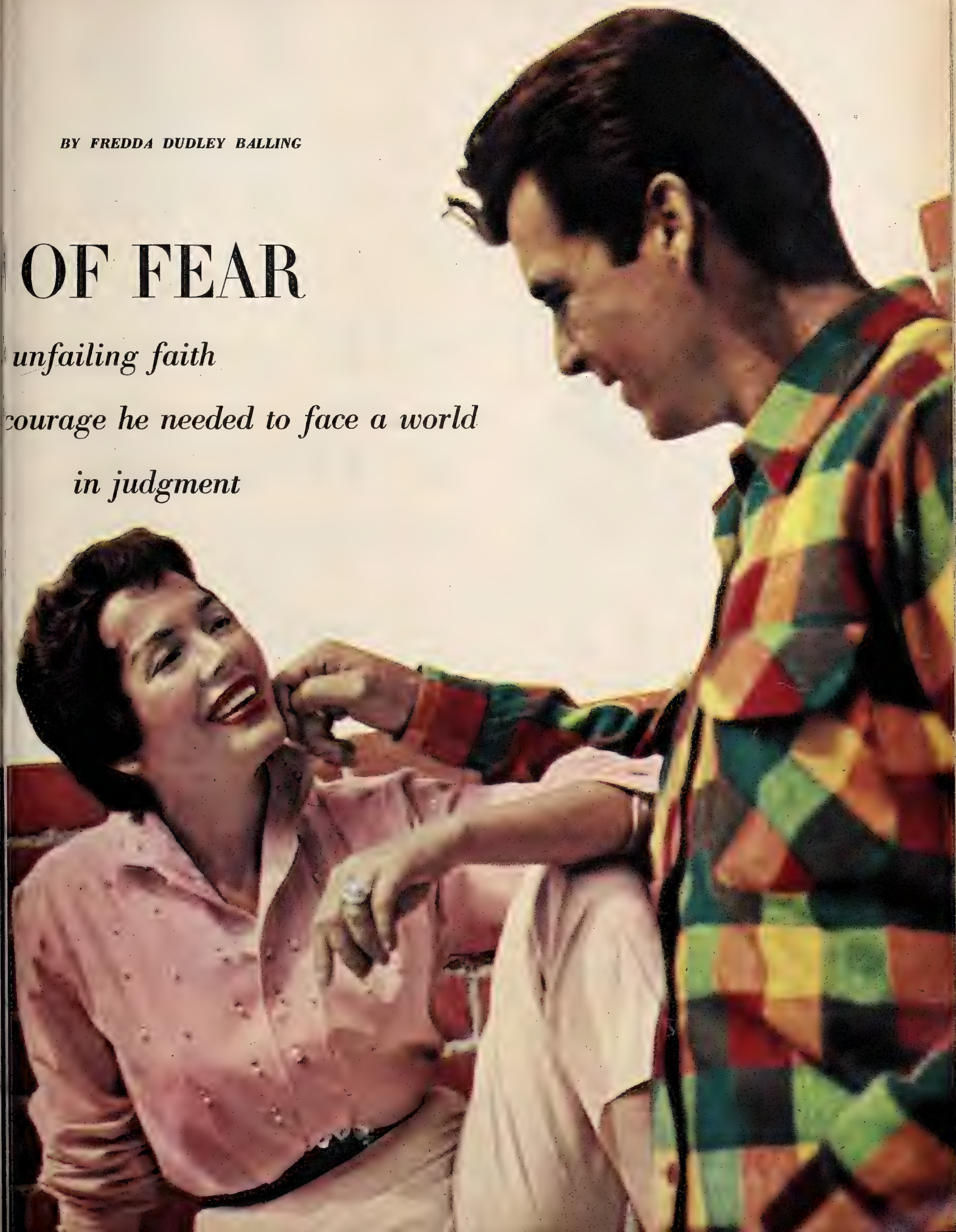
It all began in 1943 when Isabelita Castro, billed briefly as "Isabelita," was singing with Xavier Cugat's band, which was making one-night appearances in key cities along the California coast.

Word of this musical boon reached far into the lettuce towns, into the cattle country and filtered through the timbered fastnesses of mountain forests. News reached a lookout station where several men, living behind binoculars, served their country by scanning the horizons for tendrils of tragic smoke. One man told his relief, "You lucky cuss; this is your Saturday night off. Gosh, what I wouldn't give to (Continued on page 103)

BY FREDDA DUDLEY BALLING

OF FEAR

*unfailing faith
courage he needed to face a world
in judgment*



*If you want the whole truth,
the very latest truth on what
she's really like, here's a clue . . .*



Grace is in "To Catch a Thief"



Around children, the Kelly reserve vanishes

**"all actors
are
a little
nutty,"**

says Grace Kelly

● What's Grace Kelly really like? According to Hollywood, which tries to type-cast her, and to the press which publicizes her, the thing that is special about Grace is that she's a lady. While the studios approve—advertising this achievement as though it were a commodity—a number of writers seem quite unhappy about it. They look upon Grace's lady-like behavior as some sort of eccentricity and speak of "the lady kick" as though it were a new craze that would soon blow over. Even more amazing is what, according to these writers, a *lady* has come to mean these days. Here is a partial list of adjectives that a variety of columnists and magazine writers have used to describe Grace—mainly because of her alarming habit of being a lady: *fragile, frosty, cold, shy, haughty, withdrawn, austere, remote, patrician, high-hat, aloof* and *unemotional*.

"I don't know what they're talking about," is Grace's only comment. She doesn't say it fragiley or frostily—just kind of puzzledly.

That by now everybody is kind of confused was proved last March at the motion picture Academy Award presentations. Genuine surprise was expressed that Marlon Brando, "The Slob," could wear an immaculate black tie with ease and speak like a gentleman. As for Grace, that "cold," (Continued on page 88)



With Danny Kaye. She gets a kick out of being kidded

BY PETER CHARADE



The timid child has become a slick chick. But those fine new feathers aren't

Leslie Caron is next in "Gaby"



"No one quite like her," says Jean Renoir

● The huge transatlantic plane, its snub nose pointed towards the friendly gates of Paris' Orly Field, slowly released its travel-weary passengers. A slight figure, almost hidden by the massive folds of the sumptuous mink coat over her arm, hesitated at the top of the gangway, her large ink-blue eyes brimming with tears as she contemplated the first outposts of her beloved Paris. She descended the steps, slowly, with the elegant practiced movements of a dancer. A group of sharp-eyed photographers, scanning the throng with professional rapidity, looked at each other with puzzled expressions. That sophisticated glamorous creature, her hennaed red hair cropped close over her sensitive small face, couldn't be the Leslie Caron they were waiting for! Where was the hoydenish, kittenish *Lili*, who had said goodbye to them

Yesterday, a hoyden whose plight tore on the heartstrings



Duckling into SWAN

BY BETH BRITTON

he only transformation in Leslie Caron

at the same airport a year before, dressed in a simple little dress, a scarf tied with careless negligence around her neck? Had the tale of "The Glass Slipper," which Leslie so charmingly depicted on the screen, become a reality? Had the ugly duckling really been transformed into a raving beauty?

Suddenly, the noted film director Jean Renoir, who had been standing in the group of expectant press, cried out "C'est elle, c'est Leslie." That cry precipitated a mad rush as the lensmen raced to record Leslie's arrival in her native land, while Renoir hastened to greet the little French girl who had unhesitatingly bid "au revoir" to Hollywood for five months in order to act in his first play in Paris. Across the wooden barrier of the customs lane, Leslie fell into his arms, her (Continued on page 96)



Jean Renoir met Leslie three years ago—his play "Orvet," is result. "Her gifts are tremendous!"

Today, a sophisticated woman of the world, with no time for tears. "In 'Daddy Long Legs,'" says Leslie, "I am a happy person"





Bringing Up Baby

Fiddle Foot's here and father's doing fine. He's lost those early jitters—and both are having a wonderful time

BY HELEN LIMKE

● There are two rumors circulating around Hollywood these days about Charlton Heston. One is that Chuck was very upset when Lydia, his wife, informed him he was to become a father. The other is that the day young Fray, his son, was born, Heston was so nervous he appeared on the set of "The Private War of Major Benson" wearing his shoes on the wrong feet. Charlton Heston, here and now, would like to deny both rumors. On the other hand, Lydia would like to confirm them—at least the first one.

"Charlton, upset?" she says. "Why he was positively frightened when I told him. He kept insisting he couldn't do it."

"That," announced Mr. Heston in dignified tones, "is a dastardly lie. I was always utterly confident I could become (Continued on page 113)



3 months old: Mr. DeMille got Fray's footprint on a contract to play the baby Moses. "He's a born trouper," say his proud parents, who record his progress on film

Charlton is in "The Private War of Major Benson," "Lucy Gallant" and "The Ten Commandments"



No nursemaid for Fray. "We intend to raise him ourselves," says Chuck



BIG STORIES FROM LITTLE RUMORS GROW

The poison gas of gossip has caused more heartache, ruined more reputations, jeopardized more careers than anything else in Hollywood. This is how some of those "true" stories start

Crosby rumors have mellowed into legend. Even Bing no longer tries to separate the facts from fiction

Jean Peters has learned to laugh at rumors—but her mother wasn't at all amused over that party line

There was a time when Monty Clift listened to the talk, but he learned it lost friends, influenced no one!



BY BEVERLY OTT

● To this day they tell the story around Hollywood about the man who got away. His name's Rock Hudson, and he walked away from one of Hollywood's most beautiful and sought after starlets. Few know the reason why, and those who know Rock only slightly still shake their heads in bewilderment over the incident, although he has long since been dating Phyllis Gates.

The party had been in full swing when Rock strolled through the doorway. He'd arrived alone. However, it wasn't long before the lovely young starlet had captured his attention and the two were deep in discussion.

Now Rock is known as one of Hollywood's best listeners. And, for a while, he listened as the girl took charge of the conversation. At first, guests noted, he seemed charmed by her. But as the evening progressed, he began to appear embarrassed. Finally, he excused himself, murmuring something about having to go right home and study a script. He

Bing Crosby is in "Anything Goes," Jean Peters, in "A Man Called Peter," Monty Clift, next in "Bannan" and "Sons and Lovers," Marilyn Monroe, in "Seven Year Itch," Marlon Brando, in "Guys and Dolls" and Alan Ladd, in "The McConnell Story," "Oh, Promised Land" and "Cockleshell Heroes"

Marilyn Monroe stopped by the ladies room to powder her nose. But after one earful, she took a powder!



Long the target of some of Hollywood's most fantastic stories, Marlon's no longer thrown by the rumors about him. In fact, he's been known to give some of them a Brando boost!

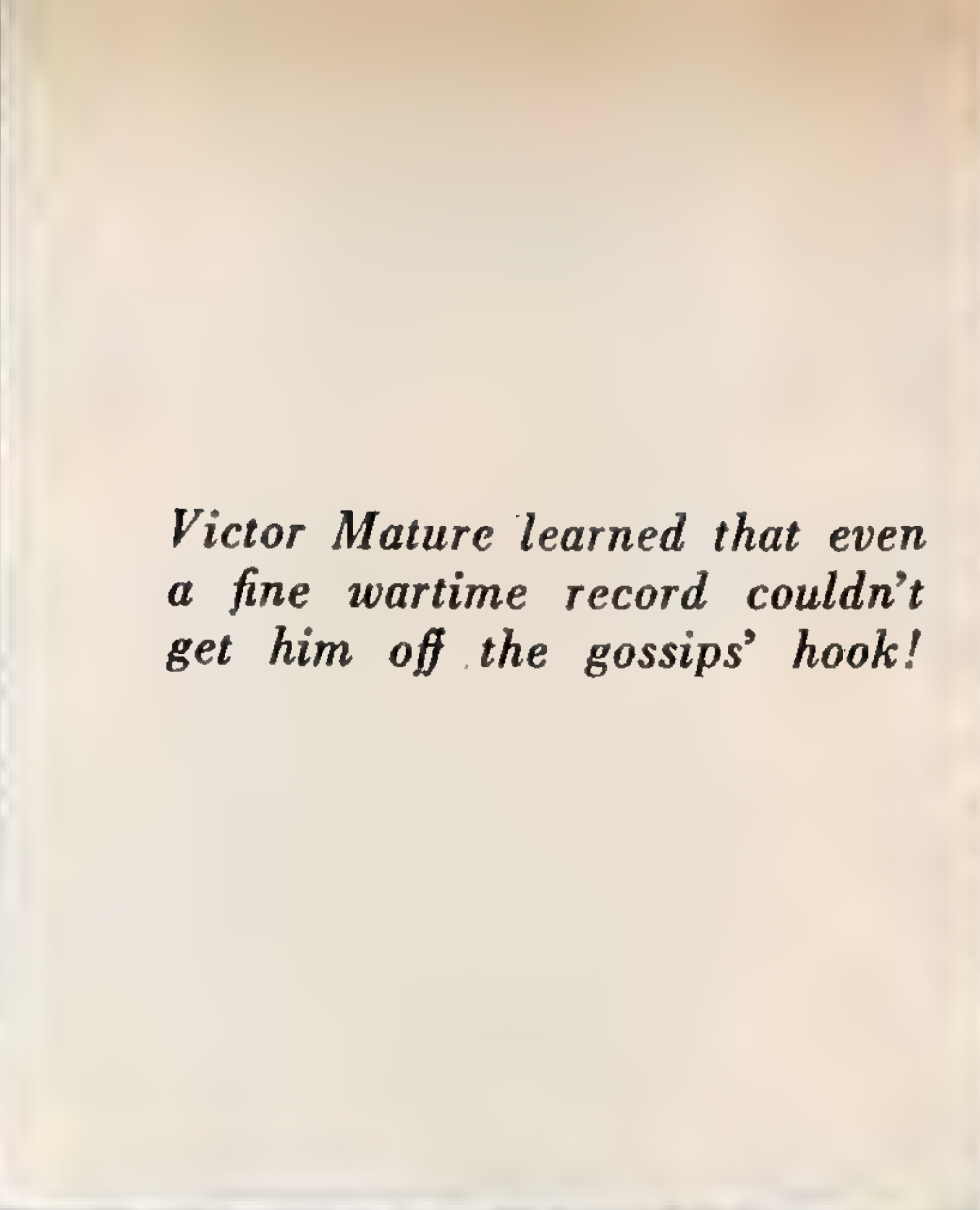


No one in Hollywood is more cooperative with his fans than Alan Ladd. Yet idle chatter once made him the villain in a newspaper editorial—almost cost him his movie career!

Continued



A certain starlet aired all she knew to Rock Hudson (with Julie Adams)—and lost Rock



Victor Mature learned that even a fine wartime record couldn't get him off the gossips' hook!



Stewart Granger thought he'd put an end to stories he and Jean would divorce, until he read the next day's headlines!

BIG STORIES FROM LITTLE RUMORS

Continued

departed, alone, to the dismay of many matchmakers.

The girl was perplexed, too. In fact, she wasted no time in bemoaning the fact that never before had she competed with a movie script and lost. "You were talking a mile a minute," offered one of her friends in an attempt to diagnose the situation. "Maybe you were on the wrong subject. A lot of actors I've met like all the conversation to be about themselves!"

"Well, I *wasn't* talking about him," admitted the starlet. "But then I wasn't talking about *me*, either. First we talked about the movie industry, then I was telling him what I'd heard about. . . ." She named a prominent film-land couple.

After that, she named another star and still another. And she never realized that as far as Rock was concerned she was naming her own poison.

"I probably should have set her straight," a chum of Rock's, also at the party, said later. "But Rock might not have liked it. He believes in the saying, 'If you can't be kind, be quiet,' and for this doll the truth wouldn't have been so kind!"

A girl may be beautiful. She may be charming. However, it's Rock's opinion that both beauty and charm evaporate with the first rush of vicious or thoughtless chatter. And at that point, Hudson is good at disappearing—politely, but forever—with no intention of returning.

"Gossiping is an easy trap to fall into," he'll tell you, if asked. "Talk that can seem so harmless can be so deadly. I certainly admire any girl who thinks to watch her words."

Perhaps you heard the story only yesterday. True? False? You're not certain. Yet it's an item worth passing along. But is it really worth it? "Is it worth the worry you'll be causing others?" asks Bob Wagner. "Is it worth the loss of friends' trust? Perhaps the eventual loss of your own self-respect?"

In the end, R. J. believes that the spreading of rumors destroys the gossip's own good name as surely as she injures the persons she whispers about. The habit's been known to send romance on



The way Terry Moore spiked the rumors about romance with Johnnie Ray proved she'd learned how to handle the gossips

The victim of unfair gossip, Lamas might never have won the lady of his choice if Dahl had listened to rumors



Janet Leigh and Tony Curtis might never have been married if they hadn't recognized the danger of loose talk in time

GROW

the rocks, too. "Every man likes a girl he can trust, one in whom he can confide," says Bob.

He speaks from his own experience, and from that of a friend who suddenly stopped paying (Continued on page 111)

Rock Hudson is in "One Desire," "Giant;" Julie Adams, in "The Private War of Major Benson;" Victor Mature, in "The Last Frontier;" Tony Curtis, in "The Rawhide Years" and "Trapeze;" Janet Leigh, in "My Sister Eileen" and "Pete Kelly's Blues;" Terry Moore, in "Portrait of Allison;" Fernando Lamas, in "The Girl Rush;" James Mason, in "Forever, Darling"

James and Pamela Mason, no longer able to see any humor in the fantastic stories about them, nipped them legally!



*Faith, patience and a quiet
courage have paid off for Anne Francis, the girl
Hollywood once called . . .*

HARD - LUCK

BY ELIZABETH WISE

● On Wednesday, April 6, 1955, Anne Francis took the witness stand in a Santa Monica courtroom to ask for a divorce from Bam Price, on the grounds of mental cruelty. "My husband would not allow me to have a maid or a cleaning woman during the entire period of our marriage," she testified. "He felt that it was important for my character to keep house and organize my home. However, during this period I was working from December, Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-three, to December, Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-four; I did seven films. This entailed twelve

hours of work—at least—on the set each day."

Her voice was even, but her eyes were unhappy. "I was unable to keep up the home," she went on. "I was found fault with because I was not able to do this. I was told that I was inadequate as to keeping the home and I was never able to catch up with the work. As a result, life at home was in a state of confusion, upset and frustration."

At the conclusion of the trial, Anne slipped from the room. The decree was to be entered. Her former name, Anne Francis, was (Continued on page 94)



After over a year of no roles, Anne's career suddenly zoomed, she got a new contract, lead in "The Scarlet Coat," with Mike Wilding



But success in her career brought unhappiness at home. She's living alone now, remains silent about divorce from Bam Price

Anne's
next picture is
"The Scarlet Coat"

ANNIE



"It isn't easy to hold back a flood of self-pity . . ." She found work helped. Here with Glenn Ford



Touring Army camps with "To Hell and Back," Audie said, "This isn't my story; it's the Infantry's. I hope they like it"

THE PERSONAL WAR OF AUDIE MURPHY

He's licked his private problem and found his place in the world. But he had to go to hell and back—and win two wars to get there!

● A war hero, a modest young Texan with a baby face and cool, gray-green eyes sat squirming on a platform in the home-town square. Squirming and uncomfortable while the bands played, crowds cheered and perspiring orator after orator eulogized him.

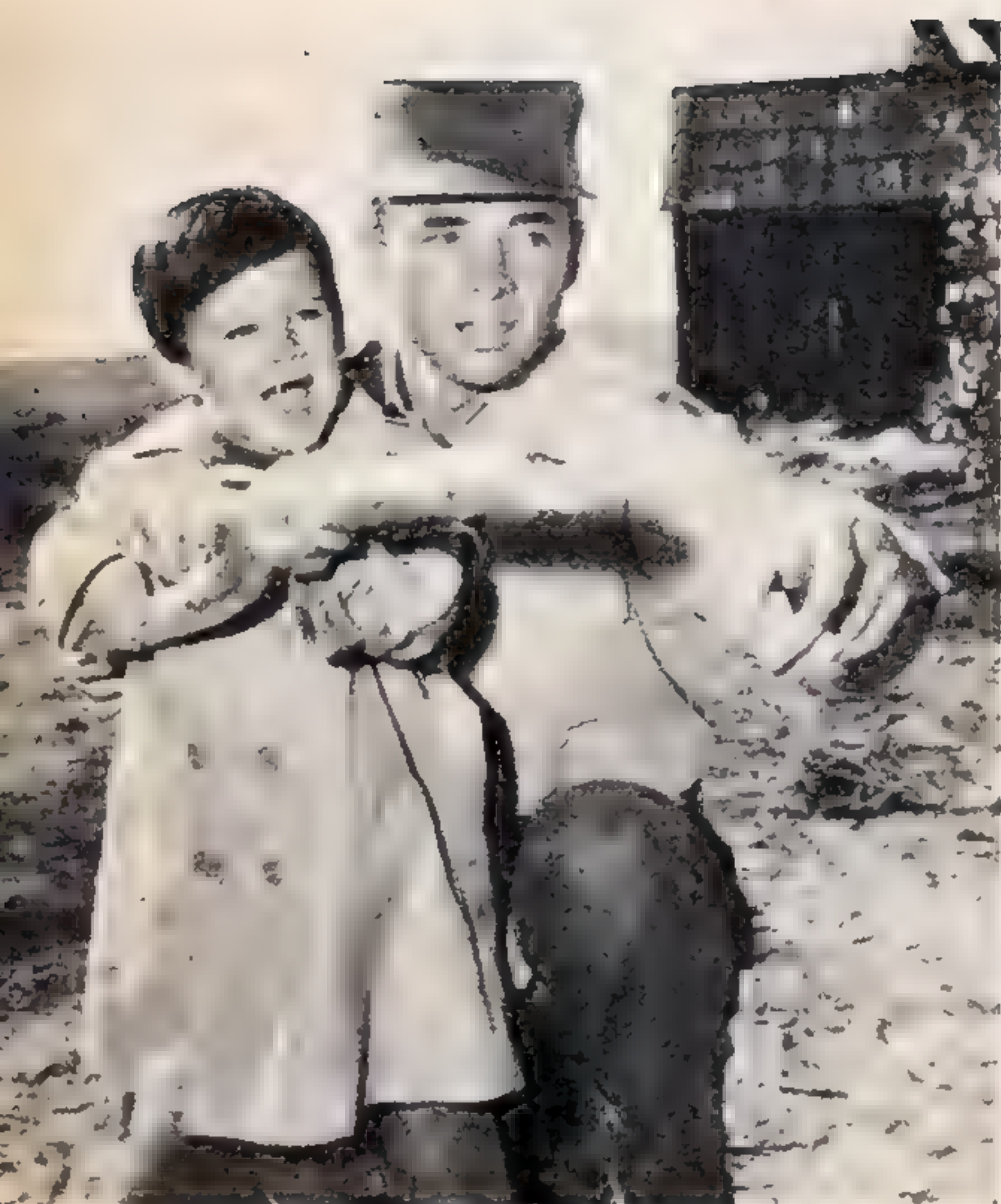
Home was the hero—and Farmsville, Texas was determined to do him proud. Audie Murphy had every decoration for valor his country could give in one war. But he wasn't through fighting. Not yet.

He'd made the round trip—to hell and return. How he came back, he would never know. But ahead was another kind of enemy.

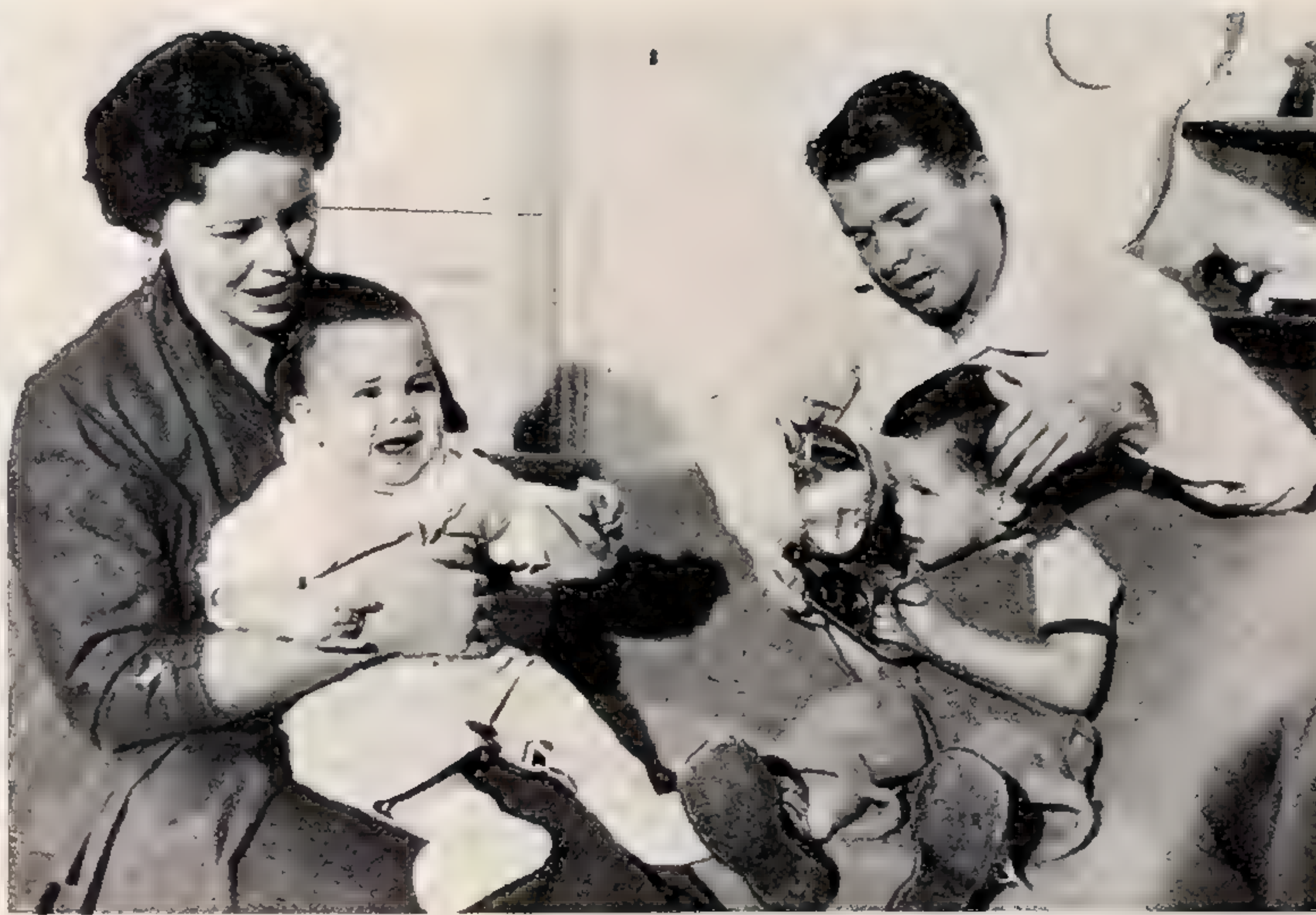
Life, as he'd known it, was poverty. Desertion by a father he never again wanted to see. Quitting school to work and help feed a brood of younger brothers and sisters. And losing the one human being really close to him, the one who should have been there this day, a weary, gentle woman whose dark eyes used to shine with her pride and faith in him.

"If only Audie had a chance, he'd really make something of himself someday. I know

Continued



Son Terry has small part in "Hell and Back." "He's rebellious like me"



"I don't take chances anymore. The stakes are higher when you've kids"



"Pam and I had some rough spots in our marriage, but they're behind us"



THE
PERSONAL WAR
OF
**AUDIE
MURPHY**



Continued

he would," his mother, Josie Murphy, used to say. She didn't live to see that faith fulfilled. But she had known anyway.

Audie had cried unashamedly three days when she died. And he'd sworn then never in this life to cry again. It was a long time before he could.

Back from the war, he could have used some of his mother's faith. To Audie, who'd been living one hill at a time, life still seemed a very temporary thing. He'd made no postwar plans. His one thought of going to West Point had died with that last shell—with the hip wound and the gangrene that later set in. Other than war, his experience was farming and repairing radios. So when Hollywood, attracted by his war record, his handsome baby face and the attendant publicity, summoned him to be an actor—as incongruous as it seemed to him—Audie went along.

"It seemed so funny. I hadn't even seen many movies. Me—going to Hollywood." But he was a gambler, and the way he figured it then, he had nothing—or next to nothing—that he could possibly

lose. So why not take a great big gamble?

He was almost wrong. For during those first struggling years, he lost the little faith that remained, the little hope he had. As he knows now, "In this life—hell is wherever you find it." As he had already suspected, life can produce more than its share. It comes in all shapes and sizes—in loneliness, insecurity, the restless search for something to live for. For something, for somebody to believe in, for somewhere to belong, in learning how to go with life instead of against it.

Today, ten years later, life is no longer Audie Murphy's enemy. Today he can laugh, and he laughs often. He can cry, and in "To Hell and Back" he does cry again. Today he's alive. He can feel again. And life is no longer a temporary arrangement to him.

He's found something to live for, Audie says now, with a loving look for three-year-old Terry and for Skipper's black curly head, as his youngest toddlers shakily around the den at home.

Today he has a more relaxed philosophy for living. And for all his decora-

tions, he can accept small defeats on the home front like a man and a father.

"Terry, don't tie up your baby brother," Audie will entreat, rescuing Skipper from the noose just in time. And observing his German Shepherd dog playfully tossing a swatch of something khaki about, say mildly, "Pam—Ranger's got my gloves again—or else he's grabbed the gardener."

But he's no less brave, civvy pink sports shirt and all. He's a far different Audie from the restless one who used to burn up the highways to drive away his insomnia, who used to keep Highway 80 hot commuting between Texas and Hollywood, who still took unbelievable chances and to whom life meant so little.

As Audie says, "The stakes are a lot higher when you're married and have children than when you're footloose and fancy-free. I don't take chances anymore. And that's been the hardest thing for me to learn—not to accept every challenge that comes along. I got away with a lot of things during the war. I could justify the chances I took then. But I couldn't justify them in civilian life now.

"Until now, I never could resist taking a chance. If anyone said, 'This can't be done,' I wanted to be the one to do it immediately. But children and responsibilities make you lose your guts. Or maybe I should say you gain the right kind of courage," Audie adds quietly.

"Another thing, I don't drive like a maniac anymore. The most dangerous thing I do now, believe me, is endeavoring to get home alive in that freeway traffic every night. And you'll never guess where I got this," he grins, of a sprained thumb, "fighting a losing battle with a revolving door."

Yes, he's another Audie, a younger Audie, than the lonely restless Joe you used to meet at a small cafe on Hollywood Boulevard for coffee and to exchange a few words about Texas. Pretty heartbreaking then, seeing one who de-

"If I didn't have Pam and the boys, I think I'd still be completely happy living as a hermit. But with a family you can't get so self-sufficient"





"In the past I wasn't overly interested in my career; I never planned or saved. I couldn't get over the feeling I missed out by not going to West Point." Today, with Pam's help and a new U-I contract, Audie has security. "I don't gamble on anything anymore"

served so much from life, taking so much on his granite chin.

He'd come to Hollywood at a time when the whole world, it seemed, wanted to forget war. Agreements made with him were broken again and again. Pictures promised him were never made. He got offers for advertising tie-ins and publicity-package deals from those who wanted to cash in on his medals, but Audie wouldn't commercialize on his war record at all. He skimmed by on his \$86 pension some of the time. He was still living life one hill at a time. And the way he drove an automobile didn't promise to lengthen it.

Seeing Audie now so healthy, so alive and in such rugged shape for his prize-fighter (Continued on page 108)





Continental Charmer

Photographed at Harwyn Club



Margaret Truman showed him the town. "She's quite beautiful," he says

Rossano Brazzi's in "Summertime"



In U.S., "All women are beautiful. A man doesn't know where to look"



"She has life, temper, a superior brain," he says of Kate Hepburn

**Rossano Brazzi's proving
that the quickest way
to a girl's heart
is not with a T-shirt
but with a little romance**

BY ED MEYERSON

● He was Italian and he was polite. "No, no," he insisted, "there is no great difference between your people and mine. In Paris, England, Germany—yes, there I see a difference. But Americans and Italians—and Spaniards, too, I think—we are very much the same."

He was in America; he had been here before. And as he strolled the busy streets of Manhattan, he marveled at all the wonders to be found in the biggest city in the world. The rest of humanity kept whizzing by on a treadmill.

Suddenly, the stranger stopped in his tracks—and pedestrians piled up behind him like racing cars on a speedway. He smiled, shaking his head in sad incredulity. "I walk on the street here," he said. "Honestly, I get tired myself just watching the people rush."

He had stopped, however, not to rest but to develop the notion that had just occurred to him.

"I think perhaps the main difference (Continued on page 92)



RITA MORENO wants a man as music-mad as she is. Her heart beats to the crazy rhythm of Brando's bongo drums

Pinups



MARILYN MONROE is courting culture nowadays. But a man like DiMaggio (or Joe himself) is still her ideal



Stage A Manhunt!

*Take to the hills, men! These lonesome lovelies
are on the prowl, with matrimony on their minds*

“I want to marry, but I haven’t found the right man yet,” mused Debra Paget when I asked her why she’s a bachelor girl. And this is exactly the same answer I received from a dozen other Hollywood glamour pussies when I posed the same question. Not one of them wants to stay single. They hate to live alone and they don’t like it, each and every one assured me. But the problem is: where to find the right guy?

Most girls have some idea of what they’re looking for in a husband. Sometimes the list of qualifications stretches from here to the ridiculous; at other times it dwindles to the one word “Man.” But it’s been my experience that no man measures up to any set of rules and regulations a woman makes for him, and when a girl falls in love, it doesn’t matter. She’ll think he’s everything she’s been looking for—because, of course, love has a way of ruining 20-20 vision.

To go back to Debra—she is one girl who is very definite about what she wants. “I have no intention of falling in love with anyone who cannot give me the very best in life—and that includes material things. My theory is simple: It’s as easy to fall in love with a rich man as it is with a poor man, and much more comfortable.

“When I do fall in love, you’ll know that (Continued on page 90)

Debra Moreno (wearing a cotton poncho at Ocean House) is now in “Seven Cities of Gold”; Mari-
ette Monroe starred in “The Seven Year Itch”;
Debra Laurie’s latest is “Ain’t Misbehavin’”;
Charlotte Austin is in “How to Be Very, Very
Popular”; Mary Murphy’s next pictures are “The
Sperate Hours” and “A Man Alone”



CHARLOTTE AUSTIN, a real show-business baby, keeps a hopeful lookout for a man who’ll share her zest for life



MARY MURPHY has been playing a waiting game. Time will tell whether she’s to be the second Mrs. Dale Robertson

DEBRA LAURIE mourns, “I haven’t found the right man.” Can Corporal Schine change this redhead’s mind for her?



Jack was everything I wanted



He gives me confidence in myself

Mitzi's in
"Anything Goes"



We don't need things—just love

WHAT

SHE

GOES

FOR

SHE

GETS !

*Long ago, Mitzi
wished upon a star,
but being Mitzi,
she didn't leave it
all up to magic*

BY DEE PHILLIPS



*"I haven't made a mistake in a year and a half,"
says Mitzi, who won Jack and role with Bing*

● A tiny brown-haired little girl bounced up to the boxoffice of the Greenwich, a neighborhood theatre, plunked down her money and took her ticket.

"What again?" kidded the usher. "You just saw the picture yesterday—twice!"

"I've seen it seven times already," she answered and hurriedly disappeared into the darkened theatre into her dreamworld of motion pictures. The picture was "Lady Eve." Her adored idol was Barbara Stanwyck. The year was 1939 and the little girl, Mitzi Gaynor. As she danced out of the theatre later that afternoon, after sitting through two performances, she vowed solemnly that someday she would play the part of *Lady Eve*. (Continued on page 100)





A long-time bachelor, it didn't take Jimmy long to propose once he met Gloria. They think alike—have chess-players' minds

***He goes for jigsaw puzzles,
hates to talk,
has filing systems for everything
short of his socks.***

***But if you ask him what he did yester-
day his mind freezes up!***

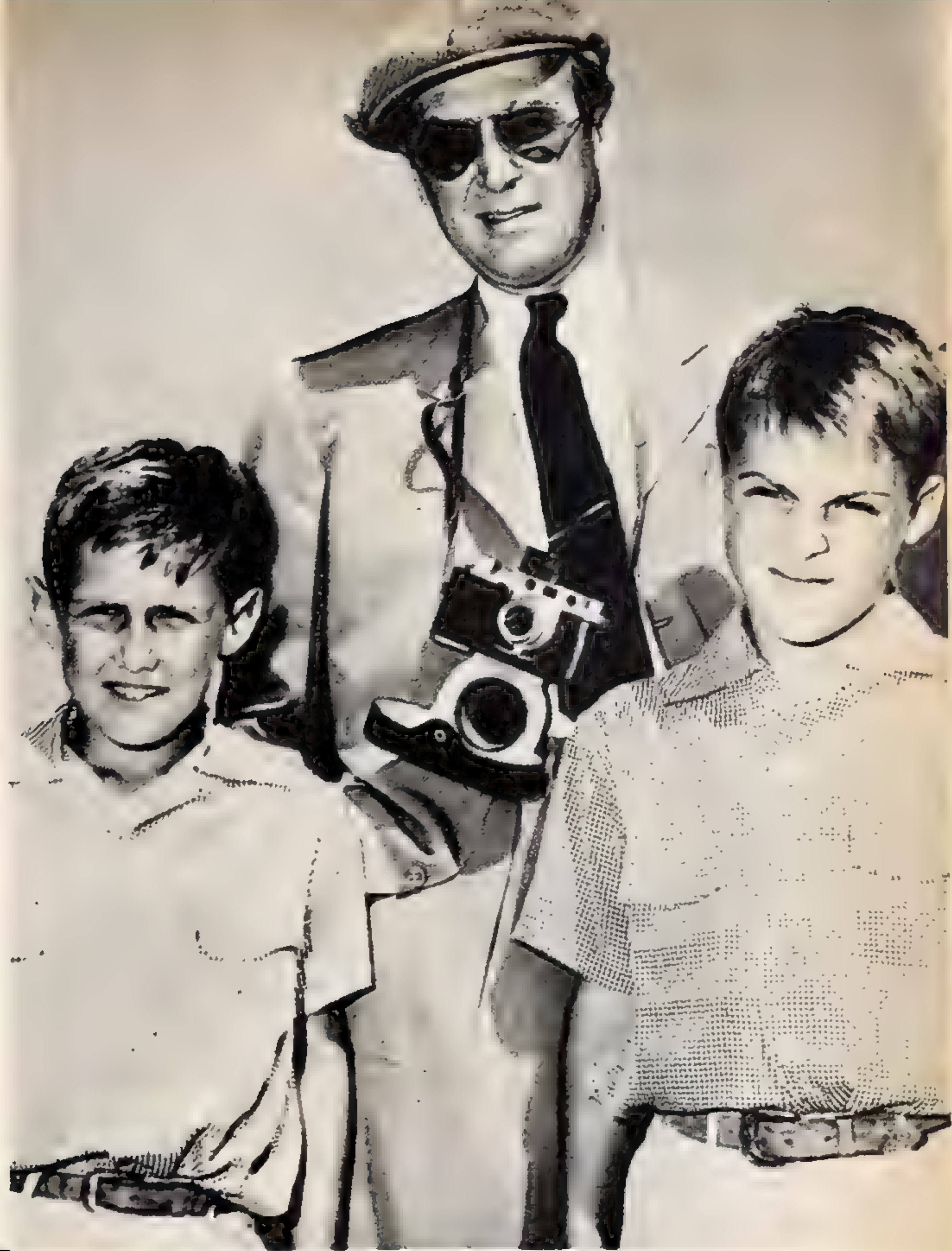
● One of the peculiarities of Hollywood casting is that players called on to portray famous contemporary figures frequently bear no resemblance whatever—either external or in temperament—to their subjects. This, however, is quite definitely not the case with the man who will bring to the screen what is perhaps the most enviable role of the decade—that of General Charles Lindbergh.

Lindbergh reportedly is a methodical man. So, in spades, is forty-six-year-old James Stewart, who maintains filing systems for everything short of his socks.

Lindbergh, despite the awesome depth of his fame,

Jimmy - on the Q.T.

BY JOHN MAYNARD



Fatherhood fits Jimmy like comfortable tweeds, but he believes in discipline. "It provides a sense of security." With Michael, Ronald

"It looks like a dormitory," Gloria says of their home. "Well, it is," says Jimmy. At left, at home, Ronald, Gloria, Kelly, Jim, Judy, Michael

Not a talker—the quickest way to get a rise out of Jimmy is to ask when he's retiring. Here, garbed for TV debut in GE Theatre's "Windmill"

Jimmy's in "The Man from Laramie"; next is "The Spirit of St. Louis"



seldom makes news of the sort that sends managing editors scurrying for the scare-head type. Neither does Stewart, whose most spectacular utterance during a recent session with the press was the disclosure that his thirty-five-year-old house was beset by termites.

Lindbergh can take public contact or leave it alone, and leans somewhat to the latter. So does Stewart. But there is no confusion in the mind of either man on the point that public contact is part of their business.

And it is here that a dissimilarity sets in. In this respect, Stewart is by far the more mellow and graceful of the two. There is reason to (Continued on page 115)





At your

Ben Franklin and Scott stores

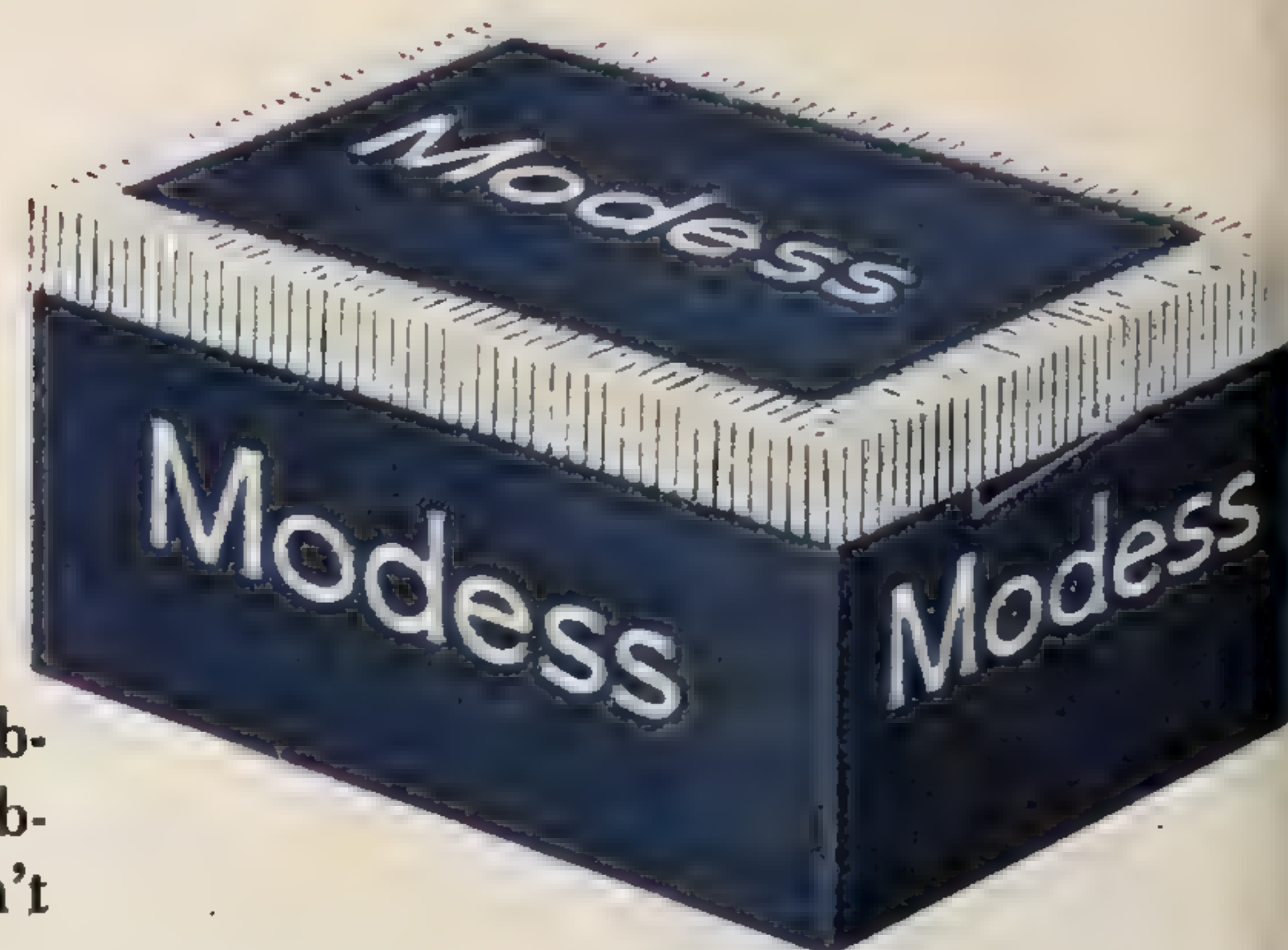
Your most personal accessories

NEW DESIGN MODESS

...with whisper-soft fabric covering

Now New Design Modess has a luxurious fabric covering... smoother, stronger, more absorbent than gauze... so whisper-soft it can't chafe ever. Regular, Junior and Super sizes.

BOX OF 12 . . . 39c / 2 FOR 77c
BOX OF 48 . . . \$1.49 / 2 FOR \$2.93



MEDS TAMPONS

... for five days of new freedom

Everyday is just like every other day of the month for women who have discovered Meds®... the safer, softer tampon. In Junior, Regular and Super absorbencies.

BOX OF 10 . . . 39c / 2 FOR 77c

COETS

... cosmetic squares for 101 beauty uses

Coets, handy squares of finest cotton, are perfect for removing nail polish, make-up and creams... for putting on powder, lotion and astringents... for dozens of other good-grooming uses.

BOX OF 40 . . . 23c / 2 FOR 45c



BEN FRANKLIN STORES

SCOTT STORES

Butler Brothers
HEADQUARTERS IN CHICAGO

LIVING WITH YOUNG IDEAS

PHOTOPLAY STAR FASHIONS

knits make news

The knit look, formerly reserved for the sweater lover, has blossomed out as a full-fledged fashion. There's big news in tweed with a hand-knit look, nubby jersey, bulky knits, ribbed accents at collar and cuffs. Newly important—the well-knit sweater in two-ply or luxury fur-blended yarns; sweaters teamed with matching knit skirts. Biggest boom—cotton knits, real fashion on a shoestring

Continued



Profile of the Knitted Look: Barbara Rush in a two-piece wool knit dress that scores high. This year's long lean line epitomized here in a slim charcoal skirt and hip-hugging overblouse. News at the neckline: a snowy white ribbed cape collar. Also black with white. 10-16. Jane Irwill. Under \$30. Capezio shoes. Grey Beauty stockings by Phoenix.

For Where to Buy knit fashions turn to page 99

CONTEMPORARY EAMES ROCKER BY HERMAN MILLER



Knit-touched Suede: Left, rib-knit sleeves and small stand-up collar trim a jacket jewel in butter-soft suede, with male-inspired coin pockets, worn by Barbara Rush. True luxury at ease (now easily dry-cleanable). Camel, black. 10-18. Leathermodes. About \$35

Cotton Knit Shapes a Sheath: Below, a widened cowl neck and standout patch pockets accent Sheree North's arrow-slim sheath with texture-lending flecked white stripes on black. Contoured leather belt. Sizes S, M, L. Jane Irwill. About \$9.50

BARBARA RUSH IS IN U-I'S "KISS OF FIRE" • BETSY PALMER'S IN



knits make news

continued

PHOTOPLAY STAR FASHIONS

The Long Line Forms Here: Below, the lean look arrived at by means of line, lots of texture in a shaft of a dress worn by Betsy Palmer. Herringbone tweed with black knit yoke, turtleneck. S, M, L. Rudi Gernreich for Walter Bass. Under \$30. MM handbag

Tweed Takes a Ribbing: Below center, Sheree North's pair of separates interpreted in black and white tweed checks. Rib-knit V yoke and sleeves spark the middy, side box pleats, the skirt. Also brown and white. Sizes 10-18. By Sporteens. Each, about \$9

Knits Get Their Stripes: Right, the cotton knit pull-over wrapped in bold stripes, its hood convertible to a cowl neck as worn by Sheree North. S, M, L. Smartee. About \$5. Right center, for great dash, royal and white stripes worked vertically on a black cotton knit overblouse carried to the hips from its boat neck. S, M, L. Helen Harper. About \$3. Bottom right, a casual tabbed knit shirt styled with bold stripes of red, gray, white, tops a head-turning red knit skirt (with belt attached for tuck-in wear). Sizes 10-16. By Goldworm. About \$39.95

For Where to Buy knit fashions turn to page 99



"QUEEN BEE," COLUMBIA, AND "MISTER ROBERTS," WARNERS • SHEREE NORTH'S IN 20TH'S "HOW TO BE VERY, VERY POPULAR"



YOUNG IDEAS:

PHOTOPLAY STAR FASHIONS

knits make news

continued



FASHION PHOTOGRAPHS BY BERT AND STAN ROCKFIELD



The Variable Sweater: Above, the newly feminized polo shirt, worn open-throated, as on Barbara Rush, or trimly closed. In downy lambswool. The colors—pastel pink, blue, white and dusky tones. By Hadley. About \$14. Top center, Betsy Palmer in a snowy white pull-over of lofty two-ply Orlon knitted for bulk, with raglan shoulder, a ribbed, high-rising neck. Sizes 34-40. Sidney Gould. \$10.95. Top right, black, carried to its natural conclusion in a classic sweater—here, an easy longish version, its V neck left bare except for Betsy's flash of gold. By Colebrook. About \$9. Right, a deeply ribbed cowl neckline to frame the face (here, Sheree North's) on a periwinkle pull-over made in a kitten's ear mix of lambswool, fur, nylon. 34-40. Tish-U-Knit. About \$8.

For Where to Buy knit fashions turn to page 99

LOVABLE



HOW TO FEEL LIKE A MILLIONAIRESS...

LET LOVABLE SUPPORT YOU

Wouldn't you like to feel like a pampered darling? Let Lovable support you—it costs precious little to own a bra wardrobe of luscious Ringlet beauties.

Left: For after five... Ringlet in embroidered nylon with wondrous Nyl-O-Form support. Seven jewel colors. \$2.00.

Center: For your active life... Ringlet-Action with s-t-r-e-t-c-h-y non-shrink dacron lastex in the bands, sides, back. Feel free as a breeze! Cotton, dacron. \$2.50.

Right: For daytime, anytime... Ringlet classic, spiral-stitched for alluring contour. Cotton. \$1.50.

The Lovable Brassiere Co. • 180 Madison Avenue, New York 16 • Also in Canada.



IT COSTS SO LITTLE TO LOOK LOVABLE

YOUNG IDEAS:

RECORDS



what's spinning ?

BY CHRIS DAGGETT



New! Advance news on what's spinning in the platter field.

Whether you roll with Rock 'n' Roll or relax with Rimski-Korsakov, we have news for you!

Fashions off the Record: Barbara Rush spins a platter in a white wool knit oversweater with eye-catching stitch, wide cowl neck. It tops skinny Capri pants in bold blanket plaid. Nelly de Grab. Each about \$15. Top right, Barbara in record-making cotton knit, pink and black stripes of the blouse lining an easy jacket. Helen Harper. Set, about \$6. Slick new phonograph: a compact Zenith Cobra-Matic that plays all speeds with tone perfection, dial control. Easy-to-carry cabinet. AC. \$79.95

Be you sixteen or sixty, this column is for people with young ideas in music. Whether you're the teenager who likes her music with a beat (at full volume, natch) or the oldster with a more conservative taste, this column is designed for you.

Facts and New Faces

A new kind of music called progressive jazz is being adopted by people of all ages. Actually, this kind of music has been around for a long time with

c.g. (current generation) just beginning to discover its possibilities. Stan Kenton, one of the originators (very controversial figure) in this field has an album out now for Capitol called "City of Glass." Kenton fans hail his music as something exciting and progressive. Those who disagree feel his concerts are too "noisy" for them to follow.

Another artist in this field, Dave Brubeck (Columbia) has done a magnificent job on his new album, "Brubeck Time." Along with Dave on piano

Pat Desmond is featured on sax, with Dodge on drums and Bob Bates on bass. With this 12" LP, he has proved when musicians get together beat it out, new sounds can evolve. During the past few years, Sammy Davis, Jr. has risen to a top spot in show business. Even though his rise to fame is fairly recent, most of Sammy's childhood was spent backstage. At two, when Will Mastin presented the musical comedy, "Creole," Sammy amazed viewers by mimicking their numbers to perfection. Now this gift of mimicry has become the highlight of his act. Sammy's first Decca release was "Hey There" and "This Is My Beloved." It was a terrific smash. This summer Sammy recorded three more for Decca and promises to keep him on top. They are "That Old Black Magic," "Love Me or Leave Me," and "Somethin's Got to Give."

The Hilltoppers is a group which climbed to the top three years ago with "Trying," for Dot records. "Trying" was written by Billy Vaughn, a member of the group. Billy has a new record out now called "Billy Vaughn's Ragie," which he also composed. This versatile group will be adding yet another hit to its credit this fall, "The Tuckian Song," from the movie, "The Tuckian," and "I Must Be Dreaming." Toni James, upon graduation from high school, turned down a scholarship in journalism to try for a career in show business as a dancer, not a singer! After appearing with a dance troupe for fifteen weeks as a soloist, she had an attack of appendicitis. When her doctor told her to go easy on the dancing, she developed a singing act. While in Chicago, she made a TV appearance and sang one song. MGM signed her. Her first big hit was "Why Don't You Leave Me?" This season she has another titled "The Moment I Saw You" and "Where Is That Someone for Me?" (MGM).

Watch Pat Boone, great-great-great-grandson of that famous pioneer Daniel Boone, recently signed to the Dot label. Pat made a hit recording of "Isn't That a Shame." Twenty years old, now attending North Texas State College, Denton, Texas, he has three weekly shows on WBAP-TV and on Sundays he preaches at Sidell, Texas. He still has time to be a cubmaster in his town. Pat makes all "A's" in college and his weekly hour TV program for teenagers has been very successful with large audiences. Whew!

During Don Shirley's engagement at 42nd Street, New York disc-jockey Al "Jazbo" Collins called him to the attention of Archie Bleyer. After hearing him play, Archie signed him for Cadence label. Don's style of playing uses more serious forms and techniques along with current popular music and new forms. Don's first 12" LP is titled "Final Expressions."

Don's and Ends

Bill Haley, who made a dramatic entrance on the scene with "Rock Around the Clock," theme from "Blackboard Jungle," has another Rock and

Continued

*Fran is slimmed with a gentle touch! This Skippies Girdle is fashioned in airy-light, action-loving nylon elastic net, with a satin elastic front panel for tummy control. The 2½" waistband eases inches from the midriff. No. 915, S, M, L, \$5.00. Available also as Skippies Pantie No. 815.

Life Thrill Bra No. 587, \$2.50.



Adventures of FRAN, the Formfit Gal...or Slim Gal Meets Wide Acclaim

"It's true! This local gal made good
In glamorous, clamorous Hollywood!

A comet in a town of stars,
I caused a pile-up of Jaguars.

Since I was merely at my best,
An Oscar greeted my Screen Test!

To wine and dine me nights, at nine,
The wolves would line for miles on Vine.

My footprints at Grauman's Chinese?
They took my imprints to my knees!

They soon acclaimed me 'Miss 3-D':
Delightful . . . Dazzling . . . De-lovely!

At the Pantages, how they cheered:
They scrapped the film . . . and I premiered!

And what made me a thing enthralling?
My Formfit outfit*. Rahilly, dah'ling!"



Skippies Girdles • Panties

skippies
A
Formfit
CREATION

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN CANADA.

YOUNG IDEAS:

PHOTOPLAY STAR FASHIONS



PHOTOS BY BERT AND STAN ROCKFIELD

We've got news for you—any way you figure it, this year's fashions (see pages 73-76) practically demand a trim and whistle-slick you. Aiding and abetting the smart lean line is a new lighter-than-air girdle in a downy blend of soft cotton and latex, giving all-way stretch with firmness, and no bones or seams to mar the line. Its breathing suede-like finish slips on and off easily. Happy addition: the there-to-stay reinforced garters. Here's the shortest route we know to molding your figure effortlessly. Extra-small to extra large. White, pink. Playtex. \$4.95. Above, new black version of the Playtex Living bra, lifting and rounding the bosom to fashion's high line. Embroidered nylon cups with figure-hugging elastic back and sides, a deep V plunge for soft separation. Sizes 32A to 40C. \$3.95

Available at fine shops and department stores everywhere

news for your figure

A smooth new shape doesn't take a lot of figuring with wonder-workers like these

What's spinning?

Continued

All hit, "Razzle Dazzle" (Decca). The new Cuts, those popular young men on the Mercury label, have one even better than their recording of "A Story Told," called "Gum Drop." The flip side is "Present Arms," a song with a cute set of lyrics. Eleven years ago, a May Morse made a recording called "House of Blue Lights" for a new company, Capitol records. Last summer, Chuck Miller made this sameogie-woogie hit for Mercury, also his first release. If you like jazz classics, this one. Strictly for laughs is Pearl Bailey's recording of "What Happened to the Hair (on the Head of the Man I Love)," written by Steve Allen and recorded for Coral. Jaye P. Morgan continues to turn out consistently good ones for RCA Victor. Her last one is "The Longest Walk" and a good rendition of an oldie "Swanee." Marion Hlowe has a first release for Cadence, called "The Man in the Raincoat." Flip side is "Heartbeat." "Trailway Blues" and "Broken-Hearted Girl," by the Mills Bros. for 4 Star, are good sides for those of you who like Western music. The Sera, Sera" has given Ronnie Earl a chance to show what he can do with a serious ballad. A onetime recording star for Mercury, Ronnie has switched to the Wing label. Eddie Fisher's recording of "Song of a Seamer" (RCA Victor) is vying for popularity with Johnnie Ray's slice (Columbia).

Your Collection:

If you have all ten, you're hep. If you have eight, you're learning. If you have only six, your living room must be empty, minus that patter of dancing feet. Rusty Draper's recording of "Seven-Seven" for Mercury. A short dissertation on that tender young age of. "Love Is a Many-Splendored Thing" a beautiful ballad sung by The Four Seasons for Decca. David Whitfield is still belting it out in his inimitable style with "Mama" and "Lady of Madrid" for London. Chalk up another big one for Perry Como. His "Tina Marie" and "Fooled" for RCA Victor. Theresa Brewer, the little girl with the big voice, "How to Be Very, Very Popular" (Coral). "The Moment I Saw You" and "Where Is That Someone for Me?" recorded for MGM, sung to the hilt by Bill James. "Domani" and "Mama Rosa," two songs by Julius LaRosa (Cadence). "Not as a Stranger" for Capitol, by Frank Sinatra, from the picture. "The Cheat" and "I Hear Those Bells" for Mercury by Dinah Washington. Pat Boone's recording of "Ain't It Shame" for Dot. It'll be a shame if you don't buy this one.

Write me care of PHOTOPLAY if you want information on any of your favorites in this column. Sorry, no personal replies.

YOUNG IDEAS:

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Across

1. A guy most dolls go for
6. Rival of Marilyn, Kim and Sheree
9. Dr. Mitchum's dad
10. She got an Oscar; had a baby
12. "The --- from Laramie"
13. Kirk Douglas plays this adventurer in the movie of the same name
14. "A Life -- the Balance"
15. Pretty girl seen in "Forever Female," "Red Garters"
16. Comedian of "Oklahoma!" and "The Girl Rush" (initials)
17. Grace Kelly's ancestors were ----
18. Madman in "The Night of the Hunter" (initials)
20. "--- a Sin to Tell a Lie" (song)
21. What censors do
23. Does Marilyn still love ---?
24. "I Cain't Say --"
25. Mickey and Artie couldn't hold on to her
26. The Perfect Wife's off-screen husband (last name)
28. Middle word in title of Doris Day's latest picture
31. In his new movie, he's no angel (initials)
32. He wooed Dorothy Malone and Mona Freeman in a single movie
34. Big, husky "Choose Your Stars" nominee
35. "---re No Angels"
36. There's a Race, a Rock, a

Rory, but no major star bears this first name

38. "Land -- the Pharaohs"
40. Villain of "House of Bamboo" (initials)
41. "----- You've Gone" (song)
43. Mrs. Frankie Laine
45. He's really married to George Gobel's TV wife
46. "East of ----"
48. "Strange Lady -- Town"
49. "-- Catch a Thief"
50. He had a very amusing itch
52. Bogart's mad about ----
55. "--, Man, --!"
56. Loretta, Alan, Gig, Robert
57. One of the Ladds
59. Ida Lupino's husband
60. She went "From Here" to an Oscar
62. Monty Clift's "River" was ---
63. She'll star in "Giant" (initials)
64. "--- as a Stranger"
65. "-----, Wrong Number"

Down

1. Pete Kelly has them
2. He went treasure-hunting with Jane Russell and Richard Egan
3. "Has ---body Seen My Gal?"
4. Lucy's best beau
5. "---- the Rainbow"
6. Pa Kettle's best girl
7. In her last movie, she liked air-conditioning and "big, tall" martinis
8. "The Rose ----"
11. Where these movies were

shot: "House of Bamboo," "Love Is a Many-Splendored Thing"

12. She plays 6 down (see above)
19. What the film's likely to do when Sheree North dances
22. He's Davy Crockett
23. He just wants the facts (initials)
27. What every Western hero upholds
29. Mexico's handsomest gift to Hollywood
30. Divorce cost him \$1,000,000
31. He changed this name to Tab
33. She knows "How to Be Very, Very Popular"
- 36a. Mrs. John Ireland (ex-Mrs. Haymes)
37. Pier Angeli's twin
39. End of the movie
42. One who likes movies
44. The word for Todd A-O process
47. Blond actress in "Snows of Kilimanjaro"
49. Joan Crawford's second husband
51. Heroine of "You're Never Too Young"
52. Stunt man as well as star
53. "--- Desire"
54. Some stars keep their ---- secret
55. Cooper or Crosby
58. Movie theatres run these in the paper
59. Olivia -- Havilland
61. "Why -- I Love You?" (song)

Answers to Crossword Puzzle on page 98

*How important is it to belong to a sorority?
Janet Leigh and others speak
from their own experiences
on this highly controversial subject*

To be or not

● The slim, dark-haired coed rushed across the college grounds. "I have a chance," she repeated to herself almost like a prayer. "I do. There's always a chance."

There was expectancy in the crisp fall air. Today was the day. From all parts of the college campus, girls were congregating in the Dean's office. Some were confident, some dreading. Daring herself to hope, the girl stood in line with the others and waited for the small envelope which seemed to hold the key to their college futures. The sorority bids were out. After weeks of rushing, parties, teas, luncheons, dinners, the results would be known.

With the results came tears, happy tears, tears of defeat. There were congratulations in loud whoops, wholehearted attempts at sympathy. Some members of the crowd melted away in small groups now bound together by a pledge they would soon make. Others slipped away quietly, solitary figures, heads not so high.

Janet's in "My Sister Eileen"
and "Pete Kelly's Blues"



Janet Leigh with classmates at College of Pacific. Although she pledged a college sorority, she was rejected in high school. "It hurt. It always does!"

to be a SORORITY GIRL

BY JUNE CLARK

They went to their rooms to cry. Some proclaimed that it didn't matter, but their attempts at bravado fell short. To themselves, they admitted, it mattered terribly. "Why should I let it make a difference?" asked one dark-haired girl. Then she half-whispered the answer. "They didn't want me."

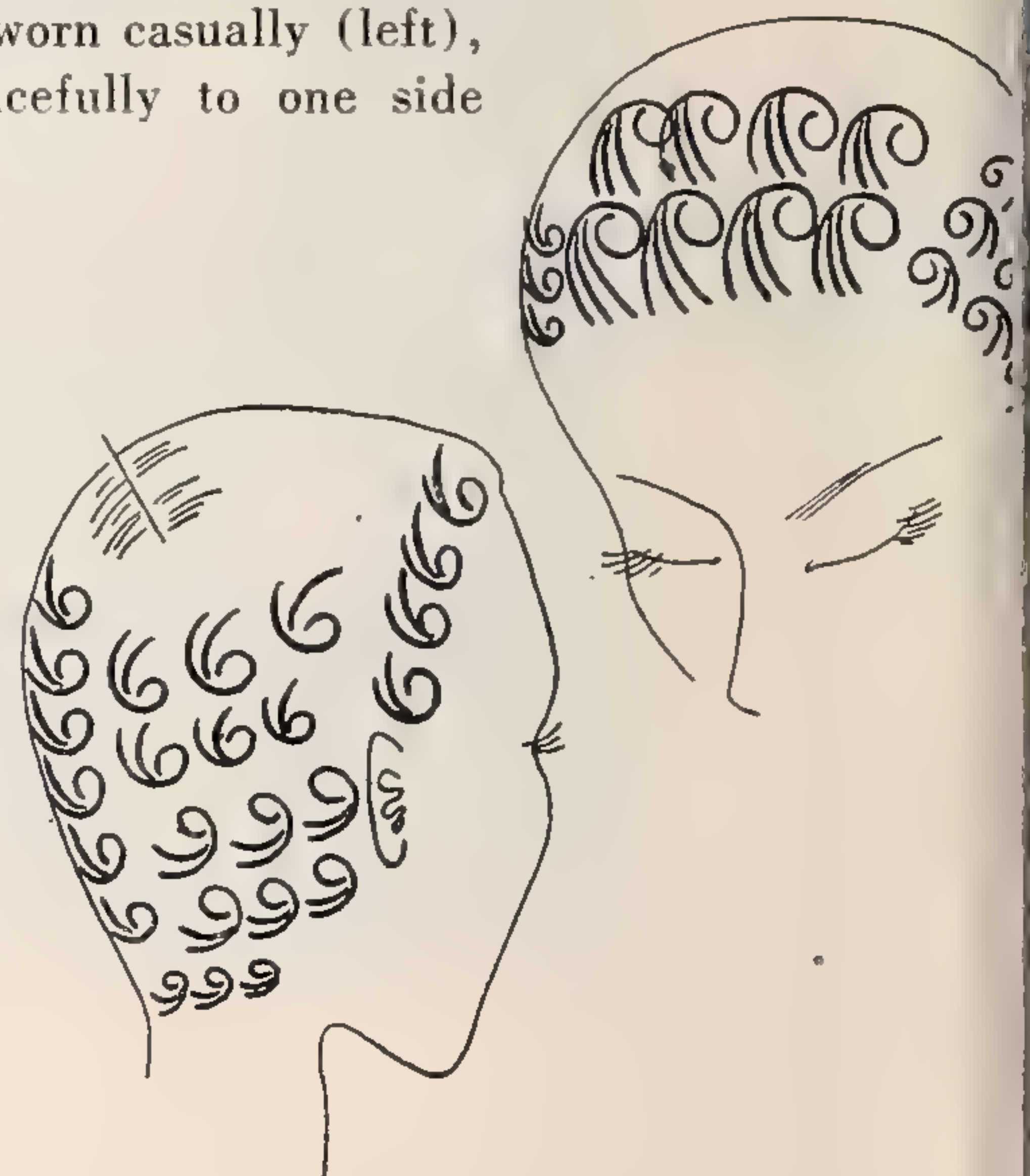
Today, that coed is a famous movie queen. You know her; you've seen her many times. She's beautiful and charming, and the fact that she could ever have been unwanted would seem impossible to you. However, she has never forgotten that early disappointment. "I thought my life was over," she says now. "At that age, it was a terrible blow. I wanted to run as far away as I could go. Yet, I made myself stay in college, and the experience forced me to do a great deal of growing up. I took stock of myself—not only my shortcomings. To salvage my pride, I had to look for the good qualities beneath my uncertain surface. I had to develop myself." (Continued on page 86)



Janet, left and above, is wearing Natlynn dress she designed. On the steps of UCLA campus. "A sorority can be what its members make it," says Janet. "And your life can be whatever you want to make of it, too"



Pat Crowley's new plain and fancy hairdo can be worn casually (left), or swirled gracefully to one side



Set top in two rows of stand pin curls. Left side, three rows of reverse curls (wound away from face). Three rows of curls right side are set toward face in same direction as back curls.

how PAT CROWLEY rules her waves

BY HARRIET SEGMAN

"Unless a girl's got two heads," says pert Pat Crowley, "it's important to have a hairdo that can switch quickly from a loose, casual look to something more dressed up and formal."

Pat's versatile hairdo was designed for her by Joan St. Oegger, Universal-International Studio's head hair stylist, to convert from plain to fancy with just a flick of the hairbrush. If you think you're handy with the scissors, and are accustomed to rolling your own curls, you might copy it for yourself. If in doubt, you'd do better to put these directions—and your faith—in the hands of your favorite hairdresser.

Cutting: Top lock is two and a half inches long; crown and sides graduate from there to four inches; back graduates from two inches behind ears, to one inch at nape of neck. Taper ends; do not cut bluntly.

Setting: Part hair on left side and follow sketches and directions above. Make all pin curls large and loose, with exception of one row of small, tight curls at nape of neck.

Combing: For casual look, brush left side back and down from part, then forward over ear; right side, toward face. Brush top lock down toward right side and press into a soft wave. For dress-up: Brush top lock and left side smoothly around head to blend with right side and form a crisp ruffle of curls.

Ever wonder what makes a chick click on a date? Well, speaking frankly, here goes. For most fellows the success of a date begins with the invitation. A hearty reply, even if negative, is appreciated. No coyness, just tact, is all a guy asks—and a little enthusiasm. True, if you get a bid for a date the afternoon of the evening, you've a right to frown and pull your feminine prerogative. But that's different. Once you've accepted a date, don't go spreading the news all over town. Boys hate gossip. And if he sets the time for Saturday 7, be ready. It's pretty grim for a guy to have to sit, surrounded by your family, and wait for you to finish dressing. Incidentally, it's not a bad idea to drop a hint about your date's interests so the two will have something to talk about. And if he should arrive late and you get an apology, accept it—no lectures, please! Some girls, it seems to me, worry more about what they're going to wear than what they're going to talk about (see later). Dress usually, wear make-up naturally, look neat—and any boy will be pleased to be seen with you. No sophistication for

me, please. And that means in dress and actions. I like a girl who's willing to brave a little wind and rain in her hair, who can relax and have fun on a budget date as well as on a prom-night spree and who'll keep her comb and make-up out of my pockets!

Some things can make a date fizzle fast—like when a girl boasts of her many boy friends or lampoons another girl, or when she gives a line or insists upon livening up the party. I also feel that when I'm on a date, my time is hers. But there are times when a fellow must be attentive to others. A girl should understand this. The quickest way to scare off a guy is to be a clinging vine.

Exactly what makes a date click? It's hard to tell. But for me, it's kind of being in tune, of sharing talk about music or movies, history or careers. Being with a girl should be fun, and it is when a girl has hobbies, interests and points of view—not only on what's new, but on important subjects like delinquency, politics, modern art. Such a girl, take it from me, will never be without a date—not if I'm around!



date bait

BY ROBERT WAGNER

Which is your hair problem?



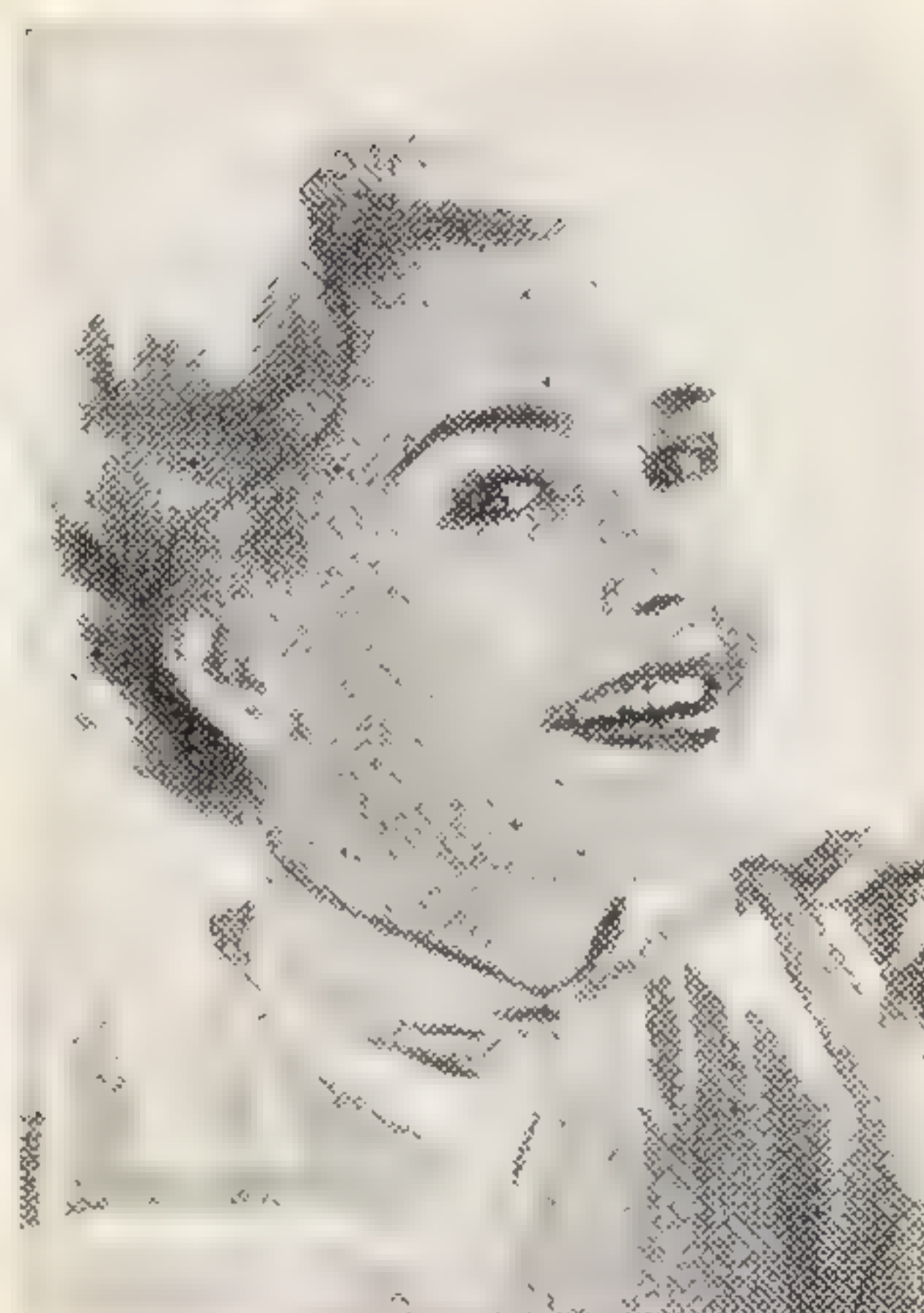
Hair too dry?

Lady, you need SUAVE... the hairdressing that *instantly* makes hair shimmery soft, relieves dryness, restores that healthy-looking glow.



Hair won't obey?

Helene Curtis SUAVE makes hair magically easy to comb, set, arrange... and *keeps* hair perfect without stickiness or oily film.



Dull... no shine?

A kiss of that fabulous hairdressing, SUAVE, and presto!—dull hair sparkles, glitters with twinkling highlights. Leaves *no* oily look or feel!



Brittle... abused?

Use Helene Curtis SUAVE to condition your hair... make it satin-soft, luscious, *eager* to wave! Contains amazing new *greaseless* lanolin.

NEW—With amazing greaseless lanolin

Solves hair problems instantly!

New, Improved SUAVE brings you a revolutionary Helene Curtis discovery—greaseless lanolin! Now—in SUAVE—get the famous benefits of lanolin without oily look and feel!

Let New, Improved SUAVE solve your hair problem... today! **59¢** and **\$1** (plus tax)

HELENE CURTIS
Suave
HAIRDRESSING & CONDITIONER

®TRADEMARK





503 Knit a shrug to toss over everything. Fast and easy pattern stitch trimmed with ribbing. Easy-to-follow knitting directions. Misses' sizes 32-34; 36-38 included.

7239 Teach youngsters to pick up, put clothes away. Use gay scraps for this clown p. j. bag. Into the slit in his tummy go the children's pajamas every morning! Pattern pieces, cutting guides, directions.



7358 Pattern-ful of potholders—all different, gay, easy to make. Use colorful scraps, bright thread. Seven potholders in pattern. Directions, embroidery transfer.

7025 Combine dainty filet with regular crochet—make this new doily or center-piece! Use No. 30 mercerized cotton for 22-inch doily; No. 50 for smaller; bed-spread cotton for larger. Crochet directions included.

7173 Use remnants of checks or plaid 'n' plain for this crisp school dress. Easy to sew, jiffy to embroider. Children's sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10. Pattern parts, embroidery transfer. State size.



7173
SIZES
2-10

"If I had been accepted, I might have been content. I'm certain I wouldn't have tried as hard for my present success. And might never have made it."

This actress was not alone in her feeling of rejection. Each year throughout the country, in high schools as well as college, thousands of young girls find themselves facing a similar problem. It's difficult for a girl to be objective about the matter, to stand back and ask herself, "it really so important? Of course, I want to enjoy group friendships, but am I the kind of person who must run with the herd to be happy? Will it be this way for the rest of my life?"

The high-school age is an impressionable one. It's important to belong, to conform. If you're different, you run the risk of being a "creep" type. When a girl goes away to college, more often than not she leaves her home and friends for the first time to have a look at the outside world and to learn to live in it. She, too, wants to belong. Because of the emphasis placed upon the cliques and clubs, many students come to feel that there are but two groups in their society: the sombodies and nobodies; the wanted, the unwanted.

Many educational authorities have tried time after time, to abolish the sorority system. They've taken the stand in the sincere belief that the injury to the rejected girl's self-respect is too lasting that it can ruin her school life. Still, from other quarters, the cheers for clubs and sororities are strong. And the controversy goes on.

Hollywood is as close to this problem as any other community. It has left its mark upon members of the motion-picture industry, too.

A great many stars have "been there so to speak. Take a girl named Elizabeth Jean Peters, for instance. She attended the University of Michigan and Ohio State. She participated in rushing activities, made casual conversation over considerable cups of tea. Then she was watched while freshmen were carefully eliminated as the rushing program progressed. They were the shy girls, she noted, the ones who needed the assurance of acceptance. There were girls who lacked a polished appearance, girls who had to find work between classes to help pay the initiation fee but still wanted desperately to belong. She saw their frantic faces, the disappointment that couldn't be hidden. "Can this be right?" she asked herself. And to Elizabeth Jean, the honest reply seemed to be, "No."

She chose to be a non-sorority girl, a member of the campus independent group. Ironically enough, when a college beauty contest was launched, her group staunchly backed her against sorority contestants and she won the crown. She also won a film contract and went to Hollywood where, as Jean Peters, she is currently starring in "A Man Called Peter."

On the other hand, take the pretty little freshman who attended her first rush at the College of the Pacific. Her name was Jeanette Morrison, now known as Janet Leigh, and she wanted very badly to become an Alpha Theta Tau.

A reception committee met Jeanette's group at the door of the sorority house when they all tramped in for the initiation tea. "How are you?" one of the girls asked pleasantly.

"I'm so nervous I don't know what I'm doing," blurted Jeanette, before she could stop the words. Then she looked around for a corner where she could

PHOTOPLAY'S PATTERN OF THE MONTH

t down and die of her embarrassment. The rest of the girls were laughing. But suddenly it dawned upon her that they were laughing with her, rather than at her. At least they would be, if only she could manage a grin. She managed. "I've heard that sororities prefer polished types, or girls whose families have a few dollars," says Jeanette. "But I certainly wasn't what you'd call polished, and my parents were far from wealthy. I was just—well, me!"

As rushing progressed, Jeanette came to know the girls in the Alpha Theta Tau house. The liking was mutual. Being one of them wouldn't necessarily mean that she would be unable to have other friends. She could simply enlarge her circle. During her second college term, Jeanette, edged the sorority of her choice and she never regretted it. She still keeps in touch with the members who were close friends during school days.

Although Mitzi Gaynor never attended college, she has seen two sides of the sorority story and she has a special interest. Not long ago, she was invited to be a hostess at a Ski Ball, given by students at the University of Nevada. "At the time, I was hesitant about accepting," she remembers. "I wondered if my lack of college or sorority pin would matter. But I had no cause for worry. These students were the friendliest I've ever met. They looked themselves out to make my stay a pleasant one."

Sometime later, Mitzi visited another college group to aid in selecting a sorority queen as queen of the campus festivities. "You always get an icy feeling when you know people are sizing you up in a rather superior manner," says Mitzi. "And that's exactly what these girls were doing."

"Were you in the picture 'Take Care of Little Girl'?" asked one hostess by way of conversation.

"Yes," said Mitzi. "I was."

"What a dreadful picture," the girl shuddered.

All evening long, it seemed that I was merely being tolerated, simply because I'd never been to college," says Mitzi. "But if I had been, you can bet that this was the kind of group I'd have steered clear of. Yet you can't blast sororities as a whole. And by the same token, you can't praise them as a whole. It's an individual matter, depending upon your own attitude and upon the members of the group in question."

Jean Peters says, "I think there's tragedy in the fact that so many students arrive at a school under the impression that a sorority is essential to their happiness. They've heard it from high-school chums, from older friends who are members, or from their sorority-conscious mothers or sisters."

In so many schools, the rushing system is a hectic thing. No one has much of an opportunity to get to know anyone. It's all based on first impressions, and the way prospective pledges are raked over the coals, sometimes, it seems pretty heartless.

Of course there are favorable aspects of sorority life," says Jean. "I've heard them all. I respect them. However, I guess my initial brush with these groups made a rather deep impression."

And Janet Leigh? "I have a definite feeling about sororities," she says. "I think they're constructive, if they're handled in a certain way. Sororities should not be a competitive thing. There should be enough to go around, so that if a girl wants to join one, she can. (Continued on page 115)

ADVANCE
PATTERN
NO. 7089—35c



high style holdup

—THE SUSPENDER SKIRT

● Ready to swing into fall, the suspender skirt stands out as a bright new fashion. Vying for honors, two silhouettes seen here—the softly flared, free-swinging skirt and the slendered sheath with walking pleat at center back. Both are fashionably rigged with eye-catching detachable suspenders, crossed in back and buttoned with tabs to a smart new line—the high-riding front waistband that whittles your middle to a

minimum. A zipper closing is fitted in center back. This sew-easy fashion shapes up quick as a wink in wool plaid or flannel. In waist sizes 23-30 inches. For waist size 26, the left view takes $2\frac{3}{4}$ yards of 42" fabric. But allow an additional $\frac{1}{4}$ yard for matching even plaid (yardage does not allow for matching uneven plaid). Same size in the right view takes $1\frac{7}{8}$ yards of 44" fabric. The blouse is not included.

To order your Pattern of the Month, send 35¢ in coin, with pattern number and size, to Advance Pattern Company, Dept. P, P.O. Box 21, Murray Hill Station, New York 16, New York

"All Actors Are a Little Nutty"

(Continued from page 48)

unemotional lady"—she ruined everything by "crying like a baby." And for the fifty-five million viewers who watched the Academy Award ceremonies on television, the night proved a revelation. They generally agreed that Grace looked "like a real lady" when she stepped onto the stage of Hollywood's Pantages Theatre. And when she was suddenly deeply moved, they agreed that here was a very real, very warm human being—a person of instinctive grace who could be beautiful, even in her tears. And Grace's own account of what happened that night more than bears them out.

"I didn't get home from work until five," she recalls, "and I had to change into my costume by six. There was quite a rush getting ready in time because the phone kept ringing and there was even a last minute change in instructions from the Academy."

As for the costume itself, which many felt deserved a special Oscar, Grace gives Edith Head, Paramount designer, credit.

"I said I wanted something blue, and she sent me the designs. I took a skirt from here and a top from there and Edith put them all together. I have perfect confidence in Edith. You're not a woman, so you don't know what it means not to go for fittings, but she did it all on my dummy at the studio."

Edith, an Academy Award winner herself, was a nominee last March as well. "She gets more nervous each Oscar," Grace remarks. One gathers, though, from all the rush and confusion Grace describes, that Edith had particular reason to be nervous that night. Having dressed herself, she now had to dress one of the leading contenders for the best actress award. And this particular contender was not quite so calm and collected as she apparently thought she was.

"It was exciting enough just being a nominee, but now that the time was drawing near for the actual awards—well, I was sure that Judy was going to get it. Of course," she smiles, "I *did* compose a little speech just in case they *did* call on me.

"At the theatre," she continues, "I just sat there thinking: *Judy's going to get it anyway. Judy's going to get it anyway.* But then, I had a sudden panic. What if it's me? I mean, what if they say Judy Garland, and I think it's me and stand up. Wouldn't it be embarrassing? And then, suddenly, I was aware that everyone was turning to look at me. I thought they were just turning to see how I was reacting that Judy had won, because I hadn't heard my name being called. But then, I *did* hear the name of the picture, 'The Country Girl.'

"I don't remember how I got up onto the stage, but I remember telling myself: 'Now you mustn't trip because that's what Shirley Booth did the year before last.' And, somehow, I must have made it, because I was being handed the statuette. I still haven't the least idea what I said or how I ever managed to say it.

"Marlon, apparently, had the same experience. Later, he asked me: Had I prepared a speech? I told him I had but then decided not to use it. He said that he had, too.

"It was Edith who gave me the biggest laugh of the evening. We were driving to the party at Romanoff's afterwards, when she turned to me and—'You know,' she said, 'you're not nearly as impossible on the way back as you were going.'"

Grace's story of the Awards is merely proof of what everyone who knows her or has worked with her has always claimed:

That the lady tag has served to hide from the public a truly delightful person with a sense of fun and a sense of humor—particularly when the joke's on herself.

The real confusion about Grace, of course, is Hollywood's, which still exploits personality rather than acting ability and frequently harks back to the old days when stars were publicized as having the same personalities off-screen as on. Since most of Grace's motion-picture roles have been lady parts and since in private life she is the daughter of wealthy Philadelphians, it was inevitable that Grace become identified with her screen portrayals. There's a difference, however, and it's one of emphasis. Grace is not a lady who just happened to take up acting as a lark. She is primarily a serious young actress who just happens to be a lady.

"And let's face it," Grace is quick to add, "all actors are a little nutty."

Her remark was followed by a sigh, in mock lament for "the good old days, when everyone expected actors to be mad." Nowadays, she went on to explain, they're just like everyone else. They wear business suits, commute from the suburbs, pose for pictures in the kitchen, wearing aprons as they whip up favorite recipes.

"I hear they're even parking their babies at Sardi's, these days," she said, referring to Broadway's famous hangout for actors.

Grace was certainly not objecting to any actor's trying to get for himself the same joys other people boast of. She was merely pointing out that the thing that makes a man an actor also makes him different from other people, and it isn't reasonable to expect normal behavior of him.

If Grace sees hope in the situation, it's because of the new generation of screen stars who are resisting the conformity of the times and developing in their own right as individuals. While they are not a group, they are part of a trend and have much in common. All are stage-trained and take their acting seriously as a disciplined art. Most of them have enjoyed their greatest successes in motion pictures, where they have played better acting parts than anything they have yet done in the theatre. Their first loyalty, however, is to the stage. It isn't ingratitude to Hollywood; it's just that acting seems to count more in the theatre. Hollywood sells the performer's personality, and those actors prefer to be judged by their acting ability.

Since the group includes most of the important new stars—Grace Kelly, Marlon Brando, Montgomery Clift, Audrey Hepburn, James Dean, Julie Harris, as well as a host of lesser lights—Hollywood has been forced to sit up and take notice. But Hollywood has to look quick, for these are all New Yorkers (except for Audrey Hepburn) who only go to the West Coast when they're making pictures.

Like Grace, who rents a small apartment in North Hollywood when she's working at the studios, these actors consider New York their real home. It's in their contracts—they can return whenever they're not making pictures. It's also in their contracts that they can take time off to do plays. Grace, for example, after she finishes filming on "The Swan," will return to Broadway in November to act on the stage—if she can find the right script.

The reason these young actors prefer New York, however, is not just that the theatre's there. They want to live their own lives—as individuals—and it's easier to do it away from the goldfish bowl of Hollywood. New York is so big it allows for privacy.

For Grace, being herself is more than just being "nutty." She had used the word

defensively, like any artist who despairs of ever explaining why she is different from other people and why she hasn't married yet like her brother and sisters. What makes her "nutty," however, turns out to be not a penchant for madness but rather a heightened sensitivity and a deep appreciation of the beautiful. She had it as a child, when she wrote poetry and made puppets of her dolls. She has it just as much today and she feels a need to protect it.

Grace can somehow walk into a smart New York restaurant like a breath of springtime, and "Oh, what a lovely day!" she says. But the way she says it—looking about you, you suddenly see that it is. Recently, she attended a private screening of an old film, "Wuthering Heights," starring Merle Oberon and Laurence Olivier. Asked why she sat crying all through the picture she gasped: "They're so beautiful!" She spent some time on the Riviera, not only while making "To Catch a Thief," but at the recent International Film Festival at Cannes, yet her chief delight while there seems to have been watching "the little toy boats in the harbor." In the same way she spent most of a six-day vacation in Jamaica just sitting on the terrace of her hotel, feet propped up, looking out at the sea. There was no need for a gay social whirl.

Grace's heightened sensitivity, her constant awareness of beauty, may also explain why she collects rocks and sea shells why she concentrates on photographing moody woodlands and natural scenes—seeing in them the miracle of creation. And more significant, it may explain the special meaning that acting has always had for her.

In a world that tries to make us more and more like everyone else, how does one hold onto a vision of the beautiful the thing that makes one different from others? Grace did it by choosing to live in a world where beauty is eternally possible—the theatre—and by making her acting more than just a profession. To her, it's a way of life—and a way of creating new beauty.

In order to make this possible, however, she first had to be independent. That's why, although her father is a millionaire building contractor, Grace chose to make her own way in the theatre, living alone in New York, supporting herself as model and television actress before Hollywood discovered her. So that what Grace says of her father is true also of herself: "He had a sense of values because he worked hard all his life. My father did it all himself."

By doing it all herself, Grace has developed not only as an artist but as a person. It was her own experience—life as well as in the theatre—that enabled her, a young lady of twenty-five, to play the prize-winning role of the slatternly wife of an aging alcoholic in "The Country Girl." And by doing it all herself, she has added new dignity to the tag—the lady. She has made it synonymous with the individual.

And perhaps that explains why, although Grace received the Academy Award and the New York Film Critics Award for her performance in "The Country Girl," she received another award for "The Bridges at Toko-Ri" that means just as much to her. It was a citation from the General Federation of Women's Clubs—some fifteen million members strong—for Grace's "characterization of individual responsibility and the highest virtue the individual can render society."

THE END

*Exquisite Form gives you
x*appeal!*



*= glamour plus comfort...yours in Circl··form
the new \$2 bra with the fabulous fit!*

Is this fantasy or is it real? A \$2 bra that makes you look and feel
like a woman who owned a vault of jewels? It's real!

Exquisite Form is a low-cut bra with tension-free forked straps and
on-the-easy front elastic insert. It's so *comfortable*... you hardly
notice it on you. And the special circle-stitched 4-section cups actually
shape you into rounded beauty curves; give you allure, self-
confidence, X* *appeal*... all day long!

Available in A, A, B, and C cups... in snowy white broadcloth. Lightly
lined bandeau, \$2.50. Regular bandeau, \$2.

Exquisite Form

*brassieres give you x*appeal*

FOR FAVORITE STORE; OR WRITE DEPT. P-10, EXQUISITE FORM BRASSIERES, INC., 159 MADISON AVE., N. Y., FOR STORE NEAREST YOU.

(Continued from page 67)

he is wealthy enough to do more for me than I can do for myself. And I've acquired a lot of material possessions for a girl my age—a lovely home, a pool, the best of cars, clothes, jewels and furs. So my knight had better be wearing 14-carat armor!"

Then she added, emphatically: "I've never been in love, but when I do fall, the fellow won't have a chance." Judging from the way she said it, I believe her.

Who's the lucky man who will win the most sought-after movie queen of today, the cool, collected blond from Philadelphia, Grace Kelly? That's a major question whenever more than two people get together in Hollywood or Beverly Hills and the talk turns to conjecture on who's going to marry whom.

"The key to Grace is her deep sense of propriety in public," a close friend of hers told me, "and I think that's the answer for the Romeo who'll eventually melt that frigid reserve of hers." But that reserve certainly melted, didn't it, beneath the hot sun of the Riviera? Or didn't you see those longshot photographs of our Gracie nibbling the fingers off Frenchman Jean Pierre Aumont when she thought they were a zillion miles away from a camera?

"I can't tell you what she wants in a man," a girl who's worked with her confided, "but I can tell you what she doesn't want. She can't tolerate men who have dim standards, who have no place in life. Grace is a girl of great determination and integrity. She won't compromise. Men who go overboard for her, without holding anything back, aren't her cup of tea either. She prefers men who are hard to get. And," she concluded, "no man is ever going to leave her completely breathless for too long a period. She gets tired of a man fast and under no circumstances will she ever throw caution to the wind. She commands her emotions like a top sergeant commands his rookies."

And yet, at one time, it certainly looked as though Oleg Cassini had won her. In fact, she tried to sell her family on Oleg as good husband-material, but they weren't buying. His fascination for Grace was explained thus: "He has great gloss and polish, a European poise that intrigued her. He amused and entertained her, and, as she said, he's a beautiful dancer. He just charmed her completely. Also, he's very successful in his business, and that's something Grace would consider. Not that she'll marry for money, but she's been used to it all her life and she admires successful men."

Actually, Aumont falls in the same classification. He exudes Continental charm and manners, but I think he made a mistake when he announced that he wanted to marry the girl. When Grace does marry, the marriage announcement will come from her parents.

The girl who bared everything and found fame is suddenly becoming an enigma. I'm speaking of Marilyn Monroe, of course. No one can get close enough to Marilyn these days—with the exception of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Greene—to find out what it is she wants in a man, a picture, a contract or anything else, for that matter.

Unless she's changed completely, though, she is still shopping for the same kind of husband-material that she originally found in the ex-Yankee slugger, jolting Joe DiMaggio. In fact, she's shopping at the same counter. When Marilyn divorced Joe and fled to New York, it was rumored that she had found a new love, a very highly placed official. Not only was he wealthy, but he was well-educated, the

type who reads "The Brothers Karamazov" and knows that Marilyn would be good as *Grushenka*. Marilyn hungers for appreciation. She wants to be more than blond and beautiful; she wants to be brainy. And right now I think Marilyn is too busy acquiring culture to bother about acquiring another husband. Her dates with Joe seem to indicate that she still wants what she had before. He's safe, sympathetic, sorry he ever lost her, and more in love with her than ever. This is food for any girl's ego.

Mary Murphy, too, knows what she likes in the way of a man. In her case, it's spelled Dale Robertson. But there have been times when it seemed that the strain of waiting out an interlocutory decree would wear romance away before Dale's

actor. Definitely not an actor. I don't go along with them too well. They want a lot of billing."

"If not an actor, then who?"

"Remember, I have two sons. They have as much of an adjustment to make as my marriage as I will, so the man I marry must like children—my children. He must also have to be the man of the house, the boss, winning my respect as well as my sons'.

"He'll have to be in love with his wife too. I remember, back in Brooklyn, hearing a neighbor say: 'The best kind of husband to have is one who says goodnight after breakfast and comes home only when I'm putting the supper on the table.' Frankly, there's a lot to be said for that kind of man."

I certainly hope that whatever Susan wants, Susan gets.

It was only recently that another pretty redhead, Piper Laurie, went into court to collect \$7,850 worth of United States savings bonds which had been impounded from her under a minor's contract since she started acting at the age of eighteen. Newspapermen covering the event asked her why she was still an eligible bachelorette girl at twenty-three. Her answer was: "I haven't found the right man."

There it was again, the same complaint. And there have been quite a few more in Piper's life, too. I think she might have married the late producer Leonard Goldstein, her close friend of many years, if he hadn't been more than twice her age. He was kind, considerate, influential in the business of making pictures, understanding her needs and ambitions and a big help to her career.

A man who is still in the running is David Schine, the wealthy heir to a number of Schine-owned hotels. "But not in Hollywood," Piper says, "and even when David gets out of the service, his work will keep him in the East most of the time. It's difficult enough to be separated when you're just going together, it's impossible when you're married."

Piper had a short-lived romance with accordionist Dick Contino, but religious differences spelled doom for this affair before it started. Her fling with dancer Gene Nelson ended when he was suddenly signed for a picture in London and had to leave her. It may be resumed, but I doubt it.

No need to ask Columbia's sensational new answer to everything, Kim Novak, what kind of man she likes. It's pretty obvious to anyone who's seen them together—and they're inseparable when he's in Hollywood—that wealthy theatre-owner Mac Krim is the answer to the prayer Kim admits she says every night before retiring.

He's dark, good-looking, thoughtful and affectionate. When Kim was doing a personal-appearance tour, she visited one of Mac's Detroit theatres and found proof of his affection on the marquee: "Welcome Kim Novak." She replied with another set of big neon letters: "Miss you, Mac."

What Kim wants in a man, Mac Krim knows. Although she doesn't mention his name when she discusses her reactions to the opposite sex, they add up to a pretty good description of Mac. "I like a man with a sense of humor, who understands me. He must be intelligent, not a slap-happy go-lucky character who puts on an act for my benefit or laughs uproariously at anything I say that's funny. Besides, I often say anything that's funny."

Kim has little to add on the subject except to murmur dreamily: "I want a husband who is like Mac."

TO REACH THE STARS

In most cases your letters will reach a star if addressed in care of the studio at which he made his last picture. If you have no luck there, try writing to each star individually, c/o Screen Actors Guild, 7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 28, Cal.

Allied Artists, 4376 Sunset Drive, Hollywood 27

Columbia Pictures, 1438 N. Gower Street, Hollywood 28

Samuel Goldwyn Productions, 1041 North Formosa Avenue, Los Angeles 46

M-G-M Studios, 10202 West Washington Blvd., Culver City

Paramount Pictures, 5451 Marathon Street, Hollywood 38

RKO Radio Pictures, 780 Gower Street, Hollywood 38

Republic Studios, 4024 Radford Avenue, North Hollywood

20th Century-Fox, 10201 W. Pico Boulevard, Los Angeles 35

United Artists, 1041 North Formosa Avenue, Los Angeles 46

Universal-International, Universal City

Warner Brothers Pictures, 4000 West Olive Avenue, Burbank

divorce became final. Spirited, lovely, enjoying an upswing in her career, Mary has the same wide range of choice as these other beauties. She could find excitement in her work; she could have her pick of men; but she wants just one man.

Despite her unhappiness of the last two years, beautiful redheaded Susan Hayward still has strong ideas about the kind of man she'd like to marry, although she insists she has no specific man in mind. "They're all very nice," she admits, referring to a Beverly Hills physician she won't name, to her agent, Ned Marin, to a young divorced director with whom she's gone dining and dancing, to actors Richard Egan and Stanley Hough. "But," she adds, "I'm not emotionally involved with anyone right now. Maybe the picture will change tomorrow; there's always that chance."

"One thing," and her eyes flashed as she said it, "I don't think the man will be an

and three children, and a woman can't have either without a husband." There's the cue you've been waiting for, ac.

Rita Moreno, 20th Century-Fox's bundle of spice, insists that she is the exception to the rule, because she has no list of qualities she's looking for in a man. When I see him, I'll know it. He'll bowl me over."

Rita claims that she usually goes for the fellow who isn't any good for her. It's safe to say, though, that the man she marries is better like music, because that's her passion. As you may know, Rita had one terrible romance with a musician, Leslie Caron's ex-husband, Geordie Hormel. And she's dated Marlon Brando, saying wondrously that he plays the wildest set of bongo drums this side of Africa—or wherever they originated.

She and Jeff Hunter dated while they appeared in a picture together, but at the moment she has no boy friend. Asked why, she replied: "I don't want to date just for the sake of getting around. I don't want it to have to lead to marriage, but it has to be something special in the romance department." Then she added, as they all seem to do, "But I am looking forward to getting married."

Rita's predecessor in the affections of Hormel, the gaminlike Leslie Caron, is French from her cute coif to her twinkling eyes, so she wants a French-style husband, though he may be any nationality. "He has to be my boss," Leslie told an intimate. "I'll fight him for it, but I'll love him for it, too. Ballet dancers are a tribe apart from the show business performers, and I'll have to understand and accept this, never let me run him. He'll have to be practical with money and with his emotions, because I am very emotional and need a steadying influence."

Charlotte Austin, too, needs a man who won't be baffled by the whimsies of show business. For her, it's home grounds; her husband is Gene Austin of "My Blue Heaven" fame, once among the most popular of singing stars. She has no fireworks temperament to be soothed; she's simply looking for a husband who'll get as much pleasure out of life as she does.

Mona Freeman isn't very talkative about what she admires most in men, and it's one of the chief reasons why she gets along so well with her dates. She knows gentlemen blow their tops if the girls they date discuss them for print, so she doesn't.

But if you want to know what kind of husband Mona would want as a husband, he's got to be easygoing, fun to be with, and never take himself seriously.

It isn't because offers haven't been forthcoming that Lori Nelson is still listed as blonde, attractive, over twenty-one and single.

"Sure, I want to get married," Lori told me frankly. "But I've never been positive about this with any of the men I've dated. You don't shop for a husband as you would for an automobile, unless you change in a new model every year, and I don't."

It's difficult to put into words what I see in my dreams," she continued. "His looks won't matter, but I would like him to be tall. He should know what he wants and at least have started doing it. I want to be with lots of people, and I hope he'll be a good fellow, too. When you come right down to it, I guess I want a husband who'll love and take care of me all our life together—but then that's what every girl wants, isn't it?"

Yes, Lori, that's what every girl wants.

THE END

What's New in Colgate Dental Cream

that's MISSING-MISSING-MISSING in every other leading toothpaste?

It's GARDOL—To Give Up To 7 Times Longer Protection Against Tooth Decay ...With Just One Brushing!

GARDOL Makes This Amazing Difference!

MINUTES AFTER BRUSHING WITH ANY TOOTHPASTE



DECAY-CAUSING BACTERIA RETURN TO ATTACK YOUR TEETH!

12 HOURS AFTER ONE COLGATE BRUSHING GARDOL IS



STILL FIGHTING THE BACTERIA THAT CAUSE DECAY!



No other leading toothpaste can give the 12-hour protection against tooth decay you get with Colgate Dental Cream with Gardol

Any toothpaste can destroy decay- and odor-causing bacteria. But new bacteria return in minutes, to form the acids that cause tooth decay. Colgate Dental Cream, unlike any other leading toothpaste,* keeps on fighting decay for 12 hours or more! So, morning brushings with Colgate Dental Cream help protect all day; evening

brushings all night. Gardol in Colgate Dental Cream forms an invisible, protective shield around your teeth that lasts for 12 hours with just one brushing. Ask your dentist how often to brush your teeth. Encourage your children to brush after meals. And at all times, get Gardol protection in Colgate Dental Cream!

*THE TOP THREE BRANDS AFTER COLGATE'S.

Cleans Your Breath While Guards Your Teeth

(Continued from page 65)

between Americans and Italians is the timing and the approach to life. In Italy, for example, a man is going to work. He must be there at nine o'clock—the same as here. Unlike the American, however, who allots himself just three minutes to read his morning paper, the Italian may find an article that interests him. If he does, he will give way to the pleasure of the moment and—who knows?—maybe he does not get to work until nine-fifteen.

"In the same way—here, a man works so hard that at night, he must take time off to enjoy himself. And then, he must plan what he will do for a good time." The stranger shook his head, tactfully sympathetic. "Americans talk so much about having fun! In Italy, on the other hand, a man tries to enjoy himself the whole day long. He, too, can work hard—if he enjoys what he is doing. And then, in the evening, when people get together, nothing is planned. That way, fun has a chance to develop of itself."

Then, adding in some amazement, "Here, there are so many beautiful women. At five o'clock, you stand outside the Plaza and you see them go rushing by. Or the other night, at a big party I attended, there were maybe twenty beautiful women there. Really, a man does not know where to look. Young, old, it makes no difference. Here, they are all beautiful!"

In the minds of many Americans, Italy is romance. But the Italian himself doesn't think of himself as romantic, not until some American comes along and tells him he is. So, Rossano Brazzi, a true Italian—born in the ancient university city of Bologna on September 18, 1918—didn't set out to be a great romantic star. He just set out to enjoy life. Since a man must work, at an early age he chose the profession he thought he might enjoy most—the law. During his student years, however, he became a boxing and tennis champion, as well as a professional football player. In fact, he enjoyed sports so much that he almost gave up the bar to remain a professional athlete.

Since he once studied singing for two years but gave it up because "you have to be in training, like an athlete," one gathers that he also decided against sports in favor of the law because the latter interfered less with a man's natural enjoyment of life. Completing his studies, he took his law doctorate from the University of San Marco in Florence.

It was in Florence that he met his wife Lydia. They married while both were still at school. And it was there that he first acted upon the stage. The play was written and performed by students as part of a school competition. Rossano won first prize as best actor, but he continued his legal studies until he graduated a doctor of law.

"Then I went to Rome," he recalls. "In Italy, it is necessary to work six months in a law office to get your name in—" he hesitated, "the *album*?" Rossano toyed with the word, wanting to get it just right. Although his English is perfect, an occasional word still stumps him. It was finally decided that by *in the album*, he meant licensed or registered.

"Anyway," he continues, "the office I was working in handled mostly stage people. One day, one of the top directors of the Italian stage saw me in the office. He was casting a play and I was just right for a certain part. That is why he used me."

The acclaim of both public and critics for his first professional stage performance made the life of an actor seem in-

initely more enjoyable than the life of an apprentice lawyer. As casually as he had started acting, Rossano joined the company of the famed Emma Grammatica, who had fallen heir to the roles of Eleonora Duse. Under her auspices, he soon became a star in his own right in one of the most outstanding companies in Italy. In 1937, he played in the first Italian production of Eugene O'Neill's "Strange Interlude," and two years later he made his first motion picture.

"And I was a star right from the very start," he adds. There is no braggadocio in the remark—merely the happy surprise of a man who wants you to know that fortune has been good to him.

In addition to his native Italian, Rossano speaks English, French, Spanish and German—and has portrayed roles in all those languages. Since he first went on the stage, he has appeared in over two hundred productions, playing all over the Continent—including London, where Dame Edith Evans invited him to appear opposite her. What's more, for the last five years, he has won the award as the best stage actor in Rome.

He has also starred in over seventy-five motion pictures, having made them in Hollywood, Italy, England, France, Spain and South America.

"I used to make as many as eight films a year," he says, "and that is a lot of pictures. Besides, in Italy, it is different from here. You might get up at six or seven so you can start at nine, but there is no knowing what time you will finish."

It was inevitable, of course, that Rossano be discovered by Hollywood. In 1949, David O. Selznick signed him to a seven-year contract and brought him to Hollywood. In his first and only film, he played in a remake of "Little Women." It was one of the first successes of Katharine Hepburn, his current co-star in "Summertime." But Rossano didn't play the romantic lead. He played a middle-aged German professor, and his strong good looks were hidden behind a beard. The public was unimpressed, and Rossano—after remaining a year in Hollywood without doing a second film—asked to be relieved of his contract. Sadly disillusioned with the ways of Hollywood, he and Lydia returned to Italy, where he was an established star of stage and screen. Whenever an offer came to appear in another American film, Rossano turned it down.

But then Hollywood came to him! In 1953, Jean Negulesco, the director, was in Rome shooting exterior scenes for "Three Coins in the Fountain." He talked Rossano into taking the role of the young Italian clerk who works with the American government agency. Since most of the film was being shot in Rome, Negulesco pointed out, Rossano would only have to spend a few weeks in Hollywood. Rossano accepted. It was to prove a new turning point in his life. With that one picture, he not only established himself as an exciting personality in American films but became one of Italy's top tourist attractions. Ever since Jean Peters tossed that coin in the fountain and got Rossano Brazzi as the answer to her wish, one of the first things American women in Rome do is ask, "How do you get to that fountain?"

Rossano's success in this film led to his role as the Count in "The Barefoot Contessa." And although he proved to be the death of Ava Gardner, many women felt that it was a beautiful way to die. But it was not until "Summertime" that Rossano was given a chance to display

in a motion picture the versatility that made him Italy's top actor in the thirties. And it was not until he and Katharine Hepburn reached for a fallen garden rose in the dark waters of a Venetian canal that American audiences fully understood why, for years, Rossano Brazzi was known as "the Clark Gable of Europe." In "Summertime," the director, who knew of Rossano's ability, dispensed with the formalities of testing him for the part. But the great tribute to his acting ability came from Katharine Hepburn herself. Shortly after filming began, it was she who insisted he be co-starred and billed with her in the picture's title.

As it turned out, they are also sharing rave notices. "Summertime" is so popular that even Rossano likes it.

"Always," he says, "when I see myself in a picture, I hate myself. I want to be different. But this time, it is different. I have 'Summertime' four times already and I could see it again tomorrow. That is the cause of the story. A picture is only twenty-five per cent the actor, but seventy-five per cent the story."

He even likes the beginning, which some have criticized as slowing the pace of the picture. "But that is Venice," he says, "only when he says it, it's *Venezia*—a song. "It is lazy, like a gondola." It is the best explanation yet of why Venice is the city of romance!

Rossano still lives in Rome, as he has for the past fifteen years. There, in the center of the city he and Lydia occupy a penthouse apartment—along with five and three parakeets that they never get without. Living a completely unplanned existence, they seem to have time for everything. Rossano is still a sports enthusiast, going in for tennis, swimming, boating, soccer, hunting, racing cars, and walking. The last is something new as he explains: "Rome is the only city where I walk, and there it is most of the night. But now I know the city—particularly by moonlight."

He does not make nearly so many motion pictures as he used to. "I am becoming more difficult," he admits, with a grin. "You see, I prefer the stage. I'm really a stage actor. There, when you get together for rehearsal, it is work for yourself. But the movies—on the screen, you waste a whole day for something that lasts forty seconds on the screen. Now, I don't do a picture unless I like the ninety percent."

With the success of "Summertime," however, Rossano is being mentioned for about every new film that calls for a romantic lead. It is not only a tribute to his appeal but a sign of the times—for, in a world hungry for romance, there is a dearth of romantic actors. Older stars are still popular, but they no longer suggest that "wonderful, magical miracle" that Katharine Hepburn dreamed of finding in Venice. The younger actors are either of the T-shirt and jeans school, who grunt and paw their way into a reform school as often as they do the heroine's arms, or the clean-cut young man, with or without horn-rimmed glasses, who suggests all the charming awkwardness of first love.

It is significant that Rossano, at this age—an age when most actors are usually edging their way into character—should suddenly blossom out at the height of his romantic charm.

In a day of sports clothes and slacks, Rossano still dresses with Old World elegance. There is a kind of magnificence about him—great stars of the stage would have it; so have royalty. If he

s you into an enthusiastic fan with charm of his first smile, it's because manner is so flattering.

hen he's late, his little gesture of apol- more than makes up for it.

xcuse me," he says. "I did not get ed until four o'clock. Leonard Lyons (Broadway columnist) was showing the town."

hat did he think of the town?

e laughs. "I did not see it. Three ites, here, three minutes there. But garet Truman came along with us I did get to see that she is a very person. 'But why do you photo- h so ugly?' I asked her. She is quite tiful, you know."

i Italy, the women are different," he "There, there is beauty, yes, but—" searches the ceiling for the right l. "But it is—wild. Do you know I mean?"

e telephone rings, and Eugene Lerner e young American who lives in Rome, g as his agent—comes in to announce it is an emergency. Rossano jumps xcitedly and, with a lightning shrug e Fates, rushes to answer in another of his suite.

d then he's back, with a scowl of impatience. "In my country," he rks, "an emergency is someone is g. Here, it turns out to be a beau- girl."

Speaking of beautiful girls, how did you Ava Gardner?

ya? She is a wonderful companion. l very sorry for her though. She is very happy—a little mixed up. But e doesn't deserve it because she is ay a very good girl."

Ad Katharine Hepburn?

. strange person," he says, "but won- l when you get to know her. She life, temper, feeling. And a really or brain. The ideas come out from shind like a river."

En, he plunges into the controversy. h man," he points out, referring to the red but amorous art dealer he plays e movie, "he is Italian. In Italy, er is no divorce. But Jane, she is afraid. ehinks it can lead to nothing because an see the end of their love. This is ntake, because there is always the end e."

But, but . . .

N, no! I mean the dream of love— e passion. It lasts maybe one to five ar. Five years?" he considered this eally, then shook his head. "I have ve seen it last that long."

But what about your own marriage? ue been married fifteen years. Every- e says you and Lydia couldn't have a per life together.

A, but when the intensity of love ss, then the other things take over— e ings which are more important. Af- tin, mutual interests. The trouble th many marriages—the first break—it ne when you want to do one thing d he wants to do another. That is es you must both give a little. You together and see what you can do to o the rest of your lives together. For ample, I can tell you: if another m did some of the things my wife l, would hate her. But with Lydia— ny what is going on in the back of ind. I know *why* she does it. You ou come to love the defect."

As he stopped to consider her de- ts his smile grew downright tender. "You know," he said, "if I were to r again, I would marry the same l day."

Which perhaps explains Rossano Braz- e arm. In matters of romance, every m knows he is infallible.

THE END

MADE ONLY BY THE INTERNATIONAL SILVER COMPANY, U. S. A.

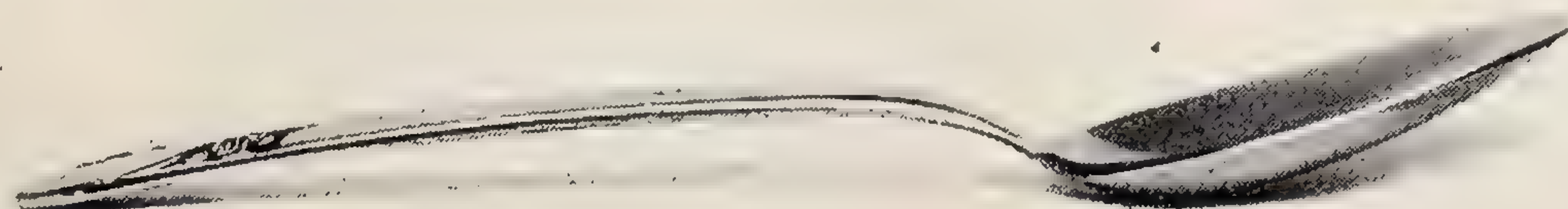


Practical as "everyday" ware
and romantic, too

Holmes & Edwards

sterling inlaid silverplate

Just as the best man won you . . . Holmes & Edwards wins you. It is the best . . . the *only* silverplate with extra sterling inlaid at backs of bowls and handles of most-used pieces. 52-piece service for 8 and chest, \$84.50.



Two blocks of sterling inlaid at backs of bowls
and handles promise longer, lovelier silver life.

Hard-luck Annie

(Continued from page 58)

to be restored to her. Astonished friends asked: "Now what's in store for Anne?"

Anne had nothing to say, no explanation. Not the type to turn impatiently to a gay whirl of night clubs for solace or to rush into a new romance as others might, she simply went away since there were no immediate pictures on her schedule. Her friends knew that there would be no sad songs upon her return.

"Through the bad times and disappointments, Anne always shows a remarkable patience, the patience of someone who knows how to wait for happiness," says one of her friends. "It isn't that she's hurt less than anyone else would be. It's more of a faith in the future."

Anne's waited before. There was a period which, as an actress, she spent away from the cameras. It lasted over a year, which might seem more like a century to a motion-picture star who wants nothing more than to act.

True, she had a contract at 20th Century-Fox and three pictures to her credit. But then came the lull and she watched choice roles being given to others because, she was told, she wasn't the right type. You could have named almost any type. Anne wouldn't have been it.

In earlier days she might have joined the nearest sympathizer in a sobbing session but she trusted in luck and instead said, "When the siege is over I'll get my chance to show what I can do! I'll be rested and ready!"

As Anne had said, her luck did turn—professionally. "It isn't easy in a dark moment to convince yourself that everything will be right again," she admitted. "It's not easy to learn to hold back a flood of self-pity and self-doubt during the trying times. It's difficult to think clearly when you're certain you have every reason to be depressed. You find that you're not reciting casual conversation when you say to yourself, 'I must be patient.'"

Anne was exposed to this philosophy early in life. Her mother had three sayings. Her daughter grew up with them. "It's always darkest before the dawn," Mrs. Francis would say. Or assure her with the words, "Things always work out for the best," or "Remember, luck is just around the corner."

"To this day, they've remained in my mind," she says. "And as I've lived my life, I've learned to call upon them."

Anne was born in Ossining, New York, a small town outside of New York City. She was a healthy child and her family life couldn't have been happier.

The beginning of her career was effortless. When she was six, friends suggested to her parents that she might do well as a model. While they were in the city one day, her mother decided to stop by the John Robert Powers agency.

Mother and daughter walked into the reception room to find dozens of people with the same idea. Mr. Powers, however, happened to be conferring with one of his employees and, en route back to his office, passed the reception desk. He glanced toward Anne. "We'll take this child," he said.

Anne became a Powers model. Just like that.

Luck seemed to be with her all the way. Soon she went into radio and television, later the stage. A search was being conducted to find a replacement for the girl who portrayed Gertrude Lawrence as a child in "Lady in the Dark."

Again luck beamed on Anne. While her reading undoubtedly pleased the executives making the selection, she recalls they were more jubilant over the fact that she was the exact same height of the girl who was leaving the cast. She got the role.

Self-confidence and peace of mind come easily when things are going right. But then, as to all children, the awkward age came.

"It's a sad time for everyone, but it's like the end of the road for a professional child," she recalls. "Suddenly, you're all hands and feet and they're attached to arms and legs that seem only to hinder every move you make. Your training in grace and stage presence doesn't help."

As far as Anne was concerned, she couldn't age fast enough. Photographers and television casting departments were definitely not in the market for an ugly duckling.

The logical move was to return to radio where she might temporarily hide behind a microphone. Just about this time, Anne learned of an audition being held for a role on the radio serial, "When a Girl Marries."

Several days before the audition, she awoke feeling miserable. The doctor announced that she had a strep throat.

And each day her voice sounded more like a fog horn and she became more upset. When the day of the audition arrived, her mother said, "Something tells me we'll be sorry if we don't go."

They went. Anne read, sounding for all the world like Tallulah Bankhead with a cold. When she'd finished, they re-

turned home to bed.

The news came later, a phone call part was Anne's. "Your interpreter was fine," she was told. "And by stroke of luck, your voice matches."

It was then she learned that the actress who had been playing the role had a usually husky voice. Anne's was so clear that the sudden change in pitch would hardly be noticed. Eventually normal tones returned. But it happened gradually and she was given ample time to establish herself in the characterization.

At fifteen, Anne made a screen-test at M-G-M's New York office, was offered a contract and sent to Hollywood. During the year she was there, she was given one small role in a picture called "Mer Holiday." She worked for two months. The rest of the time she went to school and waited for movie assignments never came. However, before months had passed, she was certain of one thing: She wanted, with all her heart, to become a motion-picture actress.

It seemed that Anne's heart was destined to be broken. Her option was dropped and she returned to New York where it took another year to re-establish herself in radio, television and stock. More time was required to return to movies. "And when it happened," says Anne, "it was complete—well, chance is a good word!"

An independent production company was planning a film to be made in the city. There were two roles which interested Anne: one was that of a shy girl, the other, a brazen hussy. She stopped by the company offices and talked to the man in charge of casting. "We'll probably call you," he said as she left. But there was no call.

A few weeks later, while making rounds of the casting offices, Anne happened herself in a familiar place. Learning around, she discovered that she had turned to the scene of the independent production company. When the casting director appeared, she spoke her mind. "You don't want to see me," she told him. "I've been here before."

No sooner had the words tumbled than she noticed Paul Henreid standing in the doorway of an adjoining office. He was to be the star of the picture. The casting director was with him. "Come on in," he said.

They sat and talked for a while. Henreid asked if Anne would like to do a screen test for the production. "For what part?" she asked.

"Both," came the reply.

To her delight and surprise, Anne was given the role of the bad girl. To this day she couldn't tell you how she happened back to that office. "I would never have returned intentionally," she says. "The casting director later admitted that he would never have called me. He was completely forgotten about me."

The Henreid film led to still another production being filmed in the city. "Whistle at Eaton Falls." This one led to the contract with 20th Century-Fox and to Hollywood.

Careerwise, Anne was on top of the world. In private life, she had left behind a broken romance. At seventeen, time when every girl would like to be loved, she fell in love for the first time.

Her love was a handsome fellow—some, unpredictable, and unreasonable.

Soon there were no more clouds—a chance to dance on. In her emotional state, work was being ruined. Scripts were merely conglomerations of words and

WHO ARE YOUR FAVORITES?

Send your votes for the stars you want to see in PHOTOPLAY

In color I want to see:

ACTOR:

ACTRESS:

(1) _____
(2) _____

(1) _____
(2) _____

I want to read stories about:

(1) _____
(2) _____

(3) _____
(4) _____

The features I like best in this issue of PHOTOPLAY are:

(1) _____
(2) _____
(3) _____

(4) _____
(5) _____
(6) _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

AGE _____

Paste this ballot on a postal card and send it to Readers' Poll
Editor, Box 1374, Grand Central Station, N. Y. 17, N. Y.

words had no meaning to her. One day, after an argument, Anne began to cry in the middle of an important radio show.

It wasn't easy to reach the conclusion that she'd been in love with the idea of being in love, that she was no more prepared for the responsibilities of marriage than he. She realized that falling in love takes patience, too. Patience to wait for the right man. She thought that she had found him when she came to know Bam Price.

They met at a party. Anne was in the midst of production on "Lydia Bailey." The picture was in Technicolor and she had contracted a case of make-up poisoning from the heavy applications of grease paint. On this particular evening, she attempted to cover the ailment with more make-up.

Bam had arrived with a couple who were having a quarrel and he spent the entire evening trying to relieve the tension by making up for their lack of conversation.

Anne and Bam were introduced, but they wasted no time in talking to one another. Anne concluded that he was an impossible extrovert. Bam considered her a painted doll.

A few months later, they discovered that they had both moved into the same apartment building. Their courtship began at the incinerator, where they would meet to dump yesterday's papers and cardboard cartons. Then they reached the stage where they would go out together if neither had another date. Anne found that Bam had graduated from pre-med school but had become interested in motion pictures while in the service and had returned to classes at UCLA to major in the subject and to take another degree—his Masters.

They were certain that they loved and understood one another—and each other's work. And on May 17, 1952, they were married.

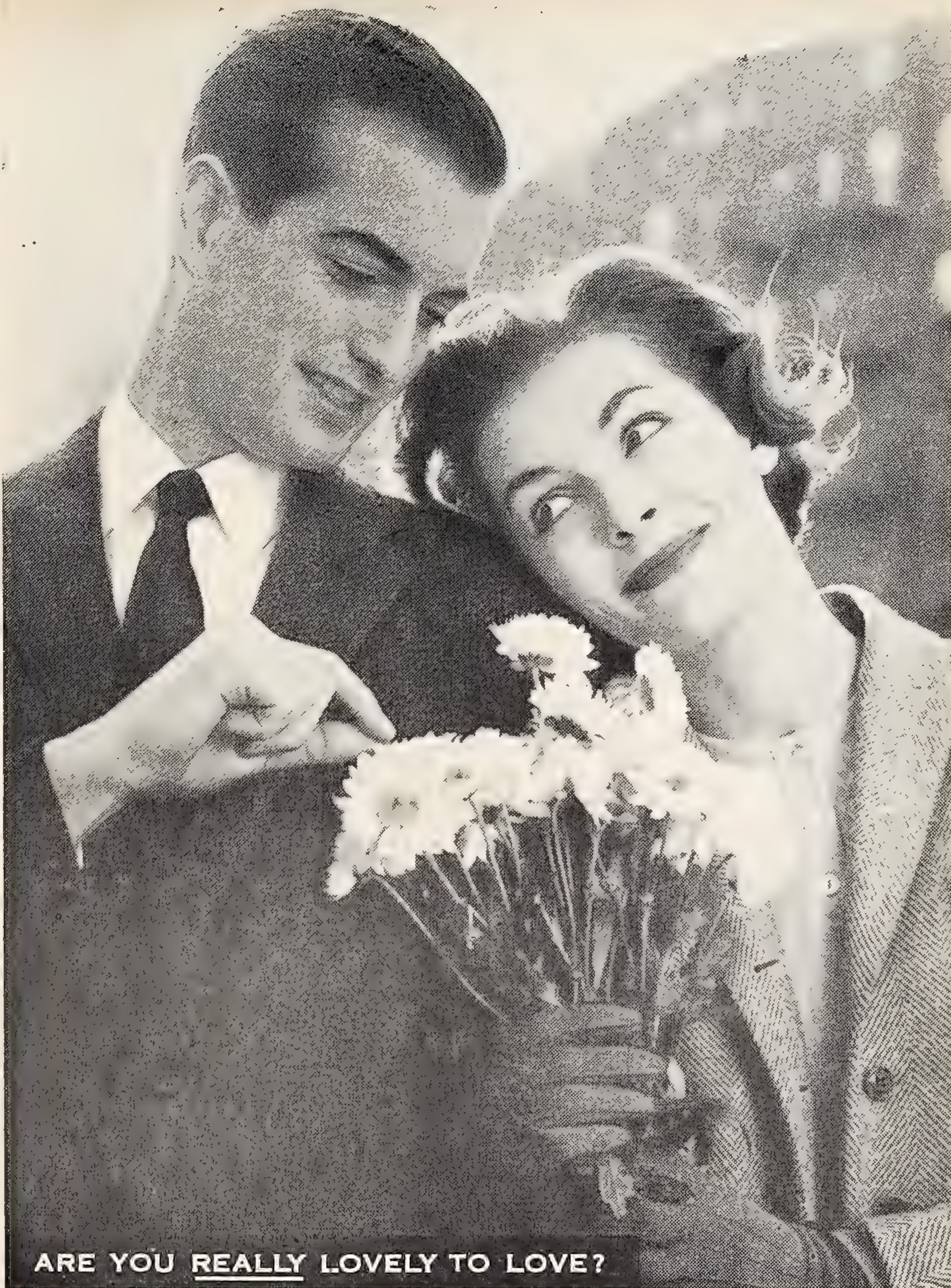
During Anne's inactivity in movies, she tried to keep house. Bam was working on a feature-length film, which he had written, directed, produced, appeared in. It represented his thesis for his Master's degree, and he also hoped to have it accepted for national release. Anne would watch him work and marvel. And sometimes attempt to help. "I'm learning more than I ever dreamed I'd know about the activities behind the camera, every phase of movie-making," she said proudly at the time.

To all appearances, the Prices seemed to have a good and happy life. Their troubles seemed to draw them closer. There was Bam's near-fatal illness. They had driven to the desert to celebrate their second wedding anniversary. Then, on a Sunday evening, Bam collapsed and was rushed to the hospital. His condition, first diagnosed as a heart attack, then pneumonia, was critical. He wasn't expected to live through the night. And Ann, distraught with fear, stayed by his side all through the long siege.

That night was an eternity. The following day, she was told that by a miracle he had passed the crisis. She could only stand there, smiling and crying at the same time.

If anything, Bam's illness had seemed to strengthen their marriage. But something happened. There are two sides to every story. But both Anne and Bam have remained silent. Except for the court appearance, neither will talk about their failure. They want what's past to stay that way. They tried. They failed. Neither can take the failure lightly. And now is the difficult time, the time of waiting for the heart to heal, the time again for Anne to be patient.

THE END



ARE YOU REALLY LOVELY TO LOVE?

...Are you always fresh as a daisy?

Everywhere—all day—you'll be confident of your loveliness . . . when you use Fresh Cream Deodorant. Your underarms will stay fresh, moisture free.

Fresh contains the most effective perspiration-checking ingredient known!

Fresh is extra effective . . . yet it's kind to skin. Creamy smooth, not sticky, not greasy. Has a delicate fresh fragrance. Use Fresh every day—have an air of freshness always.

COMPARE!

See if your present deodorant is as effective as Fresh

Test it under one arm. Use Fresh Cream under the other. See for yourself if Fresh doesn't stop odor best, keep underarms drier, protect your clothes better than any other deodorant you've ever used.



a *Fresh* girl is always lovely to love

Fresh is a registered trademark of Pharma-Craft Corporation. Also manufactured and distributed in Canada.

Duckling into Swan

(Continued from page 51)

usually serious face creased in a happy smile.

The photographers approved with flashing bulbs as Paul Meurisse, Leslie's future 30-star, bowed gravely and kissed Leslie's outstretched hand when Jean Renoir introduced him. That was a pose exactly in keeping with Leslie's new personality.

Startling as it may have been to her countrymen, Leslie's transformation from a piquant youngster into a woman of the world is a perfectly natural outgrowth of events which have shaped her life the past year. After an unhappy marital experience, which would have embittered a woman of far greater maturity, Leslie has directed her energies with multiple determination into her career. With discipline, she has concentrated on the development of an intensely artistic life almost to the exclusion of everything else.

After an assured success playing waifs and woeful urchins, whose plight tore on the heartstrings, Leslie decided she had enough of tears. Her first unhesitating step in the direction of a varied screen career came with "Daddy Long Legs." Although she portrays an orphan, it is only in an early scene in the picture that she inspires compassion. For the rest of the film she romps happily and triumphantly, slipping from one glamorous dress into another, collecting hearts and flowers on her happy way. M-G-M's decision to dress her in the earthy garb of the unfortunate heroine in their remake of "Waterloo Bridge" completes the French *Cinderella's* transformation.

Leslie's enthusiastic departure into new screen adventures has been mirrored in her personal life. No longer does she design, cut and sew her own clothes as she used to. She now orders them from the famed Paris couturier Hubert de Givenchy (who is also Audrey Hepburn's dress-maker). During her stay in Paris, she acquired enough outfits to last her for a year.

When Leslie was in Paris last year, appearing with the Roland Petit ballet group, she lived in a small, inconspicuous hotel near the Etoile, chosen for its convenience to the theatre. The headquarters of the 1955 model Leslie Caron was the expensive, decorous Hotel Raphael (favorite of Gary Cooper, Grace Kelly, as well as the more knowing and sophisticated visiting millionaires).

She has a passion for shoes, and is always buying them. Whereas, in the past she concentrated on flat-heeled sports shoes or comfortable "ballerinas," she now selects Italian-designed pointed toes with sliver heels, or smart opera pumps.

In "Orvet," the play by Jean Renoir, Leslie temporarily abandons her ballet shoes. She plays the role of a wild creature of the woods, who lives by stealing, poaching and selling mushrooms gathered in the forest. Then she meets a handsome writer who takes her to the city and transforms her into a sophisticated woman of the better world, a metamorphosis which endures until he leaves her. Then she returns to the woods, which had spawned her.

The play gives Leslie a chance to express an endless array of emotions, ranging from naïveté and tender poignance to heart-wringing sorrow. "Orvet," although it did not add to Jean Renoir's reputation, revealed Leslie Caron as a talented actress.

It is "Orvet" and the fresh horizons it has opened to her that Leslie Caron likes to discuss. Painfully shy with strangers and openly distrustful of questions which

may fringe on her personal life, Leslie granted only this one interview during her stay in Paris. Wrapped in a makeup-stained white turkish bathrobe, Leslie opened the door to her modest dressing room at Paris' Renaissance Theatre but not to her innermost thoughts. Her attitude, almost hostile at first, soon shifted as a basis of friendship was established, helped by conversation in her native language. Leslie, ill at ease at any kind of questioning, clams up more when she must speak English. In French, she relaxes, and the rare times she smiles her face is transfixed. A classic beauty she may not be, but a smile relieves the seriousness of her countenance and makes her tremendous eyes sparkle with animation.

"I want to enlarge the scope of my roles," she said, as she lowered the flame of the gas stove under the covered dish containing her dinner. "I'm a little weary of playing tragic waifs who inspire pity, although I liked all my previous roles when I did them. In 'Daddy Long Legs,' I'm a happy person. It's a part I had lots of fun doing. In my next picture, I hope to attain my real ambition.

"It's an unhappy love story, with a tragic emotional unfulfillment. It recreates the bitterness and estrangement of a

GET YOUR FACTS STRAIGHT

GET THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF
PHOTOPLAY ON SALE OCT. 6th

... Think Kim's cool? Then
read Novak's wishing tree story
... Find Dean a character?
Listen to what co-star Natalie
Wood has to say about Jimmy

great sentiment, to which destiny has ordained a sorrowful ending. It's a love story in the fullest meaning of the word, and certainly different from anything I've ever done, but that's what I yearn for. I don't want to be, as you say, 'typed.'

Leslie will not define with further details her hopes and ambitions for the future. "My ambitions develop as I go along," she said. "I hesitate to make statements about plans and projects and hopes, and, then if they aren't realized, I shall feel foolish."

Reticent though she may be about discussing her aspirations, Leslie's accomplishments up to now attest to her determination not to stay in one place. Not satisfied with her triumphs as the leading exponent of *entrechats* on the American screen, she deserted Hollywood last year to make a world tour with the Roland Petit ballet troupe. Now she had descended from the summit of movie glory to the uncertainty of a stage play.

"This is not my first stage role," Leslie explained. "I made my professional debut as an actress, if you could call it that." When Leslie was fourteen she made a brief appearance on the boards of the Paris Champs-Elysées Theatre, playing Lord

Fauntleroy. The part called for her to cross the stage, dressed in a white satin suit, her back turned to the audience. She didn't have a line of dialogue.

It was a year later, in 1949, that Roland Petit, looking for dancers for his newly mounted "Les Ballets de Champs-Élysées," saw her working out at her ballet class at the National Dance Conservatory. He signed her for his company, and she made her professional dance debut as a girl clown in "13 Dances." The ballet has since been forgotten, but Leslie Caron's performance remained as one of the outstanding theatrical events of that season.

The dance has been the guiding light of Leslie's life and the key that has unlocked the gates to success. She came by her talent naturally. Her mother, Margaret Petit (this name, Petit has also dominated her destiny), an American from Topeka, Kansas, was a star dancer in New York shows until her marriage to Claude Caron, a French chemist.

Although Mme. Caron relinquished her place on the American stage to become a housewife in Paris, she passed on her unfulfilled theatrical hopes to her daughter. As a child, Leslie showed a natural bent for the dance, and she used to astonish her elders with her suppleness and acrobatic feats. She was ten when she began formal ballet training with Olga Preobrojenska, famed exponent of the classical Imperial Russian school of dance. She kept up her formal studies at the Convent of the Assumption in Paris until she joined Roland Petit's troupe.

The decisive event of Leslie's life was her selection by Petit to create Christian Bérard's "The Sphinx." She was sixteen then, and the youngest dancing star in France. Parisians still talk about that first night at the Champs-Élysées Theatre, when a round-faced, plump child inspired a sophisticated Paris audience to almost hysterical applause. Gene Kelly was among those who had come to see Leslie dance "The Sphinx" and who was unable to erase her performance from his mind. He didn't get to meet Leslie until a year later. With typical Caron shyness, Leslie left her dressing room when she learned that the great Kelly was coming backstage.

Three months after Gene tested her for the lead in "An American in Paris," Leslie was on her way to Hollywood. "I don't quite understand very well what's happened to me," she wrote to her paternal grandmother in Paris. "But I dance a lot, so everything's all right."

Leslie's first impressions of Hollywood and her bewilderment in her new life are revealed by letters she wrote to family and friends in Paris during her first year there.

"At nine o'clock sharp I'm on the dance platform," she wrote during the shooting of "An American in Paris." "And I stay there until seven at night. Oh, for the tender schedule of the Ballets de Champs-Élysées and the days I danced 'The Sphinx.' And the worse part of it is that I arrive on the platform with nothing more in my stomach than a hard-boiled egg and a tomato—without salt. Yes, that is the menu for the young French girl whom Hollywood thinks is too fat. Five M-G-M cameramen, after testing me every which way, have decided that the camera fattened my features. Result: My lunch consists of five ounces of meat, two eggs and a piece of lettuce without oil or vinegar. I have even less for dinner. But when I can't stand it another minute, I manage to sneak a banana split without anyone knowing." Leslie then went into a rapturous description of banana splits.

Leslie was greatly impressed by the luxury of her portable dressing room and the electric washing machine in the basement of her tiny apartment, where every Sunday she did her washing for twenty-five cents. She confided by air-mail post her fright at her first attempt at singing and her gratitude to Gene Kelly who encouraged and helped her.

To her best girl friend, Danielle Darnance, a fellow ballet student, she bragged about Van Johnson teaching her how to drive a car. "We've put a sign on the back of his Cadillac," Leslie wrote, "with auto school written in French."

In Hollywood, Leslie kept up the same intense grind of work and study that she had followed in Paris. On days off, she was at the practice bar at a Los Angeles dance studio, and on Sundays she would relax by painting watercolors. One of Leslie's feats is sketching, not with pencil nor pen nor charcoal but simply with her index finger dipped in India ink. And every morning she would have an hour's workout on her bicycle to keep her leg muscles in shape.

Leslie, a serious, child, whose life was built around her family, hadn't done much dating in Paris. She didn't have time. Her social life was limited to before- and after-theatre meetings with theatrical chums at her favorite "Bar du Theatre" opposite the Champs-Élysées Theatre. Was it any wonder that she fell hard and fast for the charming George Hormel, whom she married two and a half months after their first meeting in Hollywood?

In a letter to her grandmother dated September 28, 1951, Leslie described Hormel's rapid-fire courtship. "I'm in a plane," wrote Leslie, "bound for Florida. My husband is with me. His name is George, or rather Geordie. I met him two and a half months ago on a theatre date. He invited me to pass ten days at his family's estate in Minnesota. On our return we more or less decided to get married. The studio asked me to go first to San Francisco for the premiere of the film ('American in Paris') and then to Florida. Because the picture is playing all over America, I'd have to have a big wedding with lots of publicity. I wanted to avoid that. So we decided to elope to Las Vegas where you can get married immediately. We bought our wedding rings in the afternoon."

Leslie went on to tell her grandmother that Geordie spoke French fluently as his mother was French-born. "Geordie will not take over his father's business," Leslie wrote, "as he wants to study music. He's never taken a lesson, but he plays about three instruments very well. He also sings. He just made a record which will be released in two or three weeks. He is very talented, but he is above all an adorable boy. He is very handsome, and I know that you will love him very much. Mrs. Hormel and Geordie have given me many presents. Geordie, a beautiful string of pearls, and Mrs. Hormel, a necklace and a diamond watch which belonged to Geordie's grandmother. They are all so wonderful to me. I've picked out a wedding band which looks like Daddy's. I have always admired it so."

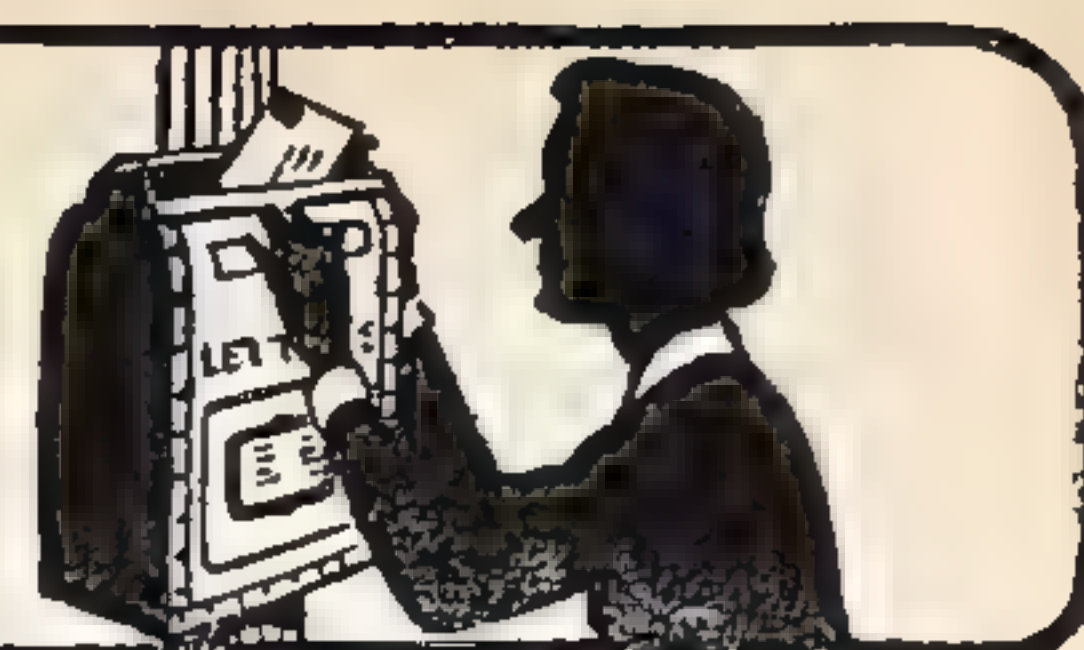
Five days before sending the letter, Leslie had sent two cables, the first addressed to her parents, who make their home in the Virgin Islands with her maternal grandmother, "Have changed my name to that of Mrs. George Hormel this morning. Very happy. Love, Leslie." The second, to her grandmother in Paris, "A new little grandson for you, Mamy."

Leslie's short-lived married life with Hormel, a great part of it spent under the merciless lights of unfavorable publicity, did more than anything else to intensify her mania about personal questions. Any



OPPORTUNITIES FOR EVERYBODY

Publisher's Classified Department (Trademark)



For classified advertising rates, write to William R. Stewart, 9 South Clinton Street, Chicago 6 (Oct.-Wom.) 5

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

HOSTESS WANTED! GIVE exciting Parties for Profit—make money without leaving home! Sell over 600 new, unusual gifts, gadgets, jewelry, toys, imprinted stationery, gift wraps and greeting cards to friends and neighbors. Mrs. Aaberg of South Dakota made \$80 in a single afternoon. For Free Party Book and sensational details write Party Director, Greetings Unlimited, 1406 Park Square, St. Paul, Minn.

CHILDREN'S PHOTOS WANTED (all ages). High fees paid by advertisers for use in magazines, calendars, billboards. Send one small photo for approval—returned two weeks. Print child's, parent's name, address on back. No obligation. National Photo Exhibitors, 406-P4 N. Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, California.

FREE—BIG NEW Wholesale Catalog! Up to 50% saving for you, family, friends on nationally-known gifts, jewelry, toys, appliances, Christmas cards, etc. Also make money selling part time! Write: Evergreen Studios, Box 846-C, Chicago 42, Ill.

IN SPARE TIME at home, complete high school with 58-year-old school. Texts furnished. No classes. Diploma. Information booklet free. American School, Dept. Z774, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37, Illinois.

MAKE SPARE TIME money preparing and mailing sales literature. Adams Surveys, 3513C Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles 26, California.

ENVELOPE PREPARING—EXTRA income projects. Brochure "\$50 Weekly Possible"—free. Maxwell, Dept. 2-9, Cleveland 14, Ohio.

MAKE MONEY CLIPPING Wanted Items from Your Newspaper for Publishers. Newscraft Publishing Company, PW-983-E. Main, Columbus 5, Ohio.

PROFITABLE HOME BUSINESS. Make Fast-Selling chenille monkey trees. Literature free. Velva, Bohemia 32, New York.

SEW BABY SHOES at home. No canvassing. \$40.00 weekly possible. Write: Tiny-Tot, Gallipolis 19, Ohio.

SEW OUR READY cut aprons at home, spare time. Easy, Profitable. Hanky Aprons, Ft. Smith 3, Ark.

HOMEWORK! GUARANTEED PAY! No Selling. Everything Furnished. Wallace, Box 3, Boston 22W, Massachusetts.

CAN YOU EARN \$40 Weekly sewing lovely Baby Shoes and Mailing Display Folders? Write: Folders, Warsaw 1, Indiana.

EARN SPARE TIME Cash Mailing Advertising Literature. Glenway, 5713 Euclid, Cleveland 3, Ohio.

\$100 MONTHLY FOR doing assembly work at home. Ken-craft, Selma, Indiana.

AGENTS WANTED

TRADE SPARE TIME for extra cash. I'll send you full-size Blair home products for free trial. Show them to friends, neighbors, make Big Extra Profits. Write Blair, Dept. 185T, Lynchburg, Va.

ADD TO FAMILY Income. Unlimited earnings. Work in spare time demonstrating household plastics and toys. No canvassing or experience necessary. Halliday, 2-16 State Highway 5, Dept. B, Palisades Park, N.J.

SHINE SHOES WITHOUT "Polish". New invention. Lightning seller. Shoes gleam like mirror. Samples sent on trial. Kristee 147, Akron, Ohio.

CALIFORNIA SWEET SMELLING Beads. Sensational sellers. Free Particulars. Mission, 2328AA West Pico, Los Angeles 6, California.

MAIL ORDER CATALOGS

MATERNITY STYLES—FREE Catalog (Plain Envelope); fashions by famous designers; \$2.98 to \$22.98. Crawford's, Dept. 141, 8015 Wornall, Kansas City, Missouri.

INSTRUCTION

TRAIN FOR GOV'T Jobs! Men—Women 18-55. Qualify Now! Grade school education required. Get Free 36-page book showing jobs, salaries, sample tests, details of \$10-a-month training program. Write: Franklin Institute, Dept. G-37, Rochester, N.Y.

MAKE HATS FOR fun and profit. I start you Free. Lottie Johnson Hats, 7052 Glenwood, Chicago 26, Illinois.

PERSONAL

BORROW BY MAIL. Loans \$50 to \$600 to employed men and women. Easy, quick. Completely confidential. No endorsers. Repay in convenient monthly payments. Details free in plain envelope. Give occupation. State Finance Co., 323 Securities Bldg., Dept. K-69, Omaha 2, Nebraska.

PSORIASIS VICTIMS: HOPELESS? New Discovery! Free Trial Offer. Write Pixacol, Box 3583-C, Cleveland, Ohio.

"DANCING SELFTAUGHT"—COMPLETE book \$1.00. Greenview, Box 61-HB, Whitestone 57, New York.

STAMP COLLECTING

CANADA—NEWFOUNDLAND COLLECTION including early issues, commemoratives, pictorials and high values. Plus set of fascinating triangle stamps. Plus set of unused British Colonies. Plus large stamp book. All four offers free. Send 10c to cover postage. Empire Stamp Corp., Dept. PC, Toronto, Canada.

OLD COINS & MONEY WANTED

WE PURCHASE INDIANHEAD pennies. Complete allcoin catalogue 25c. Magnacoins, Box 61-DX, Whitestone 57, Y.N.

MAKE MONEY WRITING

MAKE MONEY WRITING Short Paragraphs! No tedious study. I tell you what to write, where and how to sell; and supply list of editors buying from beginners. Many small checks add up quickly. Write to sell, right away. Send for free facts. Benson Barrett, 1751 Morse, Dept. C-134-K, Chicago 26.

CARTOONING & COMMERCIAL ART

"HOW TO MAKE Money with Simple Cartoons"—A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address Cartoonists' Exchange, Dept. 6810, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

NURSING SCHOOLS

EASILY MAKE \$65 wk. as Practical Nurse. Learn quickly at home. No high school necessary, no age limit. Write today for free booklet, lessons. Post Graduate School of Nursing, 21E105 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago.

FOREIGN & U.S.A. JOB LISTINGS

HIGH PAYING JOBS. All Types. Foreign, U.S. Chance to travel. Fare paid. Application Forms. Free Information. Write Dept. 73K, National, 1020 Broad, Newark, N.J.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

WOMEN—EARN UP to \$40 afternoons or evenings showing adult and children's apparel in Homes. New Style Group Party Plan. Free Outfit. Birginal Fashions, Bensenville 391, Illinois.

BEAUTY DEMONSTRATORS: UP to \$5 hour demonstrating Famous Hollywood Cosmetics, your neighborhood. Free Samples and details supplied. Write Studio-Girl, Dept. P-105, Glendale, Calif.

MAKE MONEY INTRODUCING World's cutest children's dresses. Big selection, adorable styles. Low prices. Complete display free. Rush name. Harford, Dept. P-4359, Cincinnati 25, Ohio.

HOME SEWERS WANTED! Earn extra cash making ready-cut ties, experience unnecessary. No selling. We instruct. Jud-San, 518 E. 105, Dept. J-1, Cleveland 8, Ohio.

EARN AT HOME with assignment we send. \$20-\$50 weekly possible. Other self employment offers listed. Free details: Maxwell, Dept. 1-9, Cleveland 14, Ohio.

A DRESS SHOP in your home. No investment. Liberal sales commissions. Write Bellecraft Fashions, 111 YZ Eighth Ave., New York.

\$2.00 HOURLY POSSIBLE doing light assembly work at home. Experience unnecessary. Crown Industries, 7159-B Beverly Blvd., Los Angeles 36, Calif.

IMMEDIATE OPENINGS. WORK at home. Part-time, full-time. All ages. Write Dept. 170, Webster-Kerr, 120 Elm Street, Orange, New Jersey.

EARN EXTRA MONEY—Our instructions tell how. A. B. Dunbar, Dept. G10, 4130 Mark Terrace, Cleveland 28, Ohio.

HOME WORKERS. MAKE hand-made moccasins. Good pay. Experience unnecessary. California Handicrafts, Los Angeles 46, California.

FASCINATING PIECE WORK at Home! No selling! We pay you! Truart, Box 438 Pasadena, California.

ENJOY EXTRA INCOME sewing Baby Shoes. Details 3c. Thompson's, Logansville 2 Wisconsin.

\$30.00 WEEKLY MAKING Roses. Easy. Write Studio Company, Greenville 7, Penna.

MONEY-MAKING OPPORTUNITIES

GROW MUSHROOMS, CELLAR, Shed. Spare, full time, year round. We pay \$3.50 lb. We paid Babbitt \$4165.00 in few weeks. Free Book. Washington Mushroom Ind., Dept. 164, 2954 Admiral Way, Seattle 6, Wash.

60% PROFIT COSMETICS. \$25 day up. Hire others. Samples, details. Studio Girl-Hollywood, Glendale, Calif. Dept. P-105b.

STUFFING-MAILING ENVELOPES. Our instructions tell how. Dept. G-10, Education Publishers, 4043 St. Clair, Cleveland 3, Ohio.

EARN AT HOME—we help you. Free details. Maxwell, Dept. 3-9, Cleveland 14, Ohio.

OPERATE PROFITABLE MAIL order business. Write Walter Service, 4159-X East 112th, Cleveland 5, Ohio.

EARN SPARE TIME cash mailing advertising literature. Glenway, 5713 Euclid, Cleveland 3, Ohio.

EARN SPARE TIME CASH preparing mail for advertisers. Temple Co., Muncie 2, Indiana.

MAKE YOUR TYPEWRITER Earn Money. Send \$1.00. Hughes, 7004 Diversey, Chicago 35.

EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES

COMPLETE YOUR HIGH School at home in spare time with 58-year-old school. Texts furnished. No classes. Diploma. Information booklet free. American School, Dept. X774, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37, Illinois.

HIGH SCHOOL—NO Classes. Study at home. Spare time. Diploma awarded. Write for Free catalog HCH-27. Wayne School, 2527 Sheffield, Chicago 14, Ill.

HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA at home. Licensed teachers. Approved materials. Southern States Academy, Box 144-W, Station E, Atlanta, Georgia.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

WANT TO MAKE Big Money at Home? \$5 profit in an hour possible with Invisible Reweaving. Make tears, holes disappear from clothing, fabrics. Steady year-round demand from cleaners, laundries, homes. Details Free. Fabricon, 8340-S Prairie, Chicago 19, Ill.

\$70 WEEKLY—HOME, spare time. Simplified mail book-keeping. Immediate income-easy! Auditax, 34757CS, Los Angeles 34.

WOMEN! SEW READY-Cut Neckties At Home. No Experience Necessary. No Selling. No Machine Needed. Details Free. Neckwear Supply, P.O. Box 2066-P, Inglewood 4, Calif.

CASH! SPARE TIME, making scented Orchids. Experience unnecessary. Boycan Industries, Dept. 210, Palm Springs, Calif.

\$200 WEEKLY CLEANING Venetian Blinds. Free book. Burt, 2434BR, Wichita 13, Kansas.

BUY WHOLESALE—25,000 items—Catalog 25c. Matthews, 1472-K1 Broadway, New York City 36.

HOME SEWERS WANTED

WOMEN—NEAT WITH sewing machine. Eight profitable easy sewing projects. Write Liebig System, Beaver Dam 4, Wisconsin.

SEW? HOMEWORKERS URGENTLY needed. Full, part time. Write: Adco, 561, Bastrop, Louisiana.

HEALTH & MEDICAL SERVICE

FREE BOOK—PILES, Fistula, Colon-Stomach, associated conditions. Newest scientific procedures. Thornton & Minor Hospital, Suite C-1013, Kansas City 9, Mo.

MALE & FEMALE HELP WANTED

EARN EXTRA MONEY selling Advertising Book Matches. Free sample kit furnished. Matchcorp, Dept. WP-18, Chicago 32, Illinois.

BOOKS & PERIODICALS

FREE ILLUSTRATED HYPNOTISM Catalogue. Write: Hypnotist, 1324 Wilshire, Hollywood 17W, California.

HOME STUDY TRAINING

PHYSICAL THERAPY Pays Big. Learn at home. Free Catalog. National Institute, Desk 6, 159 East Ontario, Chicago 11.

PETS—DOGS, BIRDS, RABBITS, etc.

TALKING MYNAH BIRDS, monkeys, pets. Herb Miller, 1911-N, Lubbock, Texas.

effort to quiz her about the men in her life draws an antagonistic blank.

Gossip writers had linked her name with Roland Petit's until his marriage to Renée Jeanmaire squashed that. An eyewitness visiting the set of "Daddy Long Legs" last January when director Jean Negulesco broke the news to Leslie of Petit's wedding, insists she had a definite shock, crying out, "Ce n'est pas possible. Ce n'est pas possible!" (It's not possible.) Whether her reaction was inspired by surprise or sorrow is open to theory. At any rate, she and Roland Petit are very good friends. This is understandable, since it was he who gave her her first chance and has been responsible for the ballet sequences in most of her films.

The other man most often associated with her in the romance department is ironically enough also called Petit. No relative of Roland's, Robert Petit is business manager of the Roland Petit ballet group and co-producer of "Orvet." Rumors have persisted for months that they were planning an early marriage as soon as Leslie's divorce became final.

When asked point-blank if she had any plans to remarry in the near future, Leslie flushed with anger, and then, controlling herself, hesitated a second before answering, with emphatic firmness, "I have no such plans."

Confirmation of this, at least as far as Robert Petit is concerned, came from the man himself. The handsome blond Frenchman, who shares an office with Roland Petit in Paris' swank rue de la Paix, actually blushed a deep scarlet when queried about his supposed romance with Leslie. "There is no basis to those rumors," he said. "Leslie and I are very good friends, of course, and we went out a lot when I was in Hollywood with the ballet group; it was perfectly natural that we should, but we are not engaged. As a matter of fact, although I speak to her every day on the phone to ask how the play is going, I have seen her very little since she's been in Paris."

He and Leslie had often talked about the possibility of doing a play together. His original plan was to star Leslie in a French adaption of "Sabrina Fair," to which he had acquired the French rights. "I lost time looking for a capable translator," he said. "In the meantime, the movie came out, and I decided it was too

late. When Jean Renoir proposed that I co-produce 'Orvet,' I agreed, but my association with Leslie is purely professional, although we are the very best of friends."

Robert Petit has not been indifferent to Leslie's gradual transformation from a timid young child into a sophisticated beauty. He approves the change in her appearance as well as her development as an actress. "A girl has become a woman. It's as simple as that," he said. "And it's about time she started playing adult roles."

Like any intelligent artist, Leslie welcomes constructive criticism about her work, but the reactions of the Paris critics to her performance in "Orvet" left her, as she says, "a little confused."

"I will say this. They weren't indifferent. Half the papers praised me, and the rest took me to task for not acting a part. After all, that's the test of a true actress, isn't it, to portray a character so naturally that it doesn't seem like acting? At least, I've always thought so. I tried to put into my stage technique the best of what I have learned from movies, to play down rather than overdramatize."

"I was prepared for a worse reception," Leslie sighed. "It happens to every film actress who tries the stage. But it hasn't discouraged me in the least about the theatre."

Although some of the critics argued about Leslie's stage presence, there is no doubt about her talent in Jean Renoir's mind.

It was a message from the great director, sent to Leslie last year in Hollywood, which brought her to Paris. "I have written a play. You alone can play it," Renoir had written her.

"If my father were living, he would have painted Leslie a hundred times," said Jean Renoir, as he glanced up at the walls of his Paris studio, hung with priceless paintings by the illustrious Auguste Renoir. "Leslie is a part of that artistic heritage to which I was born. She is an extremely interesting person. I know no one quite like her."

"I wrote 'Orvet' for her and her alone," Renoir continued. "I first met Leslie about three years ago at Charles Boyer's home in Hollywood. I was immediately struck by the deep resonance of her voice, which has a very unusual timbre. Most actresses

these days have impossible voices, sharp and affected. She brought to mind a twelve-year-old child I had met many years before, a creature who ran wild in the forest at Fontainebleau. Leslie and I talked about one day doing a picture or a play together. 'Orvet' is the result."

In creating "Orvet," Renoir penned his heroine in the nymphlike image of Leslie Caron. For another actress, the play would have been entirely different. The primary emphasis is on her wild waiflike characteristics. That's the way Renoir saw her, the way he still sees her. His personal opinion is that she may be making a mistake to go in for highly dramatic roles like "Waterloo Bridge."

"It would be a terrible responsibility to advise her on such a decision," he said. "The whole course of her professional life may depend upon it."

"I think Leslie has the potentialities of becoming an extraordinary actress," Renoir said, emphasizing the word, "extraordinary." "In fact, one of the greatest talents of our generation. She will either be that, or she will be nothing. And my money is on her to be great."

"Her gifts are tremendous. She has a knack to act without a trace of false sentimentality. Only true emotions exist for her. And her ballet training is invaluable. The physical discipline of the dance gives order and style to her expressions, and her beautiful movements give poetic translation to a characterization. She is, above all, a serious artist. She works very hard and is intense about her work. She was always the first to arrive at rehearsals and the last to leave."

This concentration on her work left Leslie little time for pleasure. "I go to the theatre on the one night our play is closed," she said. "But I have no time for any other kind of relaxation. I have kept up my ballet practice while I'm here, and that takes a lot out of me."

With her parents in the Virgin Islands and her brother Aimery in college in Los Angeles, Leslie has little family left in Paris now, only her grandmother and her Aunt Lucette, a fashion writer for *Mademoiselle*. Family life has always been important to Leslie. As a young dancing star in Paris, she didn't desert her family hearth, as did so many of her friends, to go live in a picturesque Left Bank hotel. She was always at home on time for meals at the comfortable Caron apartment on Paris' middle-class Avenue Marceau. Her best friend and constant companion was her brother. It was Aimery who taught Leslie how to jitterbug, and she had her first crack at professional boogie-woogie in "Daddy Long Legs." Fred Astaire, amazed at her jazz dancing technique, called her a "real hoofer," a compliment she dearly treasures.

A knock at Leslie's dressing room interrupted these reminiscences. An attendant handed her a large bouquet of rare (at that season) violets. Leslie gave instructions for the donor to come see her the following night and then explained, "He's an admirer . . . of the play," she added hastily. "He sent me a lovely poem last week." Leslie pointed to a paper pasted on her mirror.

A lovely poem, indeed, filled with tributes to Leslie, the actress.

Leslie, the actress. Leslie, the dancer. Leslie, the tragedienne. Leslie, the comedienne. Few people these days know where they're going. With most, luck is their guide. But not Leslie Caron. She needs no compass needle to direct her to her goal. But in her careful plans, has she provided for the *Prince Charming* whose presence is so necessary to make the change from *Ugly Duckling* to *Beauty* a lasting one?

THE END

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE ON PAGE 81

Across

1. Brando (Marlon)
6. Mamie (Van Doren)
9. Lon (Chaney)
10. Eva (Marie Saint)
12. Man
13. Ulysses
14. in
15. Pat (Crowley)
16. E A (Eddie Albert)
17. Irish
18. R M (Robert Mitchum)
20. It's
21. snip
23. Joe (DiMaggio)
24. No
25. Ava (Gardner)
26. Powell (Dick)
28. or ("Love Me or Leave Me")
31. A R (Aldo Ray)
32. Tab (Hunter)
34. York (Dick)
35. We
36. Ted
38. of

40. R R (Robert Ryan)
41. After
43. Nan
45. Ray (Aldo)
46. Eden
48. in
49. To
50. Ewell (Tom)
52. boats
55. Go
56. Young
57. Alana
59. Duff (Howard)
60. Reed (Donna)
62. Red
63. E T (Elizabeth Taylor)
64. Not
65. Sorry

Down

1. Blues
2. Roland (Gilbert)
3. Any
4. Desi (Arnaz)
5. Over
6. Ma

7. Monroe (Marilyn)
8. Tattoo
11. Asia
12. Main (Marjorie)
19. melt
22. Parker (Fess)
23. J W (Jack Webb)
27. law
29. Ricardo (Montalban)
30. Tyrone (Power)
31. Art
33. Betty (Grable)
- 36a. Dru (Joanne)
37. Marisa (Pavan)
39. fadeout
42. fan
44. new
47. Neff (Hildegard)
49. Tone (Franchot)
51. Lynn (Diana)
52. Burt (Lancaster)
53. One
54. ages
55. Cary
58. ads
59. de
61. Do

WHERE TO BUY PHOTOPLAY STAR FASHIONS

Jane Irwill knit dress

Chicago, Ill.—The Fair
Flint, Mich.—Betty Richards
New York, N.Y.—Russeks
San Diego, Calif.—Kremer's

Leathermodes suede jacket

New York, N.Y.—Franklin Simon
Rochester, N.Y.—Sibley, Lindsay & Curr
Sioux City, Ia.—T. S. Martin

Jane Irwill cotton knit sheath

Cleveland, O.—Halle Bros.
Los Angeles, Calif.—Broadway Dept. Store
Newark, N.J.—Bamberger's
Sacramento, Calif.—Hale's
San Francisco, Calif.—H. Liebes

Sporteens separates

Birmingham, Ala.—New Williams
New York, N.Y.—Saks-34th Street

Smartee pull-over

Boston, Mass.—Jordan Marsh
Chicago, Ill.—Carson Pirie Scott
Columbus, O.—F. & R. Lazarus
New York, N.Y.—Lord & Taylor
Philadelphia, Pa.—Gimbel's
Seattle, Wash.—Best's Apparel
Washington, D. C.—Woodward & Lothrop

Helen Harper overblouse

St. Louis, Mo.—
Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney, Inc.

Goldworm knit separates

Chicago, Ill.—Carson Pirie Scott
Dayton, O.—Rike-Kumler
New York, N.Y.—Lord & Taylor
Portland, Ore.—Meier & Frank
St. Louis, Mo.—Famous & Barr

Colebrook sweater

Boston, Mass.—Wm. Filene's
New York, N.Y.—Bonwit Teller

Sidney Gould sweater

Boston, Mass.—Wm. Filene's
Philadelphia, Pa.—Bonwit Teller
Phoenix, Ariz.—Goldwater's
Washington, D.C.—Woodward & Lothrop

Hadley sweater

Buffalo, N.Y.—Flint & Kent
Iowa City, Ia.—Willard's Apparel
Lexington, Ky.—Loom & Needle

RECORD PAGE:

Nelly de Grab separates

Atlanta, Ga.—J. P. Allen
Chicago, Ill.—Blum's Vogue
Glendale, Calif.—Judd's
Houston, Tex.—Everitt-Buelow
New Bedford, Mass.—Gollis
New Orleans, La.—Gus Mayer Co. Ltd.

Helen Harper striped set

Brooklyn, N.Y.—Namm-Loeser's

a world of ENTERTAINMENT!



GARBO to MONROE

BING to GARY CROSBY

BENNY to GOBEL

TUCKER to CLOONEY

STARLAND

AT NEWSSTANDS NOW

Picture-packed, star-studded **STARLAND** takes you into the Show Business World—
MOVIES, TV, RADIO and RECORDS

158 Biographies, 274 Intimate Pictures,
174 Stories of Your Favorites, Latest
News Events in the Show Business World

YOU'LL SEE STARS!

Harry Belafonte
Jaye P. Morgan
Clark Gable
Mary Martin
Sammy Davis Jr.

Judy Holliday
Humphrey Bogart
Eartha Kitt
Eddie Arnold
Sheree North

MAIL COUPON TODAY

STARLAND PH-1055
205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me postpaid, a copy of STARLAND.
I enclose 50c.

Name..... Please Print

Address.....

City.....State.....

If **STARLAND** is not available at your newsstand, please mail this coupon and 50¢

What She Goes for She Gets!

(Continued from page 68)

For even at eight, her life was full of acting, singing and dancing. She had no doubt about her future. She wanted to be in show business. And whatever Mitzi wants, Mitzi gets.

The time was June, 1955. Mitzi was tired and looking forward to a vacation with her husband Jack. Just finishing a strenuous role in "Anything Goes," she was determined that nothing would stand in the way of a lengthy rest.

Don Hartman stood in the way between the commissary and the sound stage one day. "Mitzi," he said, starting to pull the props out from under that long vacation, "you would be perfect in 'Lady Eve' with George Gobel. You'd be—well, it's just your part."

"When does it start?" she queried. Her heart began to pound.

"Well," he hesitated, "it starts in a week. George only has a limited time to do the picture. It has to go fast."

"Oh," Mitzi wailed, "it's too soon. Jack and I have promised ourselves a real live vacation. Just the two of us. I just can't."

Don Hartman is not a successful executive without reason. The next day at lunch with Mitzi and Jack in the Paramount commissary he had a proposition. "We can run the schedule so you'll have three whole weeks off without costume fittings, script work or anything." Jack and Mitzi looked at each other for a long moment. Jack knew of her hidden desire to do the part. "Three weeks," he said softly, "can be a lifetime." Mitzi's Rock of Gibraltar had spoken and she was free to do the part. She bounced up and down on her chair in delight.

"Now," said Don, "let me fill you in on the story."

Mitzi and Jack looked at each other again and roared. For the next hour Don Hartman sat fascinated while Mitzi told him the story of "Lady Eve" down to the finest detail.

"Jack and I decided on San Francisco and Carmel for our vacation," Mitzi explained, reliving the wonderful memories of that trip. "Does it sound silly if I say we really wanted to get to know each other? Our honeymoon was combined with public appearances for 'No Business Like Show Business.' We were constantly surrounded by people. Then when we got home, Jack's public-relations business started zooming and I went into 'Anything Goes.'"

"We figured it out one night. We were spending only fifteen per cent of our time alone," she said. "We figured that was for the birds—not people. So in our three weeks, we really got to know each other. We found we like each other very much, which is really the best way for married people. We had a ball. We ate our way right through San Francisco: Alexis' Tangiers, The Shadows, Blue Fox, Ernie's Matador. Name it, we ate there."

"I goofed up there though," she added with a proper show of humility. "I wanted to stay in a bay-view suite. In fact, I insisted. So Jack made the reservations. I was really unhappy. It was hot and noisy, and those boat whistles roared on the bay all night long. I got what I wanted, but I didn't want what I got."

"We made up for it when we got to Carmel though, didn't we?" She gazed at her husband across the table. Jack, a picture of a contented man, smiled in agreement. "We stopped at that absolutely fabulous Highland Inn in Carmel."

Bright with memories, she looked suddenly at Jack. "You're a lot of fun, Son."

"You're pretty comfortable yourself,

Mother," he returned with a quick grin.

Looking at Mitzi at the tender age of twenty-three, it is hard to realize that heartaches and hard knocks had an important place in her life. Electric, effervescent, bubbling with a naive warmth for everything and everybody, it is difficult to feel that she hasn't floated through life on cloud nine.

"So many kids write and ask how to get started in show business," Mitzi reflected. "All I can tell them is you have to want it more than anything. Be aware of every chance to practice. If five people are in a group, stand up and sing. Go to the hospitals and women's clubs. You learn a lot. So many things happen. All of a sudden you have no accompaniment or the mike goes out. You learn to take care of yourself and you're growing. There's nothing like experience."

"So many times, a girl is put under contract at a studio with six-month options. She has no background in show business, but she's pretty. Instead of immediately starting to work on diction, acting, dancing and singing, she'll be carried away by the glamour. Languish around in night clubs being seen, and then bang, option time comes up and she's dropped. It's the same in any job. You very seldom have a second chance. It's how good you are from the first and how you keep improving."

"Jack kept insisting that I continue my singing lessons," she said with a sudden smile, "and I kept insisting I was too busy. Finally, he let me have it. He said, 'Look, little one, you want to stay on top, you keep practicing. For every one of you on top there are five hundred taking lessons, working and praying for the day they'll take your place. Don't ever forget it.' That jarred me. I hadn't thought of it that way."

Mitzi knows whereof she speaks. At eleven, during the war, she danced at hospitals, army posts, USO's—anywhere she got a chance. Many members of women's clubs remember little Mitzi while she was still toiling on a pirouette in Detroit. When her dance teacher decided to come to California, she insisted that Mitzi and her mother should come, too. "That's where you should be," she said firmly. "You belong there." It was a great decision, but Mitzi wanted to come. So she and her mother came to California to start the struggle to the top.

She concentrated furiously on her work. She was publicized as nice, sweet, the girl next door. Then she cut her hair, went on a diet and became a femme fatale. It was a gay whirl and our heroine was so tres chic that she suddenly got sick of herself. "Do I want it?" she asked.

"I took a long look at myself," Mitzi admitted, "in my glamorous mirror. I wandered through my ultra-modern penthouse, and finally came to rest on my balcony rail overlooking the city I loved. The false world I'd created for myself had served its purpose, but it was over. I didn't need a date every night or funny sayings or sophistication. I decided to relax and find a happy medium between the girl next door and this glamour-doll stranger that stared back at me in my mirror. I really wanted to get married, but I didn't know it then."

And whatever Mitzi wants . . . She had a date with Jack Bean. Her own date and Jack were double escorts one night when her cousin unexpectedly became ill. After that first date, Mitzi had an emergency appendectomy. Later, lying on her comfortable bed of pain, she discovered that with all the calls and flowers, Jack Bean had not phoned and it bothered her. When

he finally did call, he explained he had been out of town. He asked for a date. After their second date, they both made themselves available at all times.

"Jack was everything I wanted for a husband," Mitzi said softly, so the subject of her conversation wouldn't overhear her eulogy. "I didn't realize my own emptiness until I fell in love with Jack. Then I understood my restless lack of fulfillment. I was finding for the first time warmth, security, a man to lean on and listen to, and the joy of loving and being loved. Naturally, I wanted to get married!"

Whatever Mitzi wants . . . She became Mrs. Jack Bean in a quiet, private ceremony in the lovely home of the William Frenches in San Francisco last November 18. No one, including Mitzi's mother, shed a tear. It was a happy wedding. The bride in a sky-blue gray dress with an azure fox collar, tiny gray hat and her heart in her hands said a silent prayer that she would always make Jack happy.

Jack's strength and solidity gave Mitzi the courage to take a chance with her career. She asked for a release from her studio and started a free-lance career. She did two television shows with Donald O'Connor and was amazed and grateful for the reaction. Then she got the rumble that Bing Crosby would do "Anything Goes." To her surprise, she heard over the grapevine that she would also be in the picture. She liked the gossip. "What could be greater than a picture with Crosby and O'Connor?" she asked. "I would have accepted a walk on." Fortunately, Don Hartman didn't know that and she was rumbled right into a lead that included singing the title song.

Again she is paired with Donald O'Connor. In "No Business Like Show Business," they played brother and sister. In the two television shows they created a team, dancing, singing and acting, that the public hated to have separate.

Between George Gobel and Jack Bean, Mitzi is sitting on top of the world. She is fully aware of her good fortune. "I haven't made a mistake in a year and a half," she cried gaily looking at Jack. Then sudden superstition caused her to knock wood. Even while she rapped the table, her thoughts leaped back to her marriage.

"All I've ever wanted was a simple, plain marriage built on basic values. Old-fashioned things like mutual respect, laughing instead of crying, sharing the very best, and the worst, of each other, trying to give more than the other and being comfortable and honest. With Jack I have it all, plus the steady growth of confidence in myself that he gives me. We don't," she said softly, "need things."

"For instance," Mitzi said, "we're quite happy in our apartment. Neither one of us has any desire to run out and buy a lot and start building a dream home. We're young and we don't know what we want in a home yet. So we'll wait until it becomes important to us. And, anyway, I want to try my hand at decorating a few times before I start on a home."

"One way or another," Jack commented wryly, "you do get what you want. Nicely, of course, but you manage."

"You mean not like Lola," Mitzi asked in mock shock.

"There have been times," drawled Jack with relish, "when you remind me very much of Lola."

They sat smiling into each other's eyes, oblivious of the world around them. It's true, whatever Mitzi wants she gets. But she also has the happy faculty of choosing the right things to want.

THE END

Choose Your Stars

(Continued from page 45)

push, with more publicity, bigger roles. **Shirley Jones:** debut picture, "Oklahoma!"; next picture, not yet determined. Some of you have seen "Oklahoma!" by this time; most of you probably haven't had the opportunity yet; but, take our word for it, this slim, blue-eyed, fair-haired darling is one of the most enchanting new talents to hit Hollywood in years. Her voice is remarkable; her personality, warm and sweet; her youthful loveliness, breathtaking.

Brian Keith: recent picture, "5 Against the House"; next picture, not yet set. He's six feet one, with sandy hair and blue eyes. He's been in show business since the age of three, being actually Robert Keith, Jr., son of the well-known character actor. There's just about nothing Brian hasn't done on the stage, but he didn't go over in pictures until his cop role with Ginger Rogers in "Tight Spot." Now Columbia has him under a long-term deal.

John Kerr: current picture, "The Cobweb"; next picture, "Gaby." John was born with acting blood in his veins, son of the late Geoffrey Kerr, a British stage star, and June Walker, the noted stage comedienne. A Harvard graduate, he scored such a hit in his second Broadway play, "Tea and Sympathy," that M-G-M promptly signed him. He's happily married, father of twins. With his intelligence and background, success should be easy.

Virginia Leith: recent picture, "Violent Saturday"; next picture, to be determined. Five feet six, with chestnut hair, distinctive features and an alert mind, never-married Virginia has a 20th Century-Fox contract. It was her work as a top model in New York that brought her to Holly-

wood. She's studious and sincere—always useful qualities, if she can get roles to match her ability.

Perry Lopez: current picture, "Mister Roberts"; next picture, "I Died a Thousand Times." In less than a year and just in small parts, Perry has made himself a marked-for-stardom young man in Hollywood. Twenty-two, slight in build, definitely unmarried, Perry has the sort of screen face that first singled out Alan Ladd for attention. He also has a gift for making the right friends in high places. Warners holds his contract, backs him strongly.

Shirley MacLaine: debut picture, "The Trouble with Harry"; next picture, "Artists and Models." This crazy-faced girl with long, wonderful legs lived in real life the familiar fiction story of the understudy who makes good. Paramount producer Hal Wallis caught Broadway's "The Pajama Game" one night when Shirley was subbing for the star. He signed her up fast. She has studied ballet, drama and music; she's barely twenty, newly married; she dances vividly, sings a bit, acts terrifically. Film fans meet her next month.

Jayne Mansfield: current, "Pete Kelly's Blues"; next pictures, "Rebel Without a Cause," "Illegal." Under contract to Warners and called by that studio a "champagne blond," Jayne is notable chiefly for her fantastic figure: forty-inch bust, twenty-two-inch waist, thirty-five-and-a-half-inch hips and a weight that she keeps at 117 by the most rigid dieting. Does this make her an actress? Maybe. She does have acting experience, in plays staged in grammar school, high school, UCLA and little theatres.

Kerwin Mathews: recent picture, "5 Against

the House"; next picture, to be determined. Six feet one, with brown hair and eyes, unmarried, alert-minded, Kerwin has so far encountered a mixture of very good luck and very doubtful luck in his career. Columbia has him under contract, intends to cast him in "Joseph and His Brethren" when that long-awaited movie goes into production (Rita Hayworth's walk-out stalled its schedule). Now Kerwin's just sitting tight, but if he gets the breaks he'll be set.

Colleen Miller: current picture, "The Purple Mask"; next picture, "The Rawhide Years." Colleen's dark, pretty, a fine little actress—but she is also Ted Briskin's wife, and, just as when he was married to Betty Hutton, Ted's work keeps him in Chicago. So Colleen, very much in love with her charming husband, is trying to spend half the year in Hollywood being a career girl, the other half in Chicago being a wife. Can she make this arrangement work? Few girls have—but this young charmer just might. Wish her luck, anyhow.

Jeff Morrow: recent picture, "This Island Earth"; next picture, "The World in My Corner." Under contract to U-I, Jeff is in his mid-thirties, older than the usual contender for stardom. But movie fans are definitely aware of this tall, dark actor, with his compelling features, magnetic voice and fine training gained on the stage and in tv. He's very much married.

George Nader: recent film, "Six Bridges to Cross"; next, "Lady Godiva," "The Second Greatest Sex." This debonair bachelor is eyed by plenty of Hollywood ladies who'd like to change his single status. As for the fans, they sat up and took notice when he appeared in "Six Bridges." A native Californian, George has traveled widely,

Now! Easier, surer protection for your most intimate marriage problem

Tested by doctors...proved in hospital clinics

1. *Antiseptic* (Protective, germicidal action)

Norforms are now *safer and surer than ever!* A highly perfected new formula releases its antiseptic and germicidal ingredients *right in the vaginal tract.* The exclusive new base melts at body temperature, forming a powerful protective film that permits long-lasting action. Will not harm delicate tissues.

2. *Deodorant* (Protection from odor)

Norforms were tested in a hospital clinic and found to be more effective than anything it had ever used. Norforms are powerfully deodorant—they *eliminate* (rather than *cover up*) embarrassing odors, yet have no "medicine" or "disinfectant" odor themselves.

3. *Convenient* (So easy to use)

Norforms are small vaginal suppositories, so easy and convenient to use. Just insert—no apparatus, no mixing or measuring. They're greaseless and they keep in any climate. Your druggist has them in boxes of 12 and 24. Also available in Canada.

Mail this coupon today

FREE informative Norforms booklet

Just mail this coupon to: Dept. PH-510
Norwich Pharmacal Company, Norwich, N. Y.

Please send me the new Norforms booklet, in a plain envelope.

Name _____
(PLEASE PRINT)

Street _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

NORFORMS®
VAGINAL SUPPOSITORIES

Tested by doctors
Trusted by women



A NORWICH PRODUCT

The best is always a

PRO



Get PRO "59", the soft, multiple bristled tooth brush. Thin nylon bristles polish your teeth, clean between them, massage gums gently, safely. Three sizes—regular for Dad, medium for Mom and Child's size for Bud and Sis. Remember—

for the best—go PRO

PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO.
Florence, Mass.

Clear up your pimples FAST... leave no scars

Don't handle, tug or pick those "hickies!" Pimples, blackheads easily infect... leave lifetime scars. Clear up those pimples and blackheads—oh so gently, safely and cover them while you're clearing them) with Pompeian Milk Cream—pink magic proved in the laboratory to possess a greater "zone of inhibition" than all the leading medications tested! It's the milk—chemists say—that makes PC 11—the hexachlorophene—so far more effective in starving skin bacteria that cloud your complexion.

TRY IT... PROVE IT... TRIAL TUBE 10c

Send 10c for a trial tube. Watch your skin grow healthier again. Pompeian Corp., Balto. 24, Md., Dept. P-10. Or get Pompeian Milk Cream from your druggist tonight.

POMPEIAN
MILK CREAM



gaining experience that accounts for his poise and charm. U-I has him.

Carol Ohmart: debut picture, "The Scarlet Hour." Paramount's starring this newcomer in her first movie and putting a big publicity push behind her. Carol is a veteran of tv, stage and modeling, in her mid-twenties, standing five feet seven and measuring a neat thirty-six, twenty-four, thirty-five. She also has a sexy voice, natural style and an uncommon amount of common sense.

Oreste: debut picture, "The Vagabond King." Like Carol, Oreste has yet to be seen by moviegoers, but advance reports are so exciting that PHOTOPLAY is including him for your attention. Famous in the opera houses of Europe as Oreste Kirkop, this warm, friendly fellow is twenty-nine, unmarried, reddish-haired, with a singing voice that's the most—even better than Mario Lanza's, according to Paramount, Oreste's studio.

Fess Parker: recent picture, "Davy Crockett, King of the Wild Frontier"; September tv film, "Davy Crockett and the Keelboat Race." Here's the current embodiment of young America's dream, a very tall, slow-speaking Texan who's as smart as they come—and as charming. Disney has him under contract and hopes that after a while he can safely get Fess (his real name) away from the Crockett character. An excellent actor, handsome, unmarried, Fess is already a star.

Marisa Pavan: most recent picture, "Drum Beat"; next, "The Rose Tattoo." Pier Angeli's twin sister started slowly, but, if reports off the "Diane" set are accurate, she may be as successful as her lovely sister. The same type—dark, intense, big-eyed—Marisa is more serious than Pier, shuns all romance in favor of her career, studies every aspect of her chosen profession and, what is more important, stirs up attention at every studio where she works.

Aldo Ray: current picture, "We're No Angels"; next, "Three Stripes in the Sun." Though the husky blond with the unforgettable voice made the grade fast in Hollywood, he didn't really find his way to fans' hearts until this year's "Battle Cry." Now his home studio, Columbia, is sure that it has a hot property. Aldo's married to Jeff Donnell.

Gordon Scott: current picture, "Tarzan and the Lost Safari"; next picture, another *Tarzan* film. Like Kerwin Mathews, Gordon is in the good-luck, fair-luck category. It's good to be seen often on the screen and to have a solid contract (Gordon's is with Sol Lesser), but it's limiting to be seen only in several versions of the same character. The movies' latest *Tarzan* is one of the handsomest, wittiest bachelors in town—six feet three, with a fifty-inch chest and a thirty-inch waist, yet!

Jack Sernas: first Hollywood picture, "Jump into Hell"; next picture, "Helen of Troy." This tall, athletic, blond Frenchman turned in an excellent job in his American debut, though the picture itself didn't go over. His career here will depend on "Helen." After scoring a fantastic record with the French resistance movement during the war, Jack intended to become a doctor. But one Italian movie, which had the ladies of Europe swooning over him, turned him toward acting.

Lois Smith: recent pictures, "East of Eden," "Strange Lady in Town"; next picture, not yet set. She's twenty-three and happily married, but she looks sixteen. Though "East of Eden" was loaded with fine performances, Lois still wasn't overshadowed; she stood out as the barroom slavey. She's one of those dedicated actresses; through high school and college, she practically starved to pursue her art. Warners has her under contract.

Susan Strasberg: current picture, "The Cobweb"; next picture, "Picnic." Susan's really a teenager, not only youngest but smallest of the new crop, a five-foot-one-inch, brown-haired, hazel-eyed ninety-five pounds of theatrical ambition. Despite her youth, she's already scored on tv and the New York stage.

Gloria Talbott: current picture, "We're No Angels"; next picture, "Lucy Gallant." Another slip of a girl—five three, slim, big-eyed, with "hair-colored" hair—Gloria is an earnest drama student, as well as a beauty-contest winner. Even against the competition of Bogart, Ray and Ustinov in "We're No Angels," she held her own.

Russ Tamblyn: recent picture, "Hit the Deck"; next picture, "The Last Hunt." He's not tall. He's not handsome. But he has sparkling talent, a sense of humor and a deep love for show business. Everybody on his lot, M-G-M, dotes on him. Russ started stealing the show at the age of three, and he hasn't stopped yet. Barely in his twenties, unmarried, with plenty of experience, charm and drive, he should make very, very good.

Milly Vitale: current picture, "The Seven Little Foys"; next picture, "War and Peace." This warm, sweet young Italian made an unlucky American debut in "The Juggler," unsuccessful film shot abroad. But Paramount still brought her here to play Mrs. Foy, and then Italy lured her back for "War and Peace" (a Paramount release). In other words, Milly's in demand, now that she's proved she has what it takes. Her accent and gently exotic manner may be drawbacks with the American audience—or may turn out to be piquant attractions.

Pat Wayne: recent picture, "The Long Gray Line"; current picture, "Mister Roberts." His dad is John Wayne. His strongest backer is his father's strongest backer director John Ford. But husky, clear-eyed handsome young Pat can stand on his own and Dad is seeing to it that Pat does.

Natalie Wood: current picture, "One Desire"; next picture, "Rebel Without a Cause." Natalie, a real darling if there ever was one, has had thirteen years of movie experience—and she's just celebrated her seventeenth birthday. Now that Warners is grooming her for adult portrayals, it looks as if Natalie will be that rare exception to the rule—a former child star who is even better as a grown-up actress. Nat's five two, blond, brown-eyed, weighs ninety-four pounds and is so far heart-whole.

Joanne Woodward: debut, next month's "Count Three and Pray"; follow-up, no set. In the crop of young stars that you're choosing from this year, there's a surprising number of girls who have more than just physical beauty. Joanne's one of these—a very pretty young thing from the South with green eyes and a dreamy figure. She's also quite the sophisticate and a bit the intellectual, with much stage and tv experience and a promising 20th contract.

Dick York: debut picture, "My Sister Eileen"; next, "Three Stripes in the Sun." Though fans haven't seen Dick yet, here's something for them to look forward to—a big, broad-shouldered, humorous guy with much charm, a solid theatrical background, a fine singing voice and a right good head on his shoulders. Columbia has him under contract. He's married very happily, is the father of two toddlers, loves Hollywood, loves life.

There's the line-up, the strongest group of nominees that PHOTOPLAY has ever presented in the "Choose Your Stars" series. With all this wealth of appeal, youth, looks, talent, intelligence, the race is sure to be extra-close this year. If you want your favorites to be in the running, to wind up in the winners' spot—vote!

THE END

Love in the Shadow of Fear

(Continued from page 46)

crack my sacroiliac in a rumba again. Lights, music, girls, Cugat's band. D'ya know, Smoky, I'm having an awful time even remembering what girls look like."

"I'll take the duty if you want to go to town," Smoky answered.

His partner brightened for a moment, then shook his head. "It wouldn't be right," he said righteously. "I took your day off last time."

So Smoky went to San Jose and stood in the stag line rimming the Civic Auditorium.

He stood quietly, his eyes riveted on the girl singing with the band.

All evening he watched her and listened, but, not having earned a reputation for being a talkative type, he never spoke to her.

Back at the ranger station, he made his report. No, he said, he hadn't danced with anyone. Honest! He had only listened to the music. But it was very good music.

"What a waste," moaned his partner.

Months later, Rory Calhoun made a decision to spend his vacation in Hollywood, visiting his grandmother. While there, he met Alan Ladd on a bridle path, was signed by David O. Selznick and given his first screen role in "The Great John L."

Meanwhile Isabelita had, by 1946, left Xavier Cugat and formed her own band. She spent most of 1947 on tour, but in 1948 she returned to Hollywood to open Don Loper's opulent, but brief, night-club venture. That first night, Rory, together with his date and two other couples, was ringside. Thereafter, for eight weeks, Rory arrived every night.

From Loper's, Isabelita's band moved to Felix Young's Pavillion for five weeks, then on to four weeks at Mocambo. Rory Calhoun followed her and became as unobtrusive and inescapable as the amusement tax. But not until the Friday beginning the rumba band's final week was something new added.

On that day, Rory picked up his pay check at the studio and realized that, because his parents had gone away for the weekend, he had to eat out.

Behind a choice cigar, he made his way to Mocambo where, for the first time in his life, he ordered a magnum of champagne to be iced for his table. When Isabelita passed his booth after having finished one of her dance sets, Rory rose, bowed and said gravely, "I would be honored if you would join me. I'm Rory Calhoun, and I've been a fan of yours since the days when you were singing with Xavier Cugat."

Lita explained that she had a firm rule against joining patrons at their tables, no matter how much she might be inclined.

"Would you dance with me then?" he wanted to know. "This is my big night and it would mean a lot to me if you'd dance with me just once."

There was a Baron rule against dancing with patrons, also going home with patrons. But Lita broke both rules that night.

"Quite a guy," Joe Castro told his sister in approval when Rory brought her home.

Mrs. Castro said, "He could be Spanish, if you didn't know he was Irish." No greater praise could have been wrung from a lady born and still emotionally rooted in Andalusia.

Rory called nearly every night while he was away and, when he returned, he and Lita were together evening after evening. They found thousands of things to talk about, hundreds to laugh about and here and there a topic fraught with sandpaper. For instance, the importance of keeping appointments on time.

Rory and Lita had made a dinner date.

STOP PAIN INSTANTLY COMBAT INFECTION PROMOTE HEALING

WITH SOOTHING

Campho-Phenique

(PRONOUNCED CAM-FO-FIN-EEK)

USE IT FOR

FEVER BLISTERS COLD SORES, GUM BOILS

Not only do fever blisters heal faster, but the same thing happens when Campho-Phenique is used on cold sores, gum boils. Wonderfully soothing too, for minor burns, poison ivy, itching of insect bites. And Campho-Phenique is a highly effective, pain-relieving antiseptic for minor cuts and scratches from paring knives, can openers, tin cans, etc.

Used on pimples, Campho-Phenique helps prevent their spread and re-infection.



Corns, Callouses, Bunions?

PAIN STOPS FAST!

No waiting! *Super-Soft* Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads stop pain at its source . . . remove corns, callouses one of the fastest ways known to medical science . . . stop corns and callouses before they can develop . . . ease new or tight shoes . . . prevent sore toes, blisters. No other method does all these things for you. For **FREE** sample, write Dr. Scholl's, Inc., Chicago 10, Ill.

**NERVE-DEEP
RELIEF!**

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads



Exciting New NAME-IN-RED PARCHMENT CHRISTMAS CARDS

**\$65
FOR YOU!**

Shows smartest new idea in Christmas Cards—at magic selling price of 25 for \$1.00. You'll make more money easily the Southern way!

SOUTHERN Gives You Fast Service!

With no experience you make \$65 on just 65 boxes of lovely new Southern Hospitality Christmas Cards. Up to 100% cash profit on New Southern Beauty 21-Card \$1 Ass't. Also new Slim-Jim Cards, Gifts, others. All orders shipped in 24 hours. **FREE!** Exclusive sample Presentation Book that speeds up sales! 4 assortment Slippers 'n' Case free. Send coupon now!

**SOUTHERN GREETINGS, Dept. D-31
478 N. Hollywood St., Memphis 12, Tenn.**

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

**\$1 GIFT
FREE**
FOR PROMPT
ACTION
Rush Coupon!

Shrinks Hemorrhoids New Way Without Surgery

Science Finds Healing Substance That Relieves Pain—Shrinks Hemorrhoids

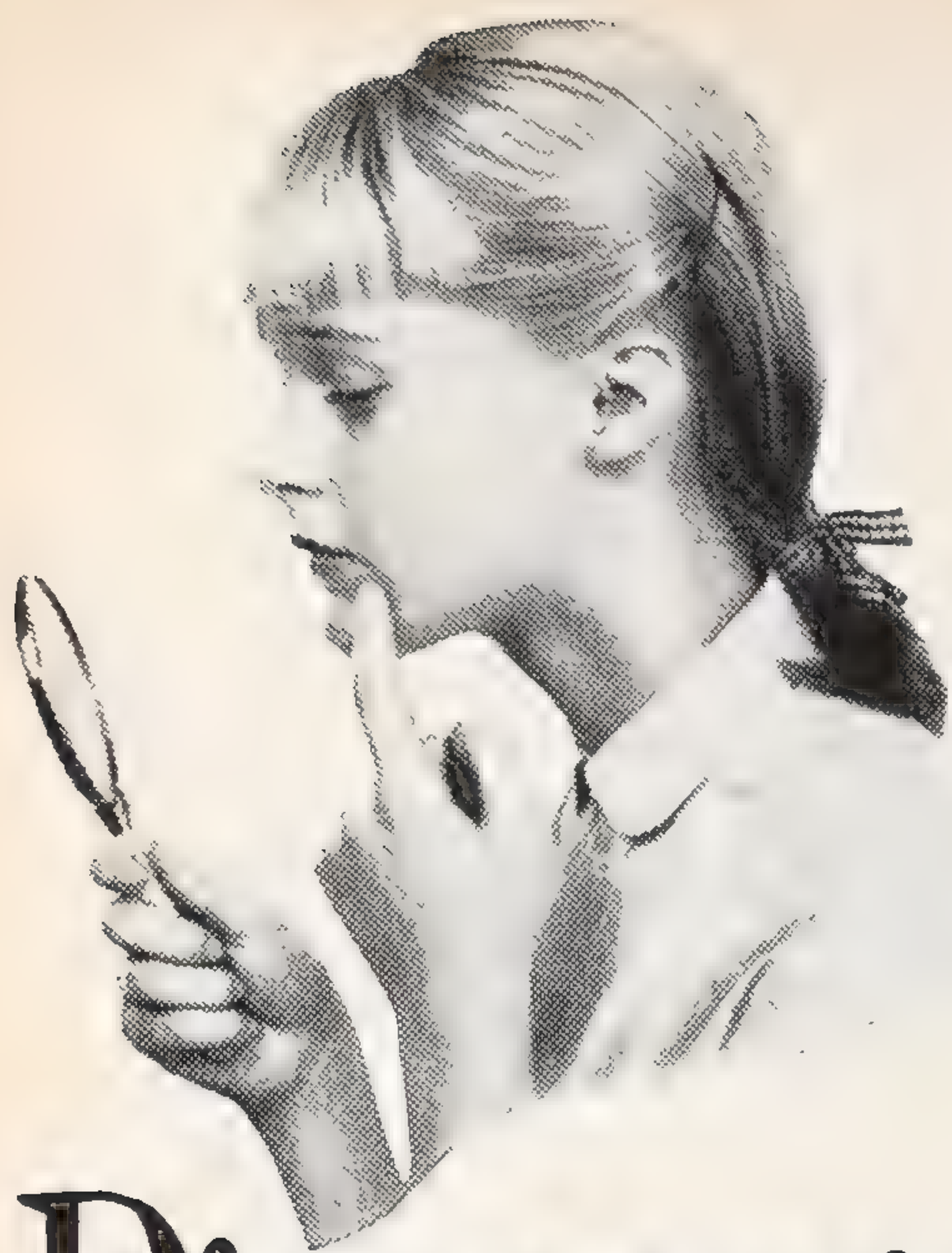
For the first time science has found a new healing substance with the astonishing ability to shrink hemorrhoids and to relieve pain—without surgery.

In case after case, while gently relieving pain, actual reduction (shrinkage) took place.

Most amazing of all—results were so thorough that sufferers made astonishing statements like "Piles have ceased to be a problem!"

The secret is a new healing substance (Bio-Dyne*)—discovery of a world-famous research institute.

This substance is now available in suppository or ointment form under the name Preparation H.* Ask for it at all drug counters—money back guarantee. *Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



Discourage those Blackheads!

Just don't let small blackheads de-glamorize *your* skin! Now—use this special greaseless treatment for *clearing away* these blackheads. It's recommended by leading skin doctors. It's quick. It's *effective*.

Every night and morning, after you wash your face—gently smooth on a deep coat of snowy Pond's Vanishing Cream. Leave on for one minute. The "keratolytic" action of this *greaseless* cream dissolves off oily dead skin flakes that clog pores and encourage blackheads. Wipe cream off; rinse face with cold water. Hundreds of girls have tried this wonder-working treatment with Pond's Vanishing Cream. They say "your skin looks fresher, clearer—*right away!*"

Can You Equal This Home for \$3128



**Shipped
Direct
from Our
Mill**



**Save 30% to 40%
on Your New Home**

You can save several thousands dollars when you build a Liberty Home! Buy direct from our mill at our low, factory, freight-paid price. We ship you the lumber cut-to-fit, ready to erect. Doors, windows, roofing, paint, glass, hardware, nails, etc., all included in the price. Plans furnished—also complete building instructions. No wonder our customers write that we saved them 30% to 40%. Easy terms—monthly payments. Architecturally approved construction. (Not prefabricated.)



Handsome Big CATALOGUE

Pictures wonderful homes in colors at money-saving prices. Designs to suit everyone. Send 25c for catalogue today.

LEWIS MANUFACTURING CO.
4150 Lafayette Ave. Bay City, Mich.

But because Lita had to stop at a modiste's in the afternoon, it was understood that she would meet Rory at Armstrong-Schroeder's at six. Lita met a couple she knew in New Orleans. All three left for some conversation, and not until 6:30 did Lita notice the time.

Her friends volunteered to drive her anywhere, wound up by returning her to the modiste's, where Lita had hoped to meet her sister. Her sister had gone, thinking Lita was evening-bound with her New Orleans friends. Said the modiste, "Rory Calhoun was here and was he mad! I've seldom seen such a furious man."

"What did you tell him?" Lita demanded.

"What could I tell him! I said I had no idea where you were going when you left here, but that you had started somewhere with a Frenchman."

Lita's eyes sought the heavens. She then asked her friends to chauffeur her to the appointed restaurant and, once there, she spun to the secluded booth which had come to be their especially favored dinner-time hideaway.

Rory, convincingly disguised as a thundercloud, glowered in her direction and wanted to know if she had spent a pleasant afternoon with her French admirer.

Standing very straight, Lita said evenly, "Yes, I did. With him and his wife, my especial friend, people I have known for a long time and people whom you would have liked if you had waited around for a few minutes to meet them."

"When we have a date for six o'clock, I expect to be on time and I expect you to be on time," quoth Mr. Calhoun.

Lita let him talk himself out, agreeing furiously with his condemnation of the tardy, the forgetful, the inconsiderate. Quite suddenly, meeting one another's eyes, they began to laugh. "If all our arguments can only end this way—" said Rory.

There was no time for another quarrel because Rory left a week later for Durango (Lita has said, "During those days it seems to me that every time I told Rory goodbye he was on his way to Durango"). Same location, new picture: "Ticket to Tomahawk."

One afternoon during Rory's absence, a massive package was delivered to Lita. Very light. Very bulky. "I simply can't imagine," she said to her curious family.

"Open it," an executive member of the family suggested.

Within the stacks of tissue and the miles of ribbon, there lay a silver fox cape, an opulent garment that all but swallowed petite Isabelita. Her brother spotted the initials embroidered in the lining.

"What does 'I.C.C.' stand for besides Interstate Commerce Commission," he wanted to know.

"Isabelita Castro Calhoun, of course," murmured Lita, hugging the foxes. "It's Rory's way of proposing, I think."

"Pretty sure of himself," grinned Joe.

"What's wrong with that?" the about-to-be Mrs. Calhoun wanted to know.

"Nothing," agreed the family in unison.

Much earlier Rory had told Lita, and afterward her family, about his boyhood wildness and what it had cost him. At first Lita had hesitated to believe his story, since Rory is a great deadpan kidder. But gradually, she was forced to accept as past truth a confession so far removed from the present Rory Calhoun that it seemed it must have happened to another person in another life.

When Rory returned from Durango, having gotten Lita's yes through a series of long-distance telephone calls, he wanted to be married at once. On his own birthday, August 8, for instance or, at least, on Lita's birthday, August 11. As things

worked out, they were married in Santa Barbara at All Saints Episcopal Church at four-thirty on August 29, 1948.

Lita wore a pale gray wool jersey sheath over which spread a voluminous, but filmy, gray Chantilly lace skirt. Her Juliet cap was made of matching lace over gray jersey, embroidered with seed pearls. She carried white orchids, wore her mother's erstwhile bridal blue garter and carried a penny in her shoe for luck.

Rory's gift to Lita was a heavy gold link bracelet on which was hung a gold medalion. The center was a three-dimensional heart and engraved about the frame was the toast, "May we live as long as we love, and may we love as long as we live."

Seven years later, on August 29, 1955 (Rory believes that the number seven is star-blessed), the Calhouns, having completed the necessary study, were remarried in a nuptial mass in the Catholic Church.

Lita, not changed seven minutes by the seven years, wore her wedding dress, but Rory, grown more muscular in shoulders and arms, had to have a new suit tailored.

Between these two wedding ceremonies, a marriage had been built. A marriage, like a cathedral, is only well started when the foundations have been outlined and the cornerstone set in place. The actual construction requires day by day work and prayer, laughter and mistakes, tears and triumphs and, above all, an ever-growing faith in and an overwhelming conviction of the power and the glory of the love that can exist between a man and a woman.

And the Calhouns had their differences, their adjustments. Not especially unique for a young husband was Rory's first complaint. "What in the world are you going to do with all those clothes!" he wanted to know as Lita tried to hang her wardrobe in their ranch-house closets. She and Rory had moved at once to the Ojai ranch that Mrs. Castro had bought for them. The property was a sentimental treasure for Rory because it had once belonged to his grandfather and the happiest days of his boyhood had been spent there.

Lita explained that she owned only two hundred and fifty evening combinations and only about a hundred suits, and that no active entertainer could maintain appearances with much less. After all, she said, expanding her theme, she still had her outfits from a New Orleans engagement that extended for five months, one hundred and fifty days. Naturally she had needed a change per day because much of the patronage at The Roosevelt had been repeat business. Likewise, still in excellent condition were the gowns in which she had been photographed from time to time, which had to be put aside for a year or so before they could be worn again. Also, naturally, the total had been swelled by the wardrobe she had used at Don Loper's, at Le Pavillion and at Mocambo.

Rory dropped the matter. But inevitably, there came an evening, a few months after the Calhouns were married, when they were invited to a small but elegant dinner party. Lita felt she lacked the perfect apparel, so she popped down to a specialty store and picked up a bargain cocktail suit for fifty-five dollars, an expenditure that almost sent her spouse through the roof. "With two closets so filled with clothes that you couldn't hang a cobweb in there, you needed another outfit!"

Lita waited until the storm had subsided, then asked quietly, "How much did you pay for the rifle you bought today, dear?"

The Irishman ducked his head. "That's different," he said in a tone mainly distinguished by charming logic. "Every gun

has a different purpose and a different scope. I love guns; they're my hobby, you know that. I don't gamble, I don't lavish a fortune on cars the way some guys do. I collect guns and I make good use of them."

"How much?" demanded his wife, not to be put off with forensics.

"Well, four hundred and fifty. But you don't get a gun like that for peanuts. Just a minute until I show you how it's balanced, how . . ."

"And you don't get dresses like this one for peanuts. Note the fabric, the lines, the detailing."

Rory began to grin, so Lita made a deal. "Every time you buy a gun, I'm entitled to buy a dress. Is that a deal?"

"A deal. Only, where are you going to hang this new dress?"

Lita ignored the question as any wise wife should.

Señor Calhoun tried to pull a cutie. The next time he bought a gun for himself, he also bought one for Lita.

"Thank you very much," she said. "I'll go shopping for my dress in a day or two."

Her husband suppressed a grin. "Okay, if you're going to be literal about these things."

"Literal and well-dressed," was the airy reply.

There were other squabbles to be recalled with laughter. One night Rory and Joe, Lita's brother, had to make a business trip to Ojai. They were to be gone an hour. They still don't know how it happened except that someone wanted to buy them a beer, after which they bought a beer, then drove to another ranch to see a new Hereford bull recently imported from Texas and on the way home they had a flat tire. Considering one thing or ten, they failed to reach home until nearly midnight, and that is late on a ranch.

Lita had waited up. As the miscreants shuffled into the house, she leapt from her chair like a popped champagne cork and began to froth—at Joe. She said she was amazed that a brother of hers would promise to return in an hour and then fail to show for five, worrying a person into fits. She added that they hadn't been brought up to be so inconsiderate; after all, the telephone was a great little invention and what was he thinking of anyhow, keeping Rory out until all hours when he had to drive to the studio the next day? She announced she didn't want to hear any stupid explanations because there could be no excuse.

By the time she got around to Rory, she couldn't find him. Wily Calhoun, at the first explosion, strategically withdrew from the scene of carnage and was fast asleep when Lita entered the bedroom forty sentences later. He was, as a matter of fact, snoring. Today, Rory considers this one of his most convincing scenes.

For Lita, having grown up in the entertainment business, in which the civilized hours are from noon until 2 A.M. and the most notable pelt was a well-styled mink, getting used to the wide open spaces, opening wide at dawn and accepting areas peopled by furs on four legs was a quaking operation.

Valiantly she accompanied Rory, Guy Madison and the Howard Hills on bow and arrow expeditions, expecting momentarily to serve as hors d'oeuvres for an enterprising cougar.

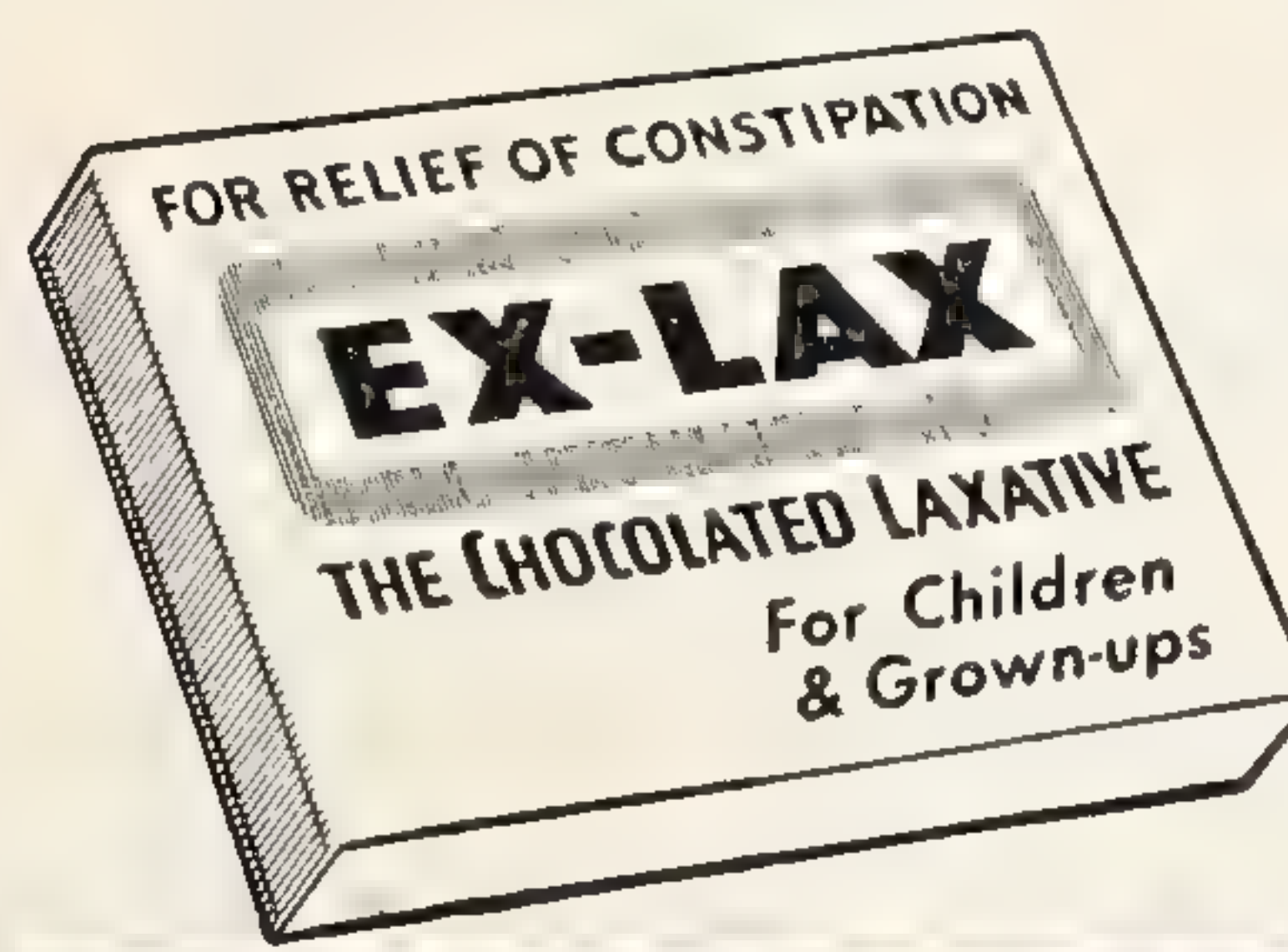
One morning, after other members of the party had left with daybreak trickling through the pines and she had hit the sack for some more rest in the reassuring brightness of day, Lita was awakened by a mighty swooping through the camp that came past her incredulous ears and horrified eyes. Buzzards, attracted by the game killed the previous day, had invaded

New Hospital Proof

Gentle EX-LAX HELPS you toward YOUR NORMAL REGULARITY!

NEW SCIENTIFIC TESTS in one of the world's largest hospitals prove it again! The regulating ingredient found only in a laxative like EX-LAX helps, and continues to help the next day, toward your normal regularity! No habit forming routine ever recommended.

Buy The New
65¢ Economy Size and
Save up to 37¢.
Also in 12¢ and 30¢ sizes.



AT NIGHT, take pleasant-tasting EX-LAX for constipation. Its gentle effective action won't disturb sleep.

NEXT MORNING, enjoy the closest thing to natural action. No upset. No discomfort. No embarrassing urgency.

THE FOLLOWING DAY, Ex-Lax continues to help you toward your normal regularity. You seldom, if ever, have to repeat EX-LAX the next night!

MORE PEOPLE USE EX-LAX THAN ANY OTHER LAXATIVE

To Big Cities

Big Games
Big Weekends

TAKE GREYHOUND Pre-Planned Tours

Hotels, transportation, sightseeing all included. Similar tours from anywhere in America.

CHICAGO 3 days from Cincinnati	\$27.05
NEW YORK CITY 4 days from Boston	49.00
LOS ANGELES-HOLLYWOOD 4 days from San Francisco	30.30

U.S. tax extra. Prices subject to change.

FREE! MAP OF U.S.A.—WITH TOUR FACTS!
Mail to Greyhound Tour Dept., 71 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill., for vacation-planning map.

Name _____
Address _____
City & State _____
Send me information on tour to: _____

75-10-55

GREYHOUND®

NATIONALLY FAMOUS BRANDS

FREE
YOU GET MERCHANDISE WORTH UP TO **\$69.00**

NO SELLING... NO EXPERIENCE

Don't just wish for lovely things for yourself, your family, or your home. NOW get them FREE! All the famous brands you see advertised — blankets, sheets, pillowcases, bedspreads, toasters, electric coffee-makers, pressure cookers, decorator lamps, dishes, silverware, clocks, watches, cameras, luggage, electric power tools, toys, dolls, giftware, hassocks, hampers, clothing for the entire family—thousands of other items, ALL CAN BE YOURS FREE!

▼ HERE'S WHAT YOU DO ▼

Simply show the Grace Holmes Catalog to 10 friends and introduce them to this 35-year-old America's Greatest Club Plan. Each one selects \$10 worth of merchandise — and pays only \$1.00 a week. Each receives a FREE PREMIUM, too — 156 to select from — worth up to \$3.00. Orders are shipped prepaid within 24 hours. Satisfaction is guaranteed. You, as the Club Secretary, receive a Free Reward of merchandise to \$69.00 value. YOU PAY NOTHING. No Work—It's Fun

Thousands and thousands of Grace Holmes Secretaries serve millions of women in this modern, neighborly way. YOU CAN, TOO. Takes only minutes per week. Once you start, you'll never stop. You'll keep on receiving Free Rewards—all the luxurious things you've always wanted. FAMOUS NAME BRANDS

SEND FOR FREE CATALOG—268-PAGES.

GRACE HOLMES CLUB PLAN, Union 16, N.J.

We serve only EAST of the Mississippi

WOMEN!

IF YOU NEED MONEY



**HERE'S
\$150
FOR YOU!**

Make all the extra money you want in spare time, plus lovely dresses for your personal use. Take orders for beautiful Fashion Frocks, low as \$3.98 each. We furnish over 100 styles, colors, fabrics. You risk nothing. No experience needed. Try it — write for free fabric samples.

FASHION FROCKS

Dept. T-4053 • Cincinnati 25, Ohio



FINISH HIGH SCHOOL AT HOME!

No classes to attend. Easy spare-time training covers big choice of subjects. Friendly instructors; standard texts. Full credit for previous schooling. Diploma awarded. Write now for FREE catalog!

WAYNE SCHOOL Catalog HH-28
2527 Sheffield Ave., Chicago 14, Illinois



**NOW! Save Up to 50%
on Nationally Advertised Gifts**

Use this big, new FREE CATALOG to buy all kinds of gifts and merchandise for yourself, family, friends, neighbors. Terrific saving on big-name items. Also, make money spare time taking orders from others!

EVERGREEN STUDIOS

Dept. 30 Box 846 Chicago 42, Ill.

Need more money?

Here's how to earn money fast! Simply show friends brand new SLIM-SHAPED Christmas Cards. Also personal cards, notes and wrappings, gifts - over 125 items. They sell on sight... you make big profits. Send no money-but WRITE TODAY for assortments on approval and get FREE pen with key chain for prompt action.

CHAS. C. SCHWER CO., 254 Elm St., Westfield, Mass.

**Show NEW SLIM
CHRISTMAS CARDS**

**FREE
GIFT
IF YOU
ACT NOW**



**Don't Save
ALL Your
Money for a
Rainy Day**

NOTHING TO WEAR?
Send 10¢ today (no stamps) for big new catalog of stunning Hollywood styles. Dresses, blouses, separates, skirts, dazzling lingerie, furs, coats, suits, play-clothes, slacks. Men just can't resist the gal who wears our glamorous creations. So don't be a miser—send that dime today. You'll be glad!!

Copyright, 1955

FREDERICK'S OF HOLLYWOOD

Dept. C-134, 5430 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 27, Calif.

the camp and were casing the only unrefrigerated morsel they could spot.

According to the other hunters, Lita's screams could have been heard in New York harbor above the blast of an outgoing liner. In any case, everyone came running, and Lita's nerves were calmed by an afternoon of fishing.

Lita still has trouble riding horseback. Rory says she looks like a jockey closing ground toward the wire. The truth is that she should ride sidesaddle or a Shetland pony because of her childlike stature. Even so, she has never been thrown.

When two professional people marry there always arises the question as to which career shall be dominant. Early in the marriage, Lita felt certain that she had an answer: her career was merely going to be altered. She discovered that she was to become a mother. Rory, upon hearing the news, rushed out and bought a new medallion for Lita's bracelet—a cherub with curly head, chubby arms and legs on one side. However, at the end of four months, the stork canceled his appointment.

This was a tragic experience to accept. Rory has always wanted children. He and Lita had talked about parenthood, had dreamed of it, had agreed upon its responsibilities and its delights, its dangers and its rich rewards.

For days after, Lita could not control her tears. The final flood was shed when Rory brought her a new medallion for her bracelet: a sacred medal of Our Lady of Perpetual Sorrows. In essence, he said that their disappointment, compared to the classic griefs of time, was not so great. They were young; they must place their trust in the future.

Even when the second child, planned for, joyously anticipated, desperately wanted in a world in which not every child is so welcome, was taken from them, they maintained their confidence. They would wait and pray.

Meanwhile it seemed sensible for Lita to continue with her career. She had many offers for picture work and for night-club engagements. Some she accepted. Yet every time a really juicy opportunity was presented, it could be accepted only on the basis of being away from Rory. No matter how carefully they planned, they could not seem to make arrangements which would give Rory time to finish a picture, go on tour with Lita without studio worry and return on schedule for a new film assignment.

When Lita appeared in Las Vegas, dancing with Billy Daniel, Rory was available during the rehearsal period. (He once made a round trip, over 600 miles, Las Vegas to Los Angeles and return, in slightly more than twelve hours of driving in order to fetch a gown being completed for Lita's premiere.) But when Lita was working at Mocambo, Rory was on location for "Four Guns to the Border." And he was unable to join her for her St. Regis opening in New York, although he arrived later in the week. When Rory was sent to South America for "Way of a Gaucho," Lita was rehearsing for a night-club act and couldn't go along. For the first time, Rory abandoned his old friend the telephone, and actually wrote. Lita saved every letter, knowing how precious a love missive is in these days of cards, telegrams and cables.

In one of the letters he wrote, "I've shot a few crocodiles for you. For me, too. I thought we could have shoes made of the skins and, one of these days, I'm going to have a croc saddle. Might even have me a croc Stetson if Madison wouldn't give me such a bad time over it. I don't think I could get away with saying he was only

jealous. I'm bringing him a belt and billfold.

"We sure have to come down here on vacation someday. You'd love it, and the people would love you. The life is leisure and the physical beauty of the country breath-taking. Their pampas are like the plains of Kansas and their cities are something an artist has drawn." Buenos Aires boulevards and the shops that line them are equal—everybody says—to Paris. Ma those crazy mosaic sidewalks.

"We have so much to do that I swear I don't see how we're going to get around to it. Someday I want to take you to restaurant outside of Atlanta called 'Au Fanny's Cabin.' The colored boys sing the menu, and one of the specialties of the house is a potato cooked in boiling rose. What a taste sensation.

"Another great place is the Purefoy Hotel in Taladega, Alabama, where they serve about thirty-two courses, family style. Love that South. While we're down there we'll have to stop in New Orleans for dinner at—where else—Antoine's, at an alligator hunt with good old Charlie Cure.

"If all this sounds like I'm hungry, I have to admit that's right, but not so much for



PHOTOGRAPHERS' CREDITS

George Nader by Jones, Joan Collins by Powolny, Tab Hunter, Colleen Miller by Stern, Taina Elg, Russ Tamblyn by Apger, Dianne Foster, Aldo Ray, Joanne Woodward by Cronenweth, Jack Sernas by Six, Shirley Jones, young star of "Oklahoma!", by Apger, Ben Cooper by Avery, Jayne Mansfield, Perry Lopez, Lois Smith by Six, Ray Danton by Jones, Carol Ohmart, Milly Vitale, Marisa Pavan, Oreste by Fraker, Richard Egan by Powolny, Lita Baron and Rory Calhoun by Stern, Grace Kelly by Fraker, Charlton Heston by Avery, Audie Murphy by Stern, Rossano Brazzi by Camera Associates, Rita Moreno by Avery, Marilyn Monroe, Piper Laurie by Stern, Charlotte Austin by 20th, Mary Murphy by Lippman, Mitzi Gaynor by Stern.

food as for the sight and the sound and the touch of you."

Lita made her decision to retire long before she made her statement. When her agent called one afternoon with one of the best offers she had ever received, she turned down the opportunity. "As far as I am concerned," she said, "time spent away from Rory is time wasted from my life."

Happily and without a backward glance she had exchanged one career for another. The actress-musician became wife extraordinary. The plan has paid off in many ways. One of them was Lita's going along with Rory to Mexico when he starred in "Treasure of Pancho Villa," largely shot in Cuernavaca, and then vacationing in glorious Acapulco.

But sometimes there were separations between Rory and Lita that could not be helped. Separations that were almost unendurably sinister because of the importance of the errands that took Rory away. Occasionally, someone who had known Rory during his headlong youth, would suggest to him that a private meeting would be a good idea. Rory never told Lita what he was to see one of these get-rich-qui

specialists, but somehow she always knew. The approach was always the same general pitch: The character had known Rory when. . . . It would be a shame for the story to hit the newspapers, he would imply. How much would silence be worth to him?

Rory's answer was always the same. His wife, his family, his closest friends, his studio advisers knew of his young mistakes, he would say. Sooner or later, the general public would know, so now was as good a time as any. He would not pay a bribe.

Lita, never the crying type, would wait for her husband to return, crying softly and praying. Better than anyone on earth, she knew how great the heartache he carried and the stamina that had gone into his flawless new life. Her early love, the young, unperceptive girl's love, had deepened to fill a woman's soul, and with it had grown an intellectual appreciation and respect for her man's courage and his proud conviction.

Not long ago Lita received an intriguing fan letter, brief and to the point. "What is it like, being married to Rory Calhoun?" the writer asked.

Lita hasn't answered it yet, but when she does, she thinks she will say, "It can be hectic. Rory taught me to drive a car, and the sentence I remember most clearly from the lessons is Rory's exasperated observation, 'You aren't paying attention to what I'm telling you; driving a car is a very simple operation if you will just use your head.' Of course, I was never a good driver until the gear-shifting bit was licked by engineers, and all I had to master was the technique of the brake and the choke."

She also wants to say, "It can be funny—and reassuring. There is one columnist in town who likes to announce marital separations. Whenever Rory sees her he begins to repeat, clearly and with conviction, 'I love my wife. We are not getting a divorce. We have not had an argument. We are not getting a divorce. I love my wife. We are not getting a divorce.' As a result I seldom get the is-there-a-rift-call which troubles so many picture-business wives."

But most of all, she wants to say, "It can be a sentimental journey." And she would like to tell the story of their fifth wedding anniversary. They had been invited to a sumptuous dinner party; Lita was wearing a new gown and Rory was wearing a new tuxedo. However, he—the most aware of men—had said nothing about the anniversary, had presented neither a card nor gift—not even a very small remembrance.

When Lita emerged from her dressing room, she found Rory sitting in a chair in the hallway, his eyes covered by interlaced hands. Alarmed, she wanted to know what was wrong. "It hit me just a few minutes ago," he explained. "One of the worst headaches I've ever had. Would you mind getting me an aspirin from the bathroom and a glass of water? No, not from your bathroom. From mine. I have a new bottle of pain-reliever that is supposed to be powerful."

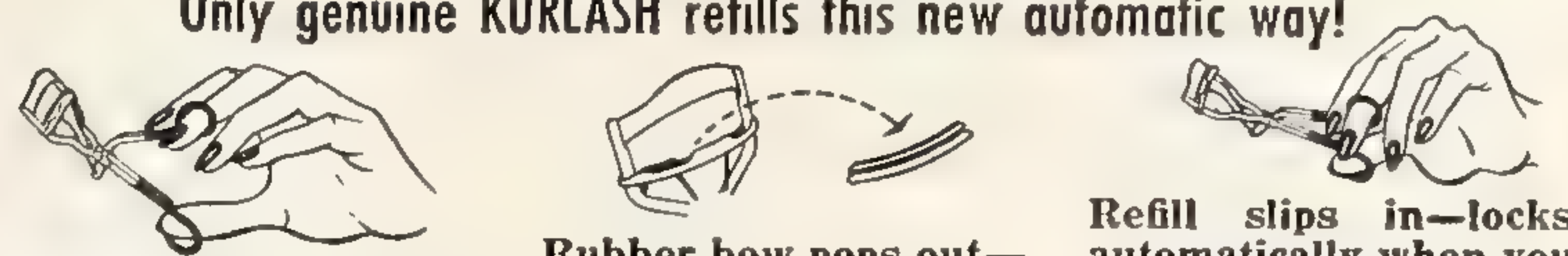
Scorching into the bathroom, Lita caught sight of a big, beribboned and bowed box standing in the bathtub. In spite of herself she caught her breath, and Rory's abrupt chuckle from the hallway assured her that he had staged a spontaneous recovery.

Within the box was a cerulean silverblue ink stole—and a card. The card said many things. But all combined they spelled out one important declaration that would forever be deathless: "Lita, I love you—forever."

THE END



Only genuine KURLASH refills this new automatic way!



Open KURLASH w-i-d-e Rubber bow pops out—no pins or screws Refill slips in—locks automatically when you close KURLASH

Here's why it's easier than ever to be the girl with the wide-awake look

Now—a new KURLASH* to give you sparkling eyes, the wide-awake look.

It's so easy! You just touch your lashes with KURLENE cream . . . then, curl them with new KURLASH.

Shaped to your eye, KURLASH cushions lashes gently up in a laughing curve . . . your eyes look bright . . .

your whole face—wide-awake!

And, after months, when KURLASH rubber wears down—exclusive new automatic refill snaps instantly in place.

Try new KURLASH eyelash curler tomorrow. \$1 at drug, department, variety stores. KURLENE, 50c plus tax.

For personal advice—write Jane Heath, Eye-beauty Consultant, Dept. K.

*Patented

Kurlash COMPANY, INC. • Rochester 4, N. Y.

KURLASH available in Canada



LARGE 8 x 10 SIZE
FREE PHOTO

Not the usual small size but High Gloss Studio Type Photo

FREE! ILLUSTRATED CATALOG listing thousands of Moving Picture Stars and containing 87 ADDITIONAL PICTURES of Popular Stars.

Send name of your favorite star and only 25c to cover handling charge.

STEWART-CROXTON STUDIOS
Dept. MC-10 P.O. Box 2390 Hollywood 28, Calif.

10 LARGE NEW TOWELS 5¢

Most terrific towel value in U. S. When you buy 10 of these wonderful, new, full-size towels made of unwoven rayon and cotton for only \$1.00, we'll send TEN MORE for 5c—or TWENTY in all for \$1.05! Others charge \$1.00 for FIVE Towels! But order TODAY while supply lasts! Make wonderful gifts. Money-back guarantee.

TOWEL SHOP, Dept. 367, Box, 881, St. Louis, Mo.



Want to Get Rid of Dark or Discolored Skin, Freckles, Skin Spots?

Famous Mercolized Wax Cream 7 NIGHT PLAN Lightens, Beautifies Skin While You Sleep

Just follow the amazing Mercolized Wax Cream 7 NIGHT PLAN to a whiter, softer, lovelier skin. Smooth rich, luxurious Mercolized Wax Cream on your face or arms just before retiring each night for one week.

You'll begin to see results almost at once . . . lightens dark skin, blotches, spots, freckles as if by magic! This is not a cover up cosmetic; Mercolized Wax Cream works UNDER the skin surface. Beautiful women have used this time-tested plan for over 40 years—you'll love it's fast, sure, longer lasting results! Mercolized Wax Cream is sold on 100% guarantee or money back. Start using it now!

MERCOLIZED WAX CREAM
At All Drug and Cosmetic Counters

SHORTHAND IN 6 WEEKS

Famous SPEEDWRITING shorthand. 120 words per minute. No symbols; no machines. Uses ABC's. Easiest to learn, write, transcribe. Lowest cost. 300,000 taught by mail. Typing available. 33rd Year. Write for FREE booklet to:

Speedwriting
Dept. 310-5
55 W. 42 St., N. Y. 36



BE A Nurse
MAKE \$50-\$60 A WEEK

You can learn at home in spare time. Choice of careers: practical nurse, nursing aide, hospital attendant, infant nurse, nurse-companion, doctor's office, etc. Course endorsed by physicians. 56th year. Equipment included. Men, women, 18 to 60. High school not required. Easy tuition payments. Trial plan. Write today.

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING
Dept. 210, 25 East Jackson Blvd., Chicago 4, Ill.

Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name _____ State _____ Age _____
City _____



YOURS FREE!

MIXERS SHEETS TOWELS

Without spending a penny you can get such famous merchandise as Mirro Aluminum, Bates Bed Spreads, Detecto Scales, Hoover Cleaners, Chatham Blankets, Waltham Watches and hundreds of other things you've always wanted.

Become an American Homes Club Secretary . . . it's easy . . . it's fun . . . there's nothing for you to buy . . . nothing for you to sell.

Write for big color catalog

AMERICAN HOMES CLUB PLAN, DEPT. 1B, BANGOR, ME.

Please send FREE COLOR CATALOG at no obligation.

Name _____
Street & No. _____
City _____ State _____



On those days when things seem to go wrong, it's only human to feel tense and keyed-up. So, feel calm... relax, with MILES NERVINE! MILES NERVINE soothes nervous tension, and helps you feel better! Follow the label, avoid excessive use. MILES NERVINE is sold at all drugstores, in effervescent tablets and liquid.



WANTED Men & Women everywhere who desire to make spare time money preparing and mailing sales literature in your area. No previous experience needed. Work steady if you want.

ADAMS SURVEYS
3513R Sunset Blvd. Los Angeles 26, Calif.

20 DELUXE PHOTOS \$1
WALLET SIZE
plus FREE 5x7 photo

Made from any ONE of your favorite pictures or negatives. With each \$1.00 order you receive ABSOLUTELY FREE a beautiful 5x7 enlargement of your photo. Originals returned. Send payment with order today. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MAIL-A-PHOTO
BOX 1956 DEPT. P STOCKTON, CALIF.

INGROWN NAIL
Hurting You?
Immediate Relief!

A few drops of OUTGRO® bring blessed relief from tormenting pain of ingrown nail. OUTGRO toughens the skin underneath the nail, allows the nail to be cut and thus prevents further pain and discomfort. OUTGRO is available at all drug counters.

EAT ANYTHING WITH FALSE TEETH

If you have trouble with plates that slip, rock and cause sore gums—try Brimms Plasti-Liner. One application makes plates fit snugly without powder or paste, because Brimms Plasti-Liner hardens permanently to your plate. It relines and refits loose plates in a way no powder or paste can do. No need to pass up your favorite foods. With plates held firmly by Plasti-Liner, **YOU CAN EAT ANYTHING!** Simply lay soft strip of Plasti-Liner on troublesome upper or lower. Bite and it molds perfectly. Easy to use, tasteless, odorless, harmless to you and your plates. Removable as directed. Money back if not completely satisfied. Special Bonus Offer! Send only 10¢—we send you 35¢ package of Tri-Dent Denture Cleaner! Hurry, offer expires Nov. 30, 1955. Plasti-Liner Inc., Buffalo 11, N.Y.—Dept. 52

BRIMMS PLASTI-LINER
THE PERMANENT DENTURE RELINER

(Continued from page 63)
role in "World in My Corner" at U-I, it seems almost unbelievable that he came to Hollywood with a game hip and a limp and with his nerves and whole temperament triggered from war.

He couldn't eat and he couldn't sleep then. Home was wherever he felt comfortable hanging up his field jacket. A noisy one-room apartment in Hollywood over a bus stop, or a motel in Dallas or a massage table in Terry Hunt's health club, on which he bunked for quite a while. Sometimes when he talked, the scars inside him—deep inside—would bleed through. The gulf between soldier and civilian was just too big and too painful to bridge. The buddies who'd died were still too alive to him. During sleepless nights he began to think about putting them on paper, so the world would know their story. He wanted to get it all down "so I won't have to think about it any more." He was an officer in John Ford's chapter of "The Purple Hearts" and he visited veterans' hospitals to boost morale.

But this was almost too much for him, and he was understandably upset about the public's seeming apathy. "I just can't go into a hospital. It makes me too ill—seeing those guys lying there—stuck there like yesterday's newspapers, and so few people remembering them."

He'd stood off a German army almost singlehanded, but in life Audie was afraid to let his own guard down lest when he wasn't looking somebody might slug him from behind. He had a cynicism he knew he should shed. But how? "I want to believe in people. I really want to but—" Audie would say, although little had happened which should have inspired any faith in him then.

He liked working in pictures when he could get work. They didn't tie him down to any one place. He liked the stimulation of a constant change of characters and backgrounds. "But if I left tomorrow and didn't look back, I wouldn't care," he'd say. He thought he might like a ranch in Texas. But ask Audie what he really wanted and he would admit he didn't know. He'd made one unsuccessful attempt, and it seemed he just couldn't take root anywhere. "I'd rather be married than to be out on the town. I want a home and family," he would say. What he didn't talk about was the terrible gnawing fear inside him that two serious attacks of malaria might have defeated this, too. That he might never be a father. Never have a son.

Gradually, he began to live again. He made an effort, however halfhearted, to fit in and feel at home. He rented a bungalow in a court and he added a few homey touches like Western paintings, bronco book ends, horns over the fireplace and a busy electric coffeepot. He got a contract at Universal-International and the future came more alive for him. Then he met a pretty Texas air-line stewardess whose shining eyes fairly worshipped him. Her fan-worship was better than any physical therapy for him then. And more than she probably realizes, Pam Murphy and the sons that followed inspired Audie Murphy to live and to lick life's problems.

Audie had to learn to live again before he could relive the war and those many months with all his buddies of Company B, 15th Infantry and the Third Division's war in "To Hell and Back" on the screen.

As he says now, "I've always felt their story should be told. I just play a part in it. This isn't just my story—it's the story of all our company and of the Infantry. There's going to be one hell of a

GI jury looking at this film and reviewing it out front," Audie adds with a wince. They're the critics he's concerned about. "I feel we've made an honest effort to bring the story of the U.S. Infantry to the screen. I hope the guys will all think so—but you can't feed on hope. You've just got to wait and see."

At this writing, one "juror" hasn't ever had the nerve to go see it, to see himself as Audie Murphy, war hero. Only his strong feeling that their story should be told and telling himself he was just an actor—just playing a part in it—pulled him through making "To Hell and Back."

"It would have been tough if I hadn't been so busy all the time. I was sort of an assistant technical director on it and I was helping out with these things. If I'd had nothing to do but sit there and do my little part—I'd have gone nuts!" he says.

But it was tough duty anyway. Reliving the death of Lattie Tipton, of Tennessee (Brandon in the picture), Audie's best buddy throughout the war, who died in the foxhole with him, was almost too tough. Audie helped cast every part—and he decided on Charles Drake for this all-important role. "I'd known Drake for some time. I liked him—and he has the same quality of quiet dependability Lattie had. That was the toughest scene for me to do," Audie adds slowly. "It should have been easy. I had had to think throughout the picture, 'This isn't me. I'm somebody else,' so I wouldn't worry about underplaying it. And in this one—"

The whole company was glad to get through this one, as director Jesse Hibbs says now. "Audie wasn't doing much acting in this. He played it as he felt it. His lips were quivering and his eyes filled. Audie had been nervous that day, knowing the scene was coming up. He knew what I wanted from him. I wanted tears. Still, it was a hairline scene and we couldn't go overboard. When Charles Drake was hit and cried out 'Murph!'—Audie wasn't acting from there on."

There were many rough spots during the filming of "To Hell and Back." As the director recalls, "It was like pulling teeth for the first three months when we were planning the picture—just getting Audie to talk." Then gradually it came out. Being so busy helped him become more objective about it, until he could think of Murphy as a character in the picture instead of himself. But there were still some tough days. In the scene in which his mother passes away, we all cried. They'd explained the scene to the child who was portraying Audie's younger brother, and when the cameras started turning, the little boy started crying as if his heart would break. This was finally too much. As if on cue, Audie's long damned emotions broke through.

They couldn't put Audie's whole story the dramatic story behind every medal on film. Nobody would believe it. Audie says when pressed, "Well—we played down some scenes out of necessity. Truth is realistic to read about, but when seen on the screen it can look exaggerated."

Pam went to the first invited showing of the picture. Even hardened members of the press came out of the theatre misty-eyed with the honesty and heart in Audie's picture.

His three-year-old son, Terry, portrayed Audie's youngest brother in the childhood sequence, and he threatened to hold up the entire war. As Audie says, "Terry had a couple of mouthfuls in it," but he was a busy little man padding his part. The scene called for Terry to be playing in the family woodpile when Audie came

home carrying a rabbit he'd shot for supper. His line was, "Did you get another rabbit, Audie?" And his father had rehearsed it with him over and over so he'd be ready when his moment came. But when the stage quieted and cameras started turning, Terry ad libbed, "Action! Roll'em!" taking over the direction. This broke up the company and Terry decided it should stay in and he kept repeating it. When he was finally prevailed upon to inquire whether Audie had another wabbit, as his dad recalls, "Terry picked up a stick of wood, aimed it at my rabbit, and said 'Bang, bang bang!' He threw this in with no extra charge."

He may not take chances anymore, but today isn't without its challenges for Audie. "Just being a father is challenge enough! I come to the studio and work out three hours in the boxing ring and I'm not too tired. I stay at home with these boys three hours and I need a vacation."

Skipper, Audie's younger son, who has black curly hair, has a large sense of rhythm and loves to dance with his dad. Every night when Audie gets home from work he has to take a delighted Skipper for a few rhythmic turns around the room. Meanwhile, Ranger's found a loose paling in the fence and initiated a cold war with the neighbors by going AWOL, and Audie must repair the fence. Then there's the instrument panel for Terry's big jet plane. "Terry's deserted the Infantry. He's a jet pilot now," Audie explains. "He wants a 'man-sized' jet plane for the back yard and I've got to get it put together some way. I'll get a tail and a stick and get some instruments for a panel from the war surplus for him to fool around with. The studio special effects department's going to help with the body—they don't know it yet. But the boy's so mechanical-minded I want him to stay interested," Audie says, groping for a fatherly out.

Then he adds, "You love them so much, you have a tendency to be too lenient. You're overcautious with them, too. But you can't clear a path for them forever. You've got to let them fall down and pick themselves up again. I keep telling Pam this. You can love them so much you just make everything too easy for them," Audie says, eagerly extending a hand to each. One thing sure, their father is going to see their path is never as tough as was his.

All Audie's anxiety for his own sons is in his voice in "To Hell and Back," when he pats an Italian child on the head with the hope this lad will never have to go to war. When a fan gushed, "I couldn't help thinking of those two boys of yours," Audie said, quietly punching every word home, "And whom do you think I was thinking of?"

The other day Audie and Terry were scheduled to make a savings-bond film together at the studio. When Audie arrived with a well-scrubbed and beaming Terry in tow, he blanched a little as he heard a nurse could not be found to care for Terry. "Look, we've got to have a nurse. On the lot he's too much for me." The nurse came; Audie sighed his relief.

In the scene, Audie was to chat with a clerk in a bank and tell him how Terry had invested the \$300 he made in "To Hell and Back" in savings bonds, which was true. Terry was to agree. Yes, he surely did. But when the clerk smiled at him fondly and said, "Did you, Terry?" Terry drew himself up to his complete height and said haughtily, "I surely did not!"

"Terry's like me," says Audie. "When somebody says 'No', I want to say 'Yes' immediately."

But not so much today. Much of Audie Murphy's innate sense of rebellion has simmered down. Today he's mellowed more to going with life, instead of counter



FLAME-GLO

Color-fresh

lips catch every eye!

Flame-Glo boasts clear, deep-vibrant colors that stay lastingly, flatter end-lessly! Only Flame-Glo has Fastenol, the exclusive ingredient that seals the brilliant color to your lips, kiss-inviting! Dewy-moist and velvet smooth, day and night. No need to pay a dollar or more!

Try Flame-Glo today in flattering new shades!

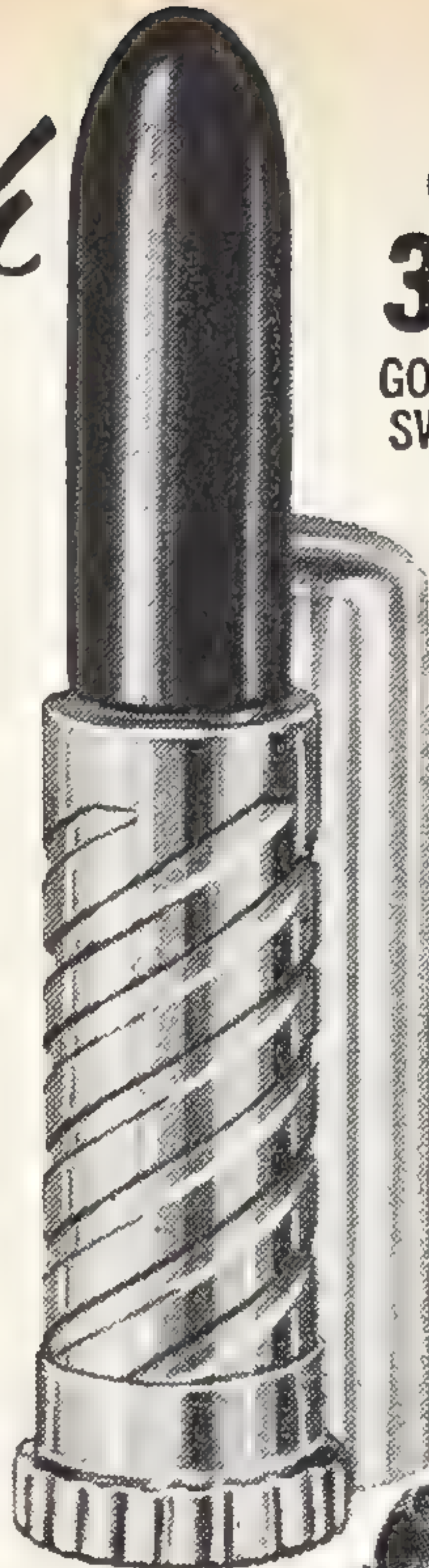
keep kissable with

Flame-Glo®

"TRIPLE-STAY" LIPSTICK 15¢, 29¢ and 39¢
(slightly more in Canada)



NEW! Flame-Glo Liquid Rouge gives your cheeks a warm, natural glow that retains color-freshness all day. In unbreakable-squeeze bottle, only 39¢

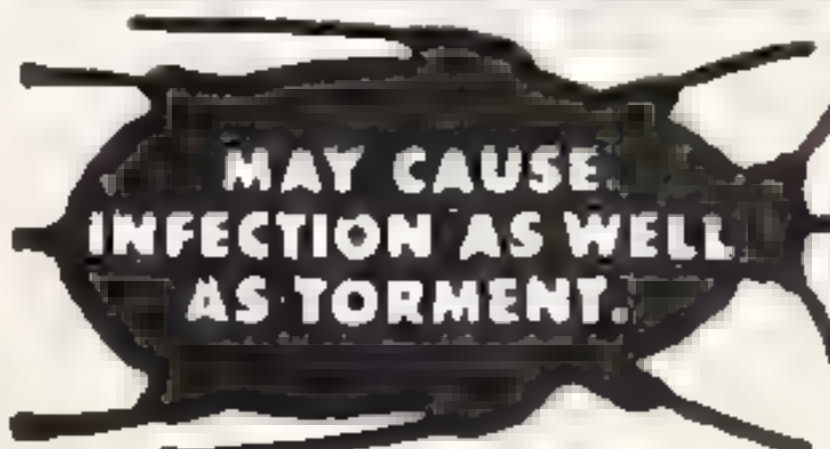


only
39¢
GOLDEN
SWIVEL
CASE



FLAME-GLO IS SOLD ONLY AT CHAIN VARIETY 5 & 10¢ STORES

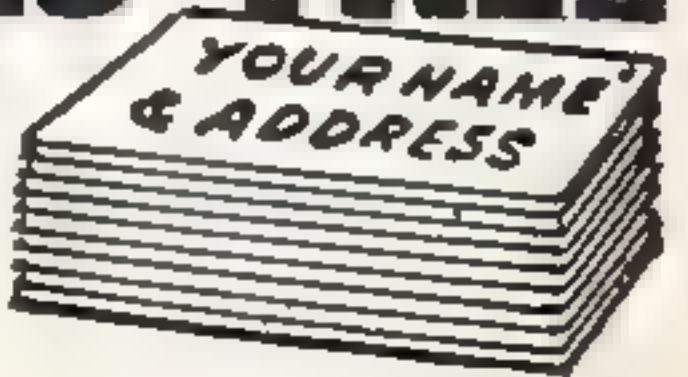
BEWARE-Insect Bites!



Neglected bites from non-poisonous insects may cause dangerous infection. OIL-O-SOL soothes, comforts, cools, eases pain.
MOSSO'S OIL-O-SOL AT YOUR DRUGGIST

500 PRINTED NAME & ADDRESS LABELS FREE

Introductory offer! 500 gummed labels with your name or any name and address printed on each—FREE! Stick on letters, paks., books, etc. LIMIT—4 sets per customer—include 25¢ per set for packing & handling. Western Stationery • Dept. 1267 • Topeka, Kansas



Up To A \$10 PHOTO STUDIO VALUE Only \$1

Any Photo Copied **20 BILLFOLD PHOTOS** \$1 **Sent on Approval**

Double-Weight, Silk Finish, Portrait Paper. Each (2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inch) PHOTO is beautifully DECKLE EDGED. **50 for only \$2**

JUST to get acquainted we will make you these NEW artistic, BILLFOLD PHOTOGRAPHS that are the rage for exchanging with school mates, as gifts and enclosures with greeting cards or in correspondence. SEND NO MONEY, just enclose your favorite snapshot or any size photo for 20 or 50 BILLFOLD (Wallet) SIZE PHOTOS (one pose) suitable for framing and keepsakes. Used by thousands of students, teachers, job seekers, parents, movie stars and others. Original returned with your order. Pay postman on arrival plus a few cents for our C.O.D. and postage or enclose the money and we prepay. 3-day service. Portrait studio quality and satisfaction guaranteed. Please send within 15 days to

MOVYLAND STUDIOS Dept. 97, 211 W. 7th St., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

Why Become An OLD WOMAN Before Your Time?

Few women, especially those who have just had their first child, realize the devastating effect rectal trouble can have on nerves, vitality, general health. Piles, fissures, associated disorders often begin with the birth of the very first child. Standing on your feet too long and other strains may make the condition worse. But—there is no need to let this "secret pain" rob you of youth and attractiveness. Find out how proper treatment now may help you avoid this cause of premature aging—write, today for 130-page FREE BOOK to McCLEARY CLINIC and HOSPITAL, Dept. 1023, Excelsior Springs 1, Mo.

LOTION SHAMPOO SPECIALLY for BLONDES!

BRINGS OUT Shining Radiant Color

SAFELY IN 11 MINUTES!



Want to keep your hair from getting dark and faded? Want to restore its life and lustre—see it shades lighter, brighter, shinier—at once! Then use BLONDEX, the new "lotion" shampoo made specially for blondes. Contains ANDIUM—shines and lightens as it shampoos. In just 11 minutes, its rich, billowy lather rinses away dingy film that makes hair dark and dull, uncovers sparkling highlights and lustre. Safe for children. Get BLONDEX today! At 10¢, drug and department stores.

Callouses, Tenderness, Pain, Burning at Ball of Foot?

NEW!

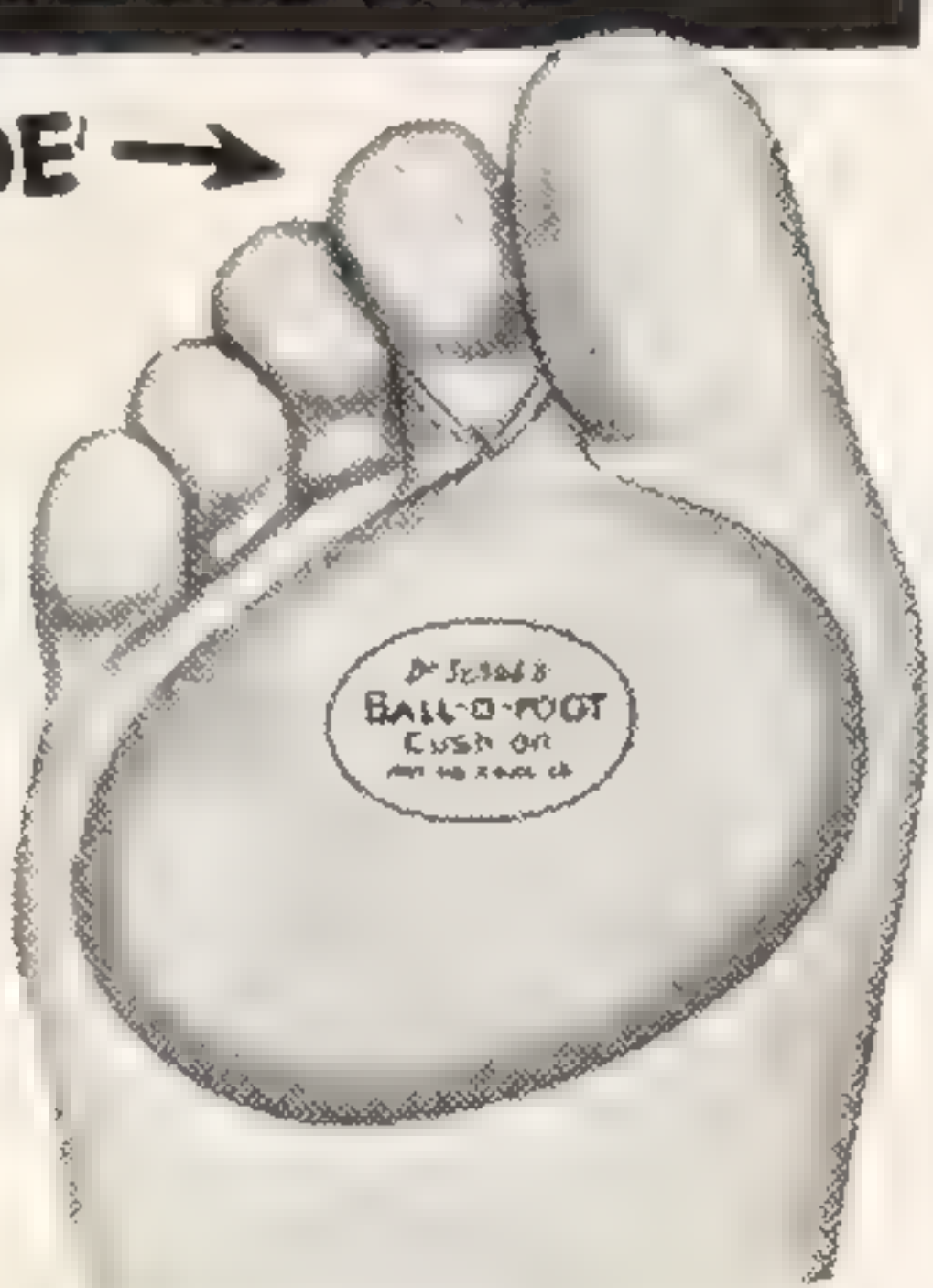
**Dr. Scholl's
BALL-O-FOOT
Cushion**

LOOPS OVER TOE →

**QUICK RELIEF
BEYOND BELIEF!**

Made of soft LATEX
FOAM and NYLON

**You Actually WALK
ON CUSHIONS!**



It's entirely NEW! Never before anything like it for relieving painful callouses, tenderness, burning at ball of foot! The cushion—not you—absorbs shock of each step. Dr. Scholl's BALL-O-FOOT Cushion loops over toe. No adhesive. Flesh color. Washable. Worn invisibly. \$1.00 pair at Drug, Shoe, Dept., 5-10¢ Stores and Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort® Shops. If not obtainable locally, order direct, enclosing \$1.00 and state if for woman or man.

DR. SCHOLL'S, INC., Dept. 57B, Chicago 10, Ill.

FOR THOSE "VERY SPECIAL" PEOPLE ON YOUR LIST

**Friendship
photos**

25 WALLET PHOTOS \$1.00

50 FOR \$2.00 PLUS 10¢ SHIPPING

Friendship Photos, Dept. 22-F, Quincy 69, Mass.

Quality portrait-photo-
graphs from your own photo,
snapshot or negative.
Minimum order \$1.00
plus 10¢ shipping.
Free Friendship Folio with
\$2.00 order. Quick service
— money back guarantee.

**631 MOVIE & TV
STAR PICTURES 25¢**

EXCITING NEW COLLECTION!

For the first time—sensational pictures
of your favorite movie and TV stars!
A super-duper offer!

FREE Home addresses of over 165
stars and birthdays of 300
with order of your favorite stars!

Send 25¢ to

DeLUXE PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. 844
Box 947, Church St. Annex, N.Y. 8, N.Y.



DOUBLE YOUR EARNINGS WITH Christmas Card Bargain Specials

**SELL
50 CARD \$1
ASSORTMENT**

**SUPPLY
LIMITED!
ORDER
EARLY!**

**Get \$1.25
Boxes for 50¢
\$1 BOXES FOR 35¢**

Get FREE List of *Factory Surplus Greeting Card Bargains* and make the biggest profits ever, while supply lasts. Christmas, Everyday, Religious, Wraps included. All first quality. Also Free Color Catalog, over 200 newest Card Assortments and Imprints, Gifts and Gadgets. Amazing *Catalog Shopping Plan*. No experience needed. We'll send Bargain List, 4 new 1955 boxes on approval and Personalized Samples FREE, if you write at once.

MIDWEST CARD COMPANY
1113 Washington Ave. Dept. 497F, St. Louis 1, Mo.

High School Course at Home

Many Finish in 2 Years

If you did not or cannot finish high school, here is your opportunity. Study in spare time at home. Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Course equivalent to residential school—prepares for college exams. Standard texts supplied. Credit for subjects already completed. Single subjects if desired. Diploma awarded. Be a High School graduate. Start studies now. Free Bulletin. Send coupon.

AMERICAN SCHOOL, Dept. H-753
Drexel at 58th St., Chicago 37, Ill.

Without obligation, please send FREE descriptive booklet.

Name.....

Address.....

Canadian Residents: Complete Canadian Course Available.
Write American School, 1610 Sherbrooke St. West, Montreal.

to it. And he appreciates the necessity for teamwork in life, as in war. He's more adaptable and he works to be. He's no longer a lone wolf and he doesn't spend as much time with his horse and his rifle. He socializes more.

"If I didn't have Pam and the boys, I think I'd still be completely happy living as a hermit. But with a family, you can't get so self-sufficient you don't need anybody else. Your wife wants companionship. Your children need friends."

Audie admits living as a family unit has tempered his own trigger-timing, too. "With a family and responsibilities, a kind of slower evaluation sort of grows on you," he says. "I've always had to make instant decisions, but with a family and with Pam's temperament, you just don't do that. Some people just aren't geared to move this way. And Pam exercises that feminine prerogative of wanting advance notice. I have to tell her ahead and give her a chance to work out plans."

He owns half-interest in a cruiser he keeps at Balboa and uses for skin-diving expeditions now. "It's just a tug. We call her 'African Queen.' She sleeps four people." He finds skin diving "fascinating—like another world"—and about the only thing new to do. "I never could do anything unless there was a challenge involved. I couldn't swim very well—that's why I took up skin diving." During Audie's childhood there was no time to go swimming in the creeks.

He's learning, too, that patience, however painful, is a necessary family virtue. "When we went to Balboa for a three-day trip, it took Pam two days to pack to go away for three days," Audie grins. "Instead of just going away for the weekend—the two of us and relaxing—Pam insisted on taking the children. We had to employ a baby-sitter when we got there. Then it seems there was no crib and we had to buy a crib for the baby. Pam's sure the baby can't sleep unless he has a crib. Right away—problems—and no rest or relaxation for anybody."

"And I got so sick," Pam recalls. "They had to turn the boat around and take me back to land and we were two hours out at the time."

There was then the problem of getting them all safely and peaceably home on Sunday. Audie thought he had the whole tactical maneuver planned. If Pam wouldn't give Skipper his scheduled bottle, then give him mashed potato at the dinner table, then give him his bottle on the way home, "He'll sleep." But, "We have to wait thirty minutes for Pam to give him his bottle right on schedule. We finally get him to the dinner table and he won't eat and won't let us eat. He tears up crackers and showers them upon us. Then he raises ole Billy in the car all the way home," Audie says, shaking his head.

Honesty, however, nudges him to admit he doesn't like to go away for a weekend without them either. "Those little guys—they get such a hold on you. You miss them so much it's hard to be away from them."

Audie's humorous tolerance of feminine "prerogatives" and the way he's acclimating himself to a family's slower tempo for living reflects his happiness today. "Pam and I have had some pretty rough spots in our marriage, but they're behind us now," Audie says quietly, with a tone that says that's just where they'll remain.

The wounds of war take a lot of healing. When they were first married, Audie's tension, his fatalistic outlook and his more reckless pattern for living—the long chances he would take—jarred with Pam's sensitiveness and her naturally cautious and conscientious approach. She went into matrimony with stars in her pretty dark

eyes and wearing rose-colored glasses. With her fan-worship, she was unprepared for the inevitable time when star dust would dissolve into reality. Theirs have been important adjustments and they've made them. They made them because they were strong enough to carry them through, to bridge the difficulty.

"Pam's more conservative than I am. She hates any kind of gamble. Like most women, she wants a sure thing. There's no such thing. But I don't gamble on anything any more," Audie says seriously. "I wouldn't even bet the Statue of Liberty can't swim the Hudson."

"Pam thinks from day to day and I'm getting to where I try to think from year to year. But in long-range planning you can forget and let little immediate things go to pot—and you shouldn't. You can temporarily forget today and get thoughtless," Audie says. But today isn't slipping away from him now and those long-range views are more important than ever. Working for security for those so important to him. Audie is finding a satisfaction he never knew.

"In the past I've never cared enough about money or security. I've never managed or saved as I should have. And for a long time I wasn't overly interested in my career. I couldn't get over the feeling I missed out by not going to West Point," Audie goes on. But now the Murphys have a business manager. They have budgets and they stick to them without fail.

Now Audie Murphy's working, building saving and planning for that future which never used to seem real to him. Recently he signed a very fat new contract with Universal-International for two pictures a year with the right to make an outside picture with a one-third participation in the profits. A real dream-deal. Audie "waited out" the final stages in the negotiations alone. As he says, "With Pam's so-called practicality, I had the feeling she wasn't up to waiting it out." And it was too much for her. "Just don't tell me anything about it until it's all over," she said.

But any gambles Audie takes today are for their future. The four of them. He no longer commutes in life. His restless search for something to live for—for somewhere to belong—is through. Today he finally owns a "piece of Texas." Recently he bought what Audie refers to as "a farm with a few milk cows," near Dallas. Actually it's ninety-three acres with a handsome two-story air-conditioned home. "But I bought it mostly as an investment. It's too far away for us to spend any time there or really enjoy it. I'd rather get a ranch some place around here—closer to my work."

Today, Audie is planning to build a place "in or around Toluca Lake—Pam likes it there." The boy whose full heart always belied the cool gray-green eyes and poker mien is back from the wars to stay. He took his medals off and fought his way up to the front again. And he's finding that life can be a rewarding victory.

Today when Audie swings into his driveway from the studio he's welcomed by his own company of noncoms. By a wagging "Ranger," who stands rigidly at attention, holding his feeding bowl in mouth, waiting for chow. By Skipper, who breaks ranks and toddles delightedly toward him. And by a three-year-old jeep pilot who fairly streaks to meet him at the door.

"Daddy! I'm so glad you're home," Terry said the other day.

"So am I," said Audie, swinging him up and holding him close.

He had to go to hell and back—and win two wars to get there.

THE END

Big Stories from Little Rumors Grow

(Continued from page 57)

court to a Hollywood beauty. "I thought you were crazy about her," said the puzzled R. J. when he heard of the breakup.

"I was," replied the friend. "But I couldn't help getting the idea that every word I uttered was subject to publication. And if she talks about her close friends, what in the world does she say about me?"

Bob regards rumormongers as the unkindest breed of all. He wastes no time in defending a friend, an acquaintance or even a stranger who's being torn apart by word of mouth. "Now wait a minute," is his familiar beginning. "We don't know both sides of the story."

Bob's well aware of the consequences of rumors because he's been there, so to speak. Success, when it arrived, was bewildering to him. Still striving to learn about acting, he was both distracted and hurt when he became a popular target of gossip. Some claim that this is one reason he's rarely seen "on the town" now that he's become an established star.

There are other Hollywood examples. Take the case of the farm girl from East Canton, Ohio. Elizabeth Jean Peters was studying to be a school teacher when she won a trip to the cinema city and a motion-picture contract.

Back home, the Peters' telephone was on a party line shared by eleven other parties. One day after Jean's departure, Mrs. Peters picked up the receiver and happened to hear her daughter's name. "How could she let that sweet little Jean go out to that terrible place?" someone was asking. "Of course, you know what will happen."

"Of course," volunteered another voice. "She'll go Hollywood. They say even the most sensible girls do. From what I've heard, all movie stars get awfully sophisticated and live way beyond their means and . . ."

Mrs. Peters put down the phone. She had great faith in her daughter's good common sense. However, when she left to visit Jean for the first time, she couldn't help wondering as any mother might, "Has my daughter changed?"

Upon her arrival in California, Mrs. Peters found Jean living quietly with an aunt in a modest residential section of Los Angeles with no mink-lined swimming pool in sight. She found that Jean still made her own clothes and had, with studio friends, organized a sewing circle! She discovered that Jean, as always, preferred a neighborhood movie to nightclubbing, that her values were as high as ever. And she confessed her relief to her daughter.

"After all, Mother," said Jean. "There's bound to be gossip. All kinds. It's the same here as it is in a small town. You just have to take it with a grain of salt."

Yet how did Mrs. Peters feel when, shortly after her daughter's marriage to Stuart Cramer III, rumors of Jean's discontent were circulated? How does she feel today as the rumors persist about her daughter's marriage failure? And how much of the blame can be placed upon those who began dooming it from the very beginning?

Terry Moore's mother knows what it is to suffer the slings and arrows directed toward her daughter. At one point, she reached the stage of suggesting that the unhappy Terry give up the career for which they have both worked so hard.

The word of mouth campaign against Terry has been almost unbelievable in its viciousness, and the young star spent many a night crying herself to sleep when

the attack was at its merciless heights.

These days, Terry is replying with more action than ever. She's been appearing in winter and summer stock, doing important television shows, studying as many subjects as possible, and her cooperation with the press is, as always, a delight.

In all walks of life a man or woman, boy or girl, who has gained popularity and success is subject to careless talk. It's unfortunate but true—particularly when the popularity and success are first attained. Alan and Sue Ladd, who have aided more prospective actors and actresses in their careers than you could count, well recall Alan's own trial under fire.

When Alan first became a star, he was mobbed by fans with boundless enthusiasm. And, one day, the story began making the rounds that whenever he parked his car in Hollywood, he removed the registration so the fans wouldn't know it belonged to him.

Anyone even slightly acquainted with Alan would question the story. Yet it rated an editorial in a leading paper which said, in effect, that Ladd was double-crossing the public that had made him a star.

Alan was hurt by the rumor. In the entire history of Hollywood, there's probably never been a star who has shown more consideration for his fans. "I know darned well that if it weren't for those kids I wouldn't be able to own a car," he spoke up at the time. "I'm a guy who realizes full well that those kids pay my salary."

Today, Alan could probably purchase an entire automobile factory if he had a mind to. But his thoughtfulness to the movie-going public remains unchanged. As a matter of fact, it's one of Hollywood's happiest legends.

Alan can also tell you how rumors grow out of all proportion. There was, for instance, the time someone approached him with the comment, "Hear you knocked out eight guys in your last picture."

"Eight?" Alan did a double-take. It was true that he had accidentally hurt one stunt man. It had happened during a scene which called for a free-for-all fight and had involved a large crowd.

In such scenes, the participants pull their punches, stopping short of their opponents' jaws. However, during the confusion, Alan had misjudged his distance, unintentionally clipped a stunt man and was sick over the matter for weeks.

As for the fellow with the bruised jaw, he may still be telling how Alan apologized to him for months, whenever they met.

It's doubtful that anyone who has ever passed along a rumor has stopped to realize how enduring it may be. And how unfair, especially if it's the result of misjudgment. Bing Crosby might tell you. But it's most unlikely that he would.

Somewhere along the line, Bing's easy-going manner was taken for sheer laziness and the story grew and spread. Yet inquire of the fellow who once set up a recording session with "the groaner." "What time shall we make it?" he asked, figuring on Bing ambling in around noon.

"Let's make it eight," replied Bing. He meant eight A.M. And he was right on time.

According to the record, Bing has never denied stories that he can't read music. However, if true, one musical director wishes to know why Crosby always asks to see the music before the lyrics? Once he went so far as to ask Bing, who characteristically replied, "Oh, I like to see

If you're STOUT

Send for This
FREE
Style Book



\$3.98 Save money on the latest styles in dresses and coats. Sizes 38 to 60, proportioned to slenderize your appearance, and all at low prices. 100-page Style Book is yours **FREE** and postpaid.

SIZES 38 TO 60 BUST

Dotted border-print Cotton Frock to cheer busy days, only \$3.98. Others from \$2.98, coats \$12.98 up. Also shoes, underwear, corsets.

Mail coupon below for **FREE** Style Book today!

DEPT. 6
INDIANAPOLIS 17,
INDIANA

Lane Bryant

Please mail me **FREE** Style Book for Stout Women. (6)

Name _____

Address _____

Post Office _____ State _____ F-55

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED

Size 8 x 10 Inches

on **DOUBLE-WEIGHT** Paper

Same price for full length or bust form, groups, landscapes, pet animals, etc., or enlargements of any part of a group picture. Original is returned with your enlargement.

67¢

Send No Money 3 for \$1.50

Just mail photo, negative or snapshot (any size) and receive your enlargement, guaranteed fadeless, on beautiful **double-weight** portrait quality paper. Pay postman 67¢ plus postage—or send 69¢ with order and we pay postage. Take advantage of this amazing offer. **Send your photos today.**

Professional Art Studios, 544 S. Main, Dept. 35-M, Princeton, Illinois



Work, Sleep, Play In Comfort

Without Nagging Backache

Nagging backache, headache, or muscular aches and pains may come on with over-exertion, emotional upsets or day to day stress and strain. And folks who eat and drink unwisely sometimes suffer mild bladder irritation...with that restless, uncomfortable feeling.

If you are miserable and worn out because of these discomforts, Doan's Pills often help by their pain relieving action, by their soothing effect to ease bladder irritation, and by their mild diuretic action through the kidneys—tending to increase the output of the 15 miles of kidney tubes.

So if nagging backache makes you feel dragged-out, miserable...with restless, sleepless nights...don't wait...try Doan's Pills...get the same happy relief millions have enjoyed for over 60 years. Get Doan's Pills today!

YOU'D NEVER KNOW I HAD PSORIASIS



(S. D.)* As hundreds of thousands of users have learned, Siroil tends to remove psoriasis crusts and scales on outer layer of skin. Light applications help control recurring lesions. Siroil doesn't stain clothing or bed linens. Offered on two-weeks-satisfaction-or-money-refunded basis. 22 years of successful results.

Write for free booklet.

*S. D. means Skin Disorder.

My thanks to-

SIROIL

AT ALL
DRUG STORES

SEND FOR INTERESTING FREE BOOKLET TODAY

SIROIL LABORATORIES, INC.

Dept. M-79, Santa Monica, Calif.

Please send me your free booklet on PSORIASIS.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Extra
Cash
Fast

Here's an unusual opportunity to earn extra cash fast and often. We pay the highest commissions to thousands of part-time salesmen who help us take orders for magazine subscriptions, all over the country. Easy! No experience! Rush name and address for FREE money-making information to: Macfadden Publications, 205 East 42 St., New York 17, N.Y.

"How to Make Money with Simple Cartoons"

A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address **FREE BOOK**

CARTOONISTS' EXCHANGE
Dept. 5910 Pleasant Hill, Ohio

HOW TO MAKE MONEY!

I am going to show you a simple plan by which you can pick up enough extra money every week to help you pay for extra nylons, blouses, and all the other accessories that make a girl's life happier. Just send me your name and address for FREE information on how to make money taking magazine subscription orders. No obligation. Macfadden Publications, 205 East 42 St., New York 17, N. Y.

FREE ENLARGEMENT
of your Favorite Photo

FROM FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS

Just to get acquainted, we will make you a beautiful studio quality 5 x 7 enlargement of any snapshot, photo or negative. Be sure to include color of hair, eyes and clothing, and get our Bargain Offer for having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oil and mounted in a handsome frame. Limit 2 to a customer. Please enclose 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing each enlargement. Original returned. We will pay \$100.00 for children's or adults pictures used in our advertising. Act NOW!

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. F-118
7021 Santa Monica Blvd., Hollywood 38, Calif.

WRITE: BREVITYPE INSTITUTE, SAN DIEGO, CALIF., DEPT. 1722
LEARN THE WORLD'S SIMPLEST, SPEEDIEST SHORTHAND NOW

FREE—please send me typical lessons, details on Brevitype—world's simplest, speediest shorthand—first machine shorthand to eliminate coding. Tell me how I learn Brevitype in ½ the time through your personally guided home-study course. Show me how switching to Brevitype, as hundreds have, prepares me for security as a stenographer, secretary, court or hearing reporter here, and abroad, in business or Civil Service—helps me increase my salary 50% to 100%. Include costs and budget plans.

BREVITYPE
THE EASY-TO-LEARN MACHINE
SHORTHAND

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

MODERN:
TYPEWRITER KEYBOARD!
NO CODING! FAST ABC!

THE BREVITYPE MACHINE, WHICH CARRIES THIS SEAL, COMES WITH THIS COURSE

the notes going up and down on the page!"

Few of those intent on careless talking stop to think of the heartbreak their words can cause and of the encouragement that a kind word can bring. Marilyn Monroe knows.

While attending a party one evening, Marilyn started into the powder room of a popular night spot. She got no further than just inside the door when she overheard two girls discussing her. "Those clothes she wears," said one. "Someone should really teach her how to dress."

"And I understand her manners are just as bad," exclaimed the other.

Then Marilyn heard an interruption. "Do you know Marilyn?" someone was asking. "Have you met her?"

"Well, no," both girls confessed.

"I believe you'll like her when you do, and you'll find that most of the things said about her aren't at all true," came the reply.

Marilyn recognized Eleanor Parker's voice. They had met only that evening, but the Monroe felt a lifetime's worth of gratitude.

While others sharpen their verbal claws, Marilyn is noticeably silent. "I was just a little girl when I learned to make up my own mind about right and wrong," she's said. "There was no one always to depend upon and I found it necessary to depend on myself. I'm convinced that principles and behavior are matters for the personal conscience. And there are at least two sides to every story."

As of late, Marilyn's been under fire again in her personal as well as her professional life. "I'm not completely immune to gossip even now," she'll tell you. "But I've found that gossip doesn't alter facts. It's more likely to expose the fears and frustrations of the name callers."

It would be difficult to count the friendships that have been ruined by those who spread rumors. Glenn and Ellie Ford once gave a party at which they began a family argument about whether Peter, their son, was seeing too much television. They'd forgotten their disagreement by the time their guests had departed. However, one guest remembered it entirely too well. He began murmuring around about what a shame it was about the Fords. The poor unhappy Fords.

Glenn and Ellie were soon deluged by calls inquiring when the divorce suit would be filed. Eventually they learned the source of the tale and the friendship isn't at all what it used to be.

You'd think two people in love would be left to themselves. Yet Tony Curtis and Janet Leigh have been victimized by talebearers from the very start of their romance.

Before their marriage, Tony was accused of dating Janet for publicity purposes as she was the star, he a comparative newcomer. In these stories you heard of their night-clubbing activities. You rarely heard a word about the many evenings they spent with their families, or of Tony's tender devotion to Janet when photographers were absent from the scene.

If there was a plot, it backfired and Tony and Janet were married sooner than they had originally planned. Tony was on his first big personal appearance tour and Janet was on location in Detroit. It was in Denver that the story reached him. Janet, the word went, had met a handsome ballplayer and, as far as she was concerned, the Curtis-Leigh romance was dead.

Tony tried to call her from backstage at the theatre, but he couldn't reach her. So he took his sinking heart back to his hotel. Maybe there was some truth to the story, he thought. It was hard to believe, but maybe.

At 3 A.M., he was awakened by the ring

of the phone. It was Janet, who had had trouble getting through to him. Yes, she'd met the ballplayer. They'd appeared at the same benefit and had gone out for a bite to eat with a group of friends. She'd thought nothing about the incident until she'd heard the rumors—from the unhappy ballplayer and his fiancée, who'd heard them first.

Tony and Janet decided to be married as quickly as possible. Perhaps that would stop all the talk. But after their wedding, stories only increased. One day Tony tripped on the set and hurt his ankle. The word went around that Janet had kicked him. And Janet went around muttering, "Kicked him? I know who I'd like to kick!"

Today, they both frankly admit that their marriage has been going through a period of strain and stress, as do all marriages. However, experts are betting that they're far too sensible to let the lime-light wreck the partnership they value above all else. "We've been trying to live our own lives and let people say what they like, hoping that perhaps they'll give up and go away," says Tony. And perhaps they will!

Today, Fernando Lamas and Arlene Dahl are well on their way to becoming one of America's best-known husband and wife teams on both stage and screen. Looking back, it might be concluded that they deserve some sort of citation for the accomplishment.

A stranger in town—any town—often becomes the victim of unfair gossip. And such was the case of Fernando Lamas. Because she loved him, Arlene drew her share.

A man of great charm, there was no doubt that Fernando had a way with the ladies. And his first big Hollywood romance happened to be with his leading lady, Lana Turner. "Publicity," shrieked the rumormongers, as if Lana weren't one of Hollywood's most beautiful stars, one whom any man would like to date.

However, once the talk began there was no stopping it. Fernando was blamed for breaking Lana's heart. Dubbed a Latin Lover type, he was credited to being well on the way to breaking Arlene's heart. "He'll never marry her," the stories insisted. "He's just using her to keep his name in print and get jobs."

Fernando was understandably upset by the attacks. "I will not rush into marriage. I did that when I was very young and I lived to regret it. Probably Arlene and I will get married, but in due time."

In due time they did marry and there's no happier couple in Hollywood. Despite the talk, they waited to make certain that their love would last.

If rumors reached Stewart Granger on the "Bhowani Junction" location in India of Jean Simmons stepping out with Frank Sinatra, he knew better than to think in terms of more than friendship between two stars of "Guys and Dolls," for he knows the ways of Hollywood gossip.

When Jean and Stewart were first married, a telephone call interrupted one of their quiet evenings at home. "Hear you and Jean are going to get a divorce," said the columnist at the other end of the line.

"What in the world are you talking about?" asked the baffled Granger.

"Do you deny it?"

"Of course, I deny it," replied Granger.

The following day there came another call. "What's this about a divorce?" Stewart was asked.

"What divorce?" he bellowed.

"Well, after all, you *did* make a denial. There must have been something to it," came the reply.

"Where in the blazes did you get such a story?" asked Granger.

"From the paper. Says so right here,"

said his friend. "Stewart Granger Denies Divorce Rumors!"

The danger in believing rumors is unlimited and many a victim has fallen under their spell. Take Montgomery Clift. You'd think he'd spent his entire life ignoring gossip. Yet, at one time, he listened and gave in.

Living in a modest apartment after his success in motion pictures, Monty was represented as a near-tenement dweller, not to mention miser, and the stories began to bother him.

Was it really a star's duty, as they said, to live in a manner expected by the public? Did fans actually resent a star's attempt to lead his own life in his own way?

Clift moved into a more expensive apartment and threw cocktail parties for the "right people." But it didn't last. He's long since gotten back to normal. And why? "I lost all my friends," he explained when he returned to modest living quarters. "They thought I was going high-hat. And I almost went broke paying the bills."

Victor Mature will listen to a gossip, for a time. Then he'll make a suggestion. "Let's go over and see the guy and you can tell him what you've told me. To his face."

Mature wasn't immune to rumors even while in the Coast Guard during the war. As a Bo'sun's Mate, one of his jobs was to be lowered into the water to rescue service men whose ships had been sunk.

The water was incredibly icy and it happened that the shipboard authorities were providing a shot of brandy for the rescuers after each dip into the ocean. Upon one particular day, Victor had some

eleven rescues to his credit—more than any of the others. "The story reached the States and when I finally got back, I heard that the only reason I kept going down was so I could have more brandy when I came up again," grins Mature, who has one of Hollywood's finest service records.

James and Pamela Mason took legal action to halt the rumors that swarmed about them. They sued for libel, declaring the stories "malicious persecution."

Pam went on. "As long as we're alive, it's safe to say that we'll be married. The rest of the talk is tommyrot."

Marlon Brando reacts to gossip in various ways. He's taken it with sense of humor, grain of salt, great annoyance, though not necessarily in that order.

Whoever, whatever, still memorable is the story of the time he attended a party and was cornered by a lady who loved to talk. And did. She engaged him in a lengthy conversation—one-sided to be sure—and recited all of the tales she had ever heard about him. At long last, she concluded with an impressed, "But Mr. Brando, no matter what they say, you're just like everyone else. And I'm certainly going to spread the news around!"

Marlon gave her a long, sad look. Then, without a word, he walked over to the nearest corner of the room and stood on his head.

Perhaps Uncle Sam had the right idea when he put up the very effective World War II posters, "A slip of the lip may sink a ship." Perhaps they should be displayed again with "How many people have you sunk lately?" penciled in!

THE END

Bringing Up Baby

(Continued from page 53)

a good father. In fact, I never doubted it."

"Ha!" remarked Lydia, which seemed to sum up her opinion of the situation then. As for now, she was quick to admit, "Chuck's a better mother than I am. You should watch him bathe the baby."

"I let Lydia do the easy part, like cleaning the ears. But I do the main job," boasted Mr. Heston. "A soapy baby is very slippery, you know."

"Chuck was the best baby bather in the Red Cross class," Lydia added, still sounding somewhat surprised. "I guess it was because he's so used to taking directions as an actor that he caught on quickly. The first time he bathed Fray he did everything perfectly until he took him out of the water. Then he shook him out like a rubber doll. I screamed, but Fray loved it."

"We have dozens of pictures of Fray and Chuck. All my friends keep asking why there aren't any pictures of me and Fray. It's simple. I can't get my hands on him when Chuck's around. When we have guests, Chuck keeps getting the baby out of bed and showing him to everyone. Some of our friends have seen him through eighteen repeat performances. They're thoroughly bored."

Chuck looked aghast at such a thought. "He almost drove the nurse out of her mind with the sterling silver safety pins," Lydia continued, despite distracting noises from her husband. "They were a gift to the baby, but the nurse thought they weren't safe and wouldn't use them. Every time she turned her back, Chuck would switch them."

Chuck Heston shuffled his six-foot-two frame impatiently on the small stool he was sitting on. You could tell he still thought he was right. There's always a definiteness about him, an air that says I'm master of my fate and captain of my soul. Even as a kid he had this, when he made up his mind to become an actor. He

never forgot his goal. He practiced daily.

Take the matter of Lydia, for instance. He was seventeen when he got ideas about her. She sat in front of him in drama class at Northwestern University. He'd never had a date with a girl when he first saw Lydia. He'd been too busy concentrating on becoming an actor to think of them. But the pert, dark-haired Clarke girl attracted him. He wanted to get to know her.

It wasn't easy. Lydia frankly admits now she thought the big, lanky fellow from Michigan looked as wild as the woods he'd come from. He asked her for countless dates before she accepted one. Then he asked her countless more times to marry him. But she held out for a long while. She was as much in love with the theatre as Chuck was. Marriage was not included in her plans. Chuck persisted. Lydia resisted. Chuck persisted. They married.

For eleven years the Hestons had a unique but happy marriage. Chuck's clinching argument against single bliss to Lydia was that two careers in a family could flourish as healthily as one. And they had. Chuck had his tv and movie work; Lydia, her stage plays. Of course, it meant they were oftentimes apart.

A great part of their dialogue in the pre-Fraser days ran something like, "Hello, honey. Goodbye, dear."

But all this is changed now.

"I used to think the greatest thrill in the world was being on the road in a play. But now I feel I've had the road. Fray is my greatest thrill," Lydia says.

"Fray likes Bach," Chuck Heston interrupted. "It soothes him."

"I grew up in the Michigan woods—I'd like Fray to be raised there. Of course, there are problems to living in the woods, just as there are problems anywhere. There is the problem of aloneness, but I think this is more likely to prove an asset than a detriment. It teaches self-reliance. I wouldn't give up my home in Michigan

Maternity

STYLE BOOK

Free

\$4.98

New Fifth Ave. styles keep you smart while pregnant, adjust to your figure. Sizes: Misses' 10 to 20, Junior 9 to 17, Women's 36 to 44.

Clever Jacket-&Skirt Outfit of 80-square Percale! Crisp white braid outlines umbrella-type gores at front of Jacket. Only \$4.98. Other dresses from \$2.98. Supporters, undies. Everything for the coming baby, too.

Mail coupon for your big FREE Style Book.

Lane Bryant

DEPT. 902
INDIANAPOLIS 17,
INDIANA

Mail FREE Maternity Style Book in plain wrapper. (902)

Name _____

Address _____

Post Office _____ State _____ F-55

DESTROY UNWANTED HAIR FOREVER

Temporary relief is NOT enough

Only by KILLING THE HAIR ROOT can you be sure UNWANTED HAIR is GONE FOREVER. Brings relief and social happiness. Do not use our method until you have read our instruction book carefully and learned to use the MAHLER METHOD safely and efficiently. Used successfully over fifty years.

SEND 5¢ TODAY FOR BOOKLET

MAHLER'S, INC. Dept. 59-N PROVIDENCE 15, R. I.

NEW BEAUTY FOR YOU

RING SET

CAN BE YOURS!

Beautiful Engagement and Wedding ring to match in 1/40 10-k GOLD plate with attractive brilliants, fully guaranteed, For Selling \$2.00 worth of the famous Rosebud Products. Order 8 ROSEBUD SALVE to sell at 25¢ a box OR 4 ROSEBUD Perfume to sell at 50¢ a bottle. Order only 4 salve or 2 perfume to get one of these wonderful rings.

ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 49, WOODSBORO, MARYLAND

"Dark-Eyes" PERMANENT DARKENER

FOR LASHES AND BROWS

SWIMPROOF! One application lasts 4 to 5 weeks! Our 22nd year.

*For the hairs to which applied

\$1.00 (plus tax) at leading drug, dept. and variety chain stores

25¢ Send TODAY for TRIAL SIZE!

"DARK-EYES" COMPANY, Dept. P-105
3319 W. Carroll Ave., Chicago 24, Ill.

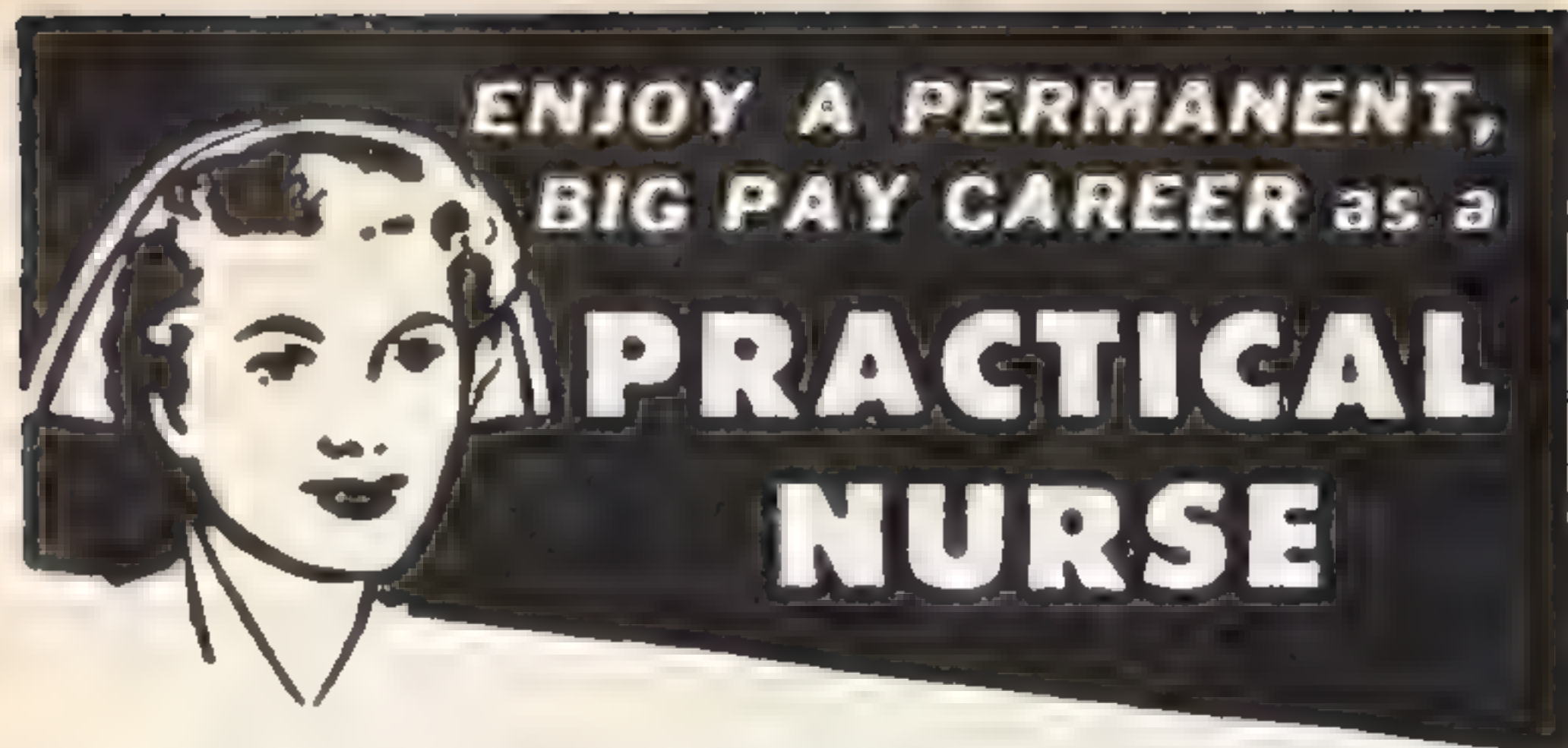
I enclose 25¢ (coin or stamps—tax included) for TRIAL SIZE PACKAGE of "Dark-Eyes" with directions.

check shade: ☐ Black ☐ Brown

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____



EARN AT HOME WHILE LEARNING

FREE SAMPLE LESSON shows how easily you can become a professionally trained practical nurse by home study in a short time. NO HIGH SCHOOL NEEDED. No age limit.

FOR FREE LESSON and FULL INFORMATION

MAIL COUPON NOW!

Post Graduate Hospital
School of Nursing
9D105 Auditorium Bldg.
Chicago 5, Illinois

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Free MATERNITY STYLE CATALOG

SAVE MONEY—Shop by Mail! FREE catalog pictures hundreds of exclusive maternity fashions. World's Largest, Complete Selection, Dresses, Suits, Mix & Match Separates, Sportswear, Girdles, Lingerie; \$2.98 to \$22.98. Catalog mailed in plain envelope.

CRAWFORD'S
Dept. 35, 8015 Wornall, Kansas City 14, Mo.



NEW, NATURAL LIGHTWEIGHT DENTAL PLATE

MADE FROM YOUR OLD ONE—New, Professional Method gives you natural-looking, perfect-fitting plastic plate—upper, lower or partial—from your old cracked or loose plate without an impression. CLINICAL method means fast service, huge savings. Try new plate full 30 days at our risk. New plates sent you Air Mail same day.

Now Priced Low As **\$15.95**

SEND NO MONEY—just your name and address for full particulars FREE. No cost. No obligation. Act now.

CLINICAL DENTAL LAB., 335 W. Madison St., Dept. 99-1, Chicago 6, Ill.

3 ENLARGEMENTS \$1.00

One 8x10 and Two 5x7 for only **10c** for shipping



Made from any size photo or negative. Original returned. For OIL COLOR-ING send 50c extra for each 8x10; and 30c extra for each 5x7. Enclose full payment with order.

H.B.H. Photo Service, Dept. TS
12 Fifth Ave. New York 11, N. Y.

MAKE \$50—\$75—\$100 EXTRA MONEY

Sell New TALL Greeting Cards

Show friends amazing value Christmas, All Occasion assortments, novelties, personal wedding invitations & announcements. Profits to \$1.00 a box. Bonus. Write today for Free Trial outfit of Feature boxes on approval, 77 FREE Samples Personal Christmas Cards, Stationery.

NEW CHRISTMAS SLIM CARD Assortment

FREE 48-page Catalog

NEW ENGLAND ART PUBLISHERS
North Abington 1021, Mass.

MORE VALUE LATEST STYLES

OUT OF PAWN... GENUINE DIAMONDS

SAVE UP TO 50% and more
Diamonds from Estates, Banks, and Undeemed pledges

Send for Brand New 36 PAGE FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOG
Over 100,000 selected customers have bought their diamonds from Berman's.

ALL DIAMONDS RESET IN BRAND NEW MODERN MOUNTINGS

Berman's Diamond Loan Bank
Dept. TG —BERMAN BLDG., BALTO. 1, MD.

for anything," Chuck said firmly. "My grandfather once owned one hundred and fifty thousand acres there. It was all sold. We were land-poor back in the depression days. Now, I've bought back almost fifteen hundred acres. That's where my roots are. It's beautiful country—very wild. I own a house there, vote there, have a Michigan state license on my car. And as soon as I finish 'The Ten Commandments,' we're all heading back.

"Lydia and I both feel strongly about raising Fray ourselves. We decided not to have a regular nurse for the baby. I've seen too much of that in Hollywood, where the baby is brought in to say goodnight to mummy and daddy and that's it. Lydia takes care of the baby and we have a maid for the housework. He's really a very good child. We worried about his perhaps being cranky before he was born and had special soundproofing put between the walls that connect our bedroom with his. But he didn't cry at all. In fact, we even let the nurse go before we'd planned.

"Right now, I'm torn between painting some murals in Fray's room of scenes of Michigan wild life or shepherd scenes from the A. A. Milne books, which I want to start after I finish the fresco I'm on."

"Chuck drives me wild with his painting in the house," Lydia said. "I'm neurotic about my furniture."

And no wonder. For the fresco, which is a copy of a tremendous wall that supposedly stood in Egypt in Moses' days, fills one side of the Heston apartment and rests on a beautiful ebony sideboard. Since there were no splotches of brown paint marring the shiny ebony, one can only guess that Lydia, to date, has been quick enough to outwit Chuck by getting there first with the sheet.

"Fray's a born trouser," Lydia boasted. "But then, why shouldn't he be if there's anything to prenatal influence? You know, he was on-stage for one hundred and seventy-five performances of 'The Seven Year Itch' when I played the lead in the road company. I was horribly nauseated most of the time. I would grab the set and actually had to catapult myself on-stage each night. But I got my best notices then. I can thank Fray for that."

"Our son's career was spectacular but short," Chuck said. "He started right on the top, playing his first screen role opposite Judith Anderson, Nina Foch and Martha Scott and was directed by none other than C. B. DeMille. When Mr. DeMille heard about the baby, he wired us, 'If it's a boy, he'll play the baby Moses.'"

"The week he was three months old, Moses' age according to the Bible, Fray played the scene in the bulrushes. Mr. DeMille signed his name on a solid gold contract. Fiddle Foot left a purple imprint of his left foot on a piece of white parchment to show his good faith. When our accountant, a rather whimsical fellow, applied for Fray's social security card, he asked that speed be exercised in processing the application since the applicant hadn't worked in three months. When he gets his Screen Actors Guild card, he'll be the youngest member of that organization. He worked four days and with his earnings he purchased Paramount stock.

"When I first heard that Fray was to be in the movie," Lydia interjected, "I was delighted but worried. I was afraid he wouldn't behave and that the noise and people on the set would frighten him and he'd cry. But he cried only once—right on cue—during the scene where it says in the Bible 'behold the babe wept.' Fray did."

"Once he got started," Chuck said, "he wouldn't stop crying. We decided he must be hungry, so everyone stopped while I gave him a bottle. There were hundreds of people on the set that day, all patiently

waiting until Fray finished. After what seemed an interminable period, with production costs mounting, Mr. DeMille said, 'If this baby eats at the most expensive restaurants in the world the rest of his life, he'll never have a more costly meal.'"

During the shooting, Lydia was on the set, along with a nurse, a welfare worker and a set of twin stand-ins. "We couldn't have asked for a better baby the rest of the time. I thought he might get claustrophobia and cry when the scene was shot when baby Moses is placed in the straw basket and the top's brought down. But he loved it. The scene had to be shot several times and each time Chuck would wade out in the water and place Fray in the basket. The first time, he took him out of the basket between takes, he noticed Fray felt a little damp. This being a natural phenomenon," Lydia laughed, "Chuck didn't say anything. But the next time he took him out of the basket, Fray was sopping wet. It was then we discovered that the basket was leaking. I think it was Henry Wilcoxon who quipped, 'That's the first time I ever heard of a bed wetting the baby.'"

"Fray enjoyed all the attention. He wasn't very polite at the end though," explained Chuck. "When we took him to bid Mr. DeMille goodbye, he punched him in the nose. Maybe it's just as well he's retiring to live off his old man for about the next twenty years."

There was an air of finality in Chuck's last statement. His eyes grew serious. "If he wants to become an actor when he grows up, that will be fine with me, but I will actively try to prevent him from becoming one as a child. The main thing I

BUY U. S. BONDS AND INVEST IN YOUR FUTURE

want my baby to be now is a little boy. And I wouldn't be dismayed if he wants to be something other than an actor later on. The odds against any actor being able to make a living are so long, I would wish him well in some other profession. I would feel differently if there were a chance of every good actor succeeding eventually, but this is not the case—too often it's a matter of chance."

Chuck must have been thinking over those long years of struggling to get his break, the months of pounding the pavements after he'd returned from the war. For almost a year Lydia's modeling jobs brought in the major portion of their income then. Chuck hadn't liked that, but Lydia encouraged him to go on, looking for his break. Finally, it came—first radio soap operas, then tv. It was from his roles in a television series titled "Studio One" that he got his big break in the movies. Hal Wallis admired his work in such heavy dramas as "Jane Eyre," "Of Human Bondage" and "Macbeth." By the time he arrived in Hollywood, he was well on his way as a rising young actor. Things began to go easily then, but Chuck Heston has never been able to forget those long years.

Just then a short cry came from the nursery. "I think Fray's up," father Heston beamed and jumped up. Two minutes later he was back with Fray in his arms. Lydia looked very pleased. Fray gurgled. Chuck beamed. There was no doubt about it. Everyone was having a wonderful time.

THE END

Sorority Girl

(Continued from page 87)

"Sororities weren't brought about by snobbery, and it's a shame that it has crept into many of them. Originally, they were formed by people who liked one another, enjoyed the same things.

"This doesn't mean that the girls lose their individuality. At least, it certainly isn't necessary. It means there's someone standing by to encourage you.

"It doesn't mean that your acquaintances will be screened or limited either. If you do happen to stick closely to your group, it's likely you'd form your own little clique and stay there anyway.

"Of course, sororities want to pledge girls who can contribute to the group. Personalities are bound to enter into the matter—and grudges. But these are things that one must face during an entire life.

"You don't have to be an actress to realize the importance of the phrase, 'To thine own self be true,'" says Janet. "But if you don't give it some thought, you're likely to defeat your own purpose.

"This could happen if you're just starting to work in a large office. But let's say instead that you're just beginning college. Suddenly you're plopped down in the middle of a strange campus. Then you meet a group of girls and you find yourself admiring them. Naturally, you'd like to be one of them.

"But stop for a moment and examine your motives. Do you honestly like them, or are you simply impressed by their sorority pins? Do they really like you for yourself? Have you given them a chance to know the real you?

"During the rushing period, the rushees try so hard to make a good impression. They have stiff competition and that affects people in different ways. Some clam up completely, others chatter incessantly, put on airs that don't become them. It's hard to say, 'Be yourself. Be natural.' It's difficult to do. I just happened to stumble upon the secret!

"A girl should stop and ask herself just why she wants to join a sorority or a club. She should analyze the kind of group it may be. A girl who cannot join a snob-

bish group need have no fears about being a social failure. She should realize that girls who flaunt their sorority pins have little else to flaunt.

"Although I pledged a college sorority, I do know what rejection can mean. I faced it in high school. There was a sorority in my school and I wanted to become a member. I was blackballed.

"It hurt. It always does. However, I figured you can sit around feeling sorry for yourself for just so long. I looked around for other clubs. I joined a singing group. I joined the Campfire girls. I worked hard and made the Honor Society. And I had so many friends and was so busy that my disappointment vanished.

"These clubs were fun, but we were also accomplishing something, learning something. To my mind, this is the way every sorority or club should be.

"I know that a lot is said about the tomfoolery that goes on in high-school and college sororities. I also know that the hazing during what they call 'Hell Week' can be injurious. However, I believe that these groups are growing out of it, slowly, perhaps, but surely.

"It began, I believe, with a young veteran who returned to school after his Army days. He suggested that Hell Week be turned into Help Week. In turn, the National Interfraternity Council recommended that Help Week become a new tradition. All over the country, sororities and fraternities have taken it up. Instead of wasting energy in mischievous tricks, they've volunteered as aids for hospitals and recreation centers. They've asked pledges to help with Scout meetings. They've financed scholarships for foreign students who want to do graduate work in this country and also more scholarships for American students doing graduate work abroad. And these scholarships are open to all students.

"A sorority can be what it's members make it," concludes Janet. "And your life can be whatever you want to make of it."

And while the pros and cons still rage, it's a thought to remember.

THE END

Jimmy—on the Q. T.

(Continued from page 71)

believe that he does not care especially for the incidental trappings of stardom. But he faces them in the dogged, head-scratching manner of a true son of Indiana, Pennsylvania—and with the assurance of Princeton, class of '32.

Not many people know James Stewart well. Only a handful, for example, would be aware that he has no special fondness for his more popular handle, Jimmy, and is called simply Jim by his intimates. Though millions feel on rather cozy terms with him, the logical offshoot of his exceptionally warm and direct personality, no more than a few would know that he never appears in waking hours without his shoes highly polished. And while everybody, so to speak, has knowledge of his splendid war record, a very small percentage of everybody would have the information that this is not to be discussed in his presence. He never, literally never, mentions it, not even to his wife, who was Gloria Hatrick McLean.

Gloria Hatrick McLean met James Stewart at a dinner party at the home of Rocky and Gary Cooper early in October 1948. It is Mrs. Stewart's recollection that they did not address one another at all, but did a great deal of looking. Some time after that, on the heels of a devoted court-

ship, Stewart invited her over to his house one night for dinner. She was pleased to accept. In the middle of the entree, Stewart—who had not exactly been babbling up to then—put down his fork and said: "Will you marry me?" Again, she was pleased to accept. "Yes," was the sum total of her answer.

"That," a friend remarked to her later, "was a fast way of doing it."

"Why not?" said Gloria. "I wasn't stuck for an answer."

Mrs. Stewart had two sons by a prior marriage: Ronald, who is eleven now, and Michael, nine. She and Stewart are the parents of twin girls, Judy and Kelly, four. The combined circumstances led to a contretemps during the purchase of the Beverly Hills home they now occupy. The front was thickly covered with ivy, a facade which Mrs. Stewart did not like.

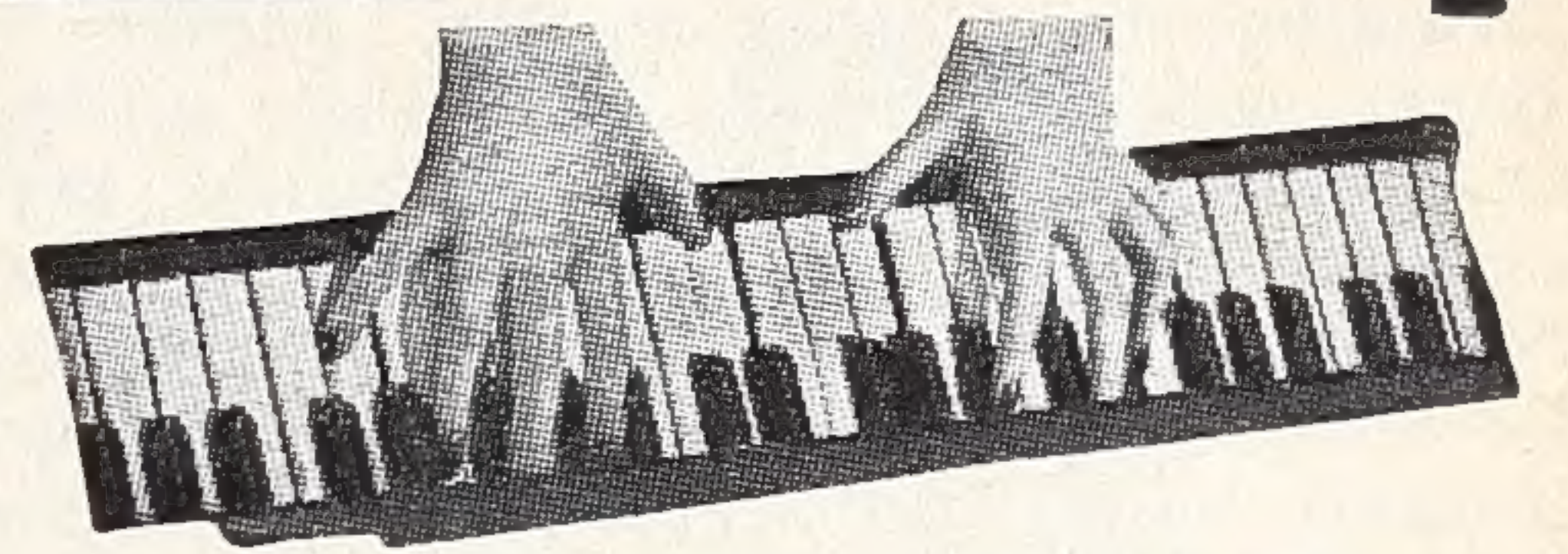
"It'll have to go," she said. "The place looks like a dormitory."

"Well," said Stewart, aptly enough. "What else is it?"

The front is still covered with ivy.

Methodical is perhaps too mild a term for James Stewart. More properly, he is meticulous. A handy man around the house—especially in matters having to do with carpentry—he maintains his tools with such fanatic precision that he could

You Can Play



ANY INSTRUMENT

... even if you don't know a single note of music now!

IMAGINE! Even if you never dreamed you could play... you can soon surprise your friends with your musical ability. No special talent or previous training needed. Spend just a few minutes a day—and only a few cents per lesson. Teach yourself to play piano, guitar, accordion, whatever instrument you choose. Make amazingly rapid progress because you start right out playing real pieces by note. No boring exercises to do. Over 900,000 people have chosen this easy home study method.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE BOOK—Read the whole fascinating story of this wonderful method in 36-page illustrated book. For FREE copy, mail coupon to: U. S. School of Music, Studio A-2010, Port Washington, N.Y. 57th successful year.



U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Studio A-2010, Port Washington, N.Y.

Please send me your 36-page illustrated Free Book.

I'm interested in playing (name instrument).....
☐ I do ☐ I do NOT—have instrument now.

Name.....
(please print)

Address.....

\$300 FOR YOUR Child's Photo



BIG DEMAND for boys and girls photos, ages 6 months to 18 years. \$300 or more PAID if used for advertising purposes. Send ONE small photo for approval. Print CHILD'S and MOTHER'S name and address on back. Returned 15 days. NO OBLIGATION.

ADVERTISERS PHOTOS
6000-HJ Sunset, Hollywood 28, Calif.

DANCING SHOES—SUPPLIES

Toe \$5.95, Pads & Ribbons \$1.00; Ballet \$3.29, Tap Shoes With Toe Taps, To Size 3, \$4.95, Larger \$5.45; Acrobatic \$1.39, Crepe Sole \$1.95. Send Shoe Size and Foot Outline. Leotards \$3.85. Sheer or Mesh Opera Hose \$4.95, Mesh Tights \$7.45, Hula Skirts \$3.25. Send Check or Money Order, Add 35c For Postage.

BATON—DRUM CORPS SUPPLIES

SKATING SKIRTS—Roller or Ice
Catalog 25c (Can be Applied to a Purchase)

QUINCON DANCE SUPPLIES
7 FOSTER ST., Dept. P, QUINCY 69, MASS.



Doctors recommend:
THE SECRET OF A MILLION WOMEN...

Marvel WHIRLING SPRAY
SYRINGE FOR WOMEN

\$3.50 at Drug Counters Everywhere

FREE BOOKLET: MARVEL Co., 1310TW East St., New Haven, Conn.

SUFFERERS FROM **PSORIASIS**
(SCALY SKIN TROUBLE)

MAKE THE ONE **SPOT TEST** Use **DERMOIL**

SEE FOR YOURSELF no matter how long you have suffered. Write for FREE book on Psoriasis and DERMOL with actual "before—after" photo record of results.

Don't be embarrassed with Psoriasis, the ugly, scaly skin disease. Try non-staining DERMOL. Amazing results reported for over 22 years! Many grateful users report the scaly red patches on body or scalp gradually disappeared and they again enjoyed the thrill of a smooth clear skin. DERMOL formula is used by many doctors. Must give definite benefit or your money back. Make our famous "One Spot Test"! SEND 10¢ for trial bottle. DERMOL sold at Liggett and Walgreen and other leading Drug Stores. Write today LAKE LABORATORIES Dept. 1204 Box 3925 Strathmoor Station, Detroit 27, Mich.

Send for **GENEROUS TRIAL SIZE**

go to the smallest screw driver in the dark. He is an ardent amateur photographer and has his vast equipment assembled in the same fashion. In details of dress it is as true. Stewart's wardrobe is not extensive. "Why buy a suit?" he once protested to his wife. "I've got a suit!" His formality in clothes is not pervasive—slacks and a cashmere jacket are uniform around the house. His Ivy League tastes insist on ties, and for going-out purposes, dark blue suits. The day he went to war, he hung his best dark blue suit precisely in moth balls. The day, several years later, he came back, he did the same with his Air Force uniform, replete with the eagle of full colonel, and went right to where the suit was. It fitted him fine.

Stewart's friends declaim as one that he is a droll fellow in a solemn, unobtrusive way, and there are narratives to support the view. One has to do with a Glendale preview of an early Stewart film, where a small boy approached him for an autograph.

"Didn't I give you one last week?" asked Stewart, whose memory for faces is remarkable.

"Yes, sir," said the boy, who was a nice little boy but blindly dedicated to a mission. "But I've gotta have five of yours to swap for somebody good."

The speech still moves Stewart to mirth. But he was nothing if not cooperative. Patiently he signed five pages of the boy's album and handed it back to him. "Might as well get this done in one operation," he observed. "Somebody good's liable to turn up any time."

For Stewart, that was quite a speech. While not a strong, silent man on the order of his friend Cooper, he is more of a conversational counter-puncher than a lead-off man, and he rarely says anything without thinking about it first.

"Jim's the kind of a guy," an intimate has reflected, "that if you say to him, 'How are you?' he'll tell you. He's got no idle patter at all."

Cooper has even less. It was thus that there occurred one afternoon the incident of the long, long drive. Stewart was enjoying an unaccustomed day off. Had it all to himself. But he wasn't enjoying it. Idleness has an abrasive effect on his nerves.

"These wonderful days off," he has said, "you look forward to so much, have a way of being a frost. You call friends. They're not home or they're busy doing something else. You run out of things to do. So there you are. Nowhere."

Well, this crisis had arrived when Cooper came by.

"Go for a drive?" he called.

"Might's well," said Stewart.

They drove for three hours. Not a word was exchanged. At the end of the afternoon, Cooper dropped Stewart off again.

"So long," he said.

"See you around," said Stewart.

He re-entered his home.

"How is Coop?" said Mrs. Stewart.

"Dunno," said Stewart. "Didn't ask him."

The Stewart household runs on a schedule about as exacting as that of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Rail Road. Breakfast is served at a certain time, lunch at another, dinner at another. The time is always the same. There are no deviations. If the Stewarts lunch out, they do so at Romanoff's. No place else. Every Thursday evening, while in residence, they dine at Chasen's. Same table; same time. They do not go to night clubs unless the entertainer is one they particularly like. Each July 4th, they assemble the children and go to the fireworks at Los Angeles' Coliseum. Not to perform this ritual would be unthinkable. Most evenings they spend either at home or at the home of one of a

limited circle of close friends. The preferred diversions here are records, talk and canasta, a game for which Gloria Stewart has displayed near genius.

Left to their own devices, on the other hand, the Stewarts like to tackle somewhat knottier problems. Stewart has a chess-player's mind. So has his wife. The two also subscribe to a jig-saw puzzle library—it seems there is such a thing—which monthly services them with a staggering jigsaw. This is not kid stuff but a mosaic rigged to cover a small acre of floor. Mrs. Stewart generally does the heavy duty on these while Jim kibitzes.

The two are in truth very fine parents. It's a situation that cannot be overstated.

Jimmy is kind but firm. "Discipline," he has said with a striking wisdom, "provides them with a sense of security. Undisciplined youngsters become insecure because there's no pattern they can trust." Bad report cards mean loss of downstairs privileges for the boys, and they jolly well know that Pop means it. Asked once if he gave them allowances, Stewart said he didn't, rather on the grounds that they were too young to be on salary.

The Stewarts are tireless picnickers—Stewart was never happier than when, on one birthday, he was given a fancy fitted picnic basket. They are enthusiastic golf-

FIFTY FABULOUS PRIZES!

Once again Photoplay offers
you the chance of a lifetime to

WIN A PRESENT FROM A STAR

This year the prizes are bigger
and better than ever—so don't
miss the exciting details in the
November issue

on sale October 6

ers and really zealous fishermen, a pursuit at which Stewart's enjoyment is only slightly marred by the circumstance that Gloria always hauls in a bigger fish.

Stewart has a small number of crotchets, one of which is being interviewed without prior briefing. His thought processes are more thorough than they are fast, and he feels rather off balance when speared with no warning. At Omaha for the world premiere of Paramount's "Strategic Air Command"—Warner's will produce Lindbergh—he was notified only ten minutes in advance that he was to emcee the stage proceedings, presenting such mighty brass as General Curt LeMay. He wasn't at all happy about it.

"You fellas," he once remarked querulously to a reporter, "ought to give a guy a little warning. Come up and ask me all of a sudden what I did yesterday, I wouldn't be able to tell you. Mind freezes up."

But on termites, he discourses fluently. "It's a scientific fact," he announced a while back, "that when wood gets to be as old as the wood in my house, it's delicious.

To termites. They not only eat three times a day but begin to snack between meals. I'm expecting them to add pepper and salt any time now."

He shows faint irritation when asked if he plans to retire. One day last spring his nasal voice sharpened notably when he addressed the subject, and the famous drawl became nearly staccato.

"No, I'm not going to retire!" he said. "Why should I? This is my profession. This is what I do. I love it. You pick your career and then there's no such thing as enough. Not yet anyway. Lord, I can't even take a year off. The competition's gettin' too tough. Too many good young actors coming up behind you."

Stewart's consideration for other persons is—if the word is not a prissy one—almost exquisite. He would not, for example, think of imposing on his servants' time off, and recently, when he hosted one of his rare cocktail parties for a visiting Eastern dignitary, he had Chasen's cater it rather than ask his own staff to work overtime.

And finally, Stewart's a rabid movie fan. In his converted cellar, he has a 16-mm projector, a screen and a few easy chairs, and runs whatever films he can get his hands on. Or if he hasn't got his hands on any, the Stewarts just plain go to the movies. On occasion, he runs his own pictures for the family.

James Maitland Stewart was born in Indiana, Pennsylvania on May 20, 1908.

Jim went to Mercersburg and then Princeton, had some idea he'd like to be an architect, majored and graduated in it, in fact, but then turned to acting. This was not haphazard. He was a pretty hot shot in Princeton's polished Triangle Club, and it was more than evident that he had talent.

He worked on the New York stage for a while but came to Hollywood pretty fast by conventional standards. He got off in pictures practically on top and has not stepped down since. Nor is he especially likely to.

Stewart's enlistment as a private in the Army Air Force was one of the rare times on which he was able to gain weight. Rejected the first time for a deficiency in this respect, he acquired seven pounds as fast as he could and wasn't turned down again.

He was a model private—a trifle more than a model private, according to one man who served with him, due to an anxiety to adjust to the unit and cancel out his identity as a film star. His rise to colonel thereafter was richly deserved and had no connection whatever with his being a screen celebrity. Obviously, in fact, the Army does not fool in these matters.

Stewart's record in bombers flying from England in World War II is rote. He flew twenty-five missions over enemy territory.

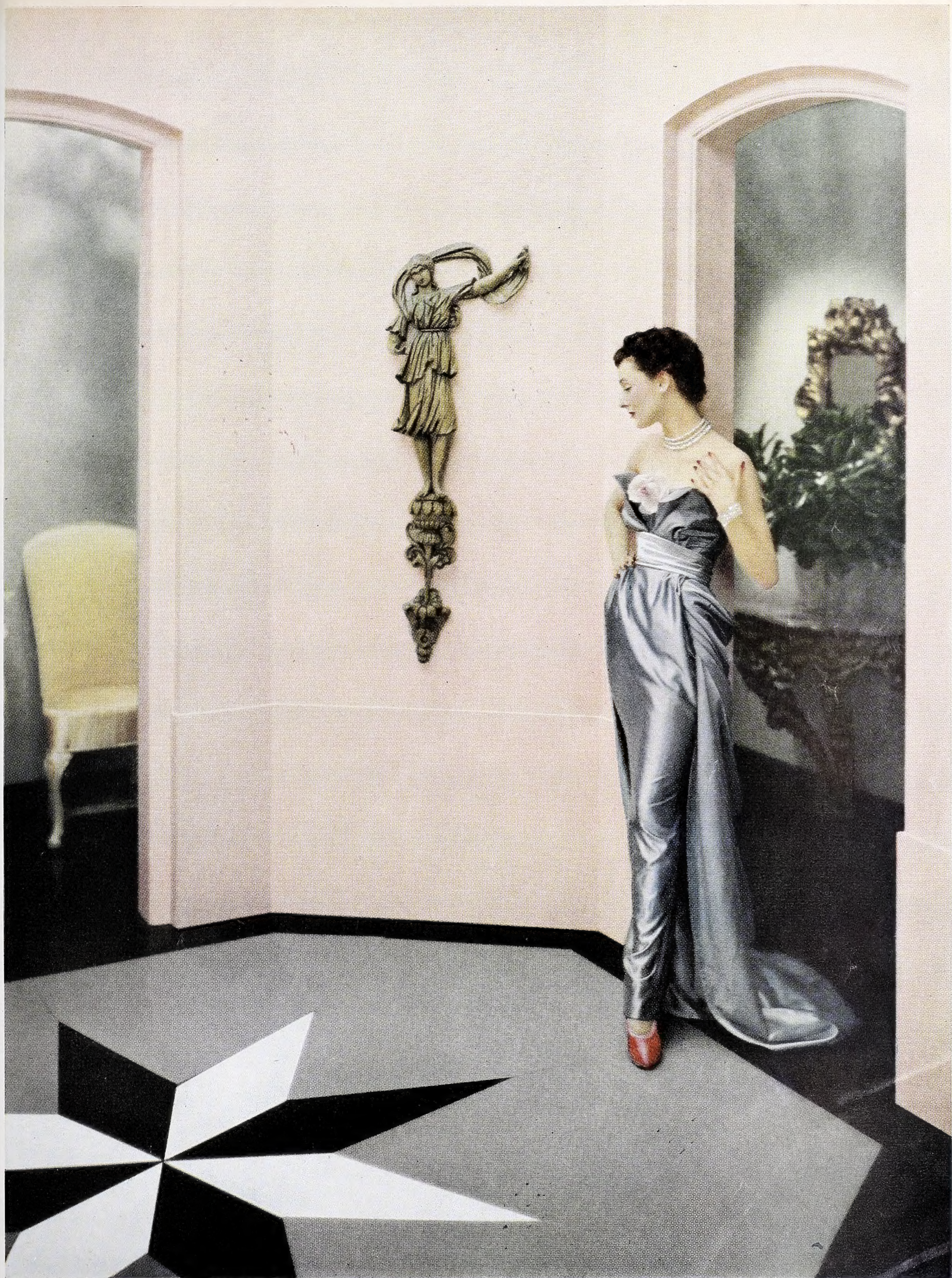
Then the war was behind him. He'd done what he had to do, it was over, it was time to get back to work. That was all.

If there was a problem of readjustment, he has never mentioned it. Of course, the blue suit was waiting. No moth holes. No problem there. And the career was waiting, right where he'd left it. No problem there. And Gloria McLean was waiting—somewhere—although neither knew it at the time.

It has been said of Stewart, who did not marry until he was 41, that on an earlier date he came within a whisker of wedding a top female star. This is true except for one thing. It was a very formidable whisker. The whisker was that, as in the case of Gary Cooper's health, he didn't ask her.

That is the story of the man who plays Lindbergh.

THE END



Modess . . . *because*

Only New Design Modess gives you the luxury of a new
whisper-soft fabric covering . . . no gauze . . . no chafe.

AT LAST! **A LIQUID SHAMPOO**
 THAT'S **EXTRA RICH!**



IT'S LIQUID **PRELL**
 FOR *Radiantly Alive Hair*

It's marvelous!—with radiant beauty in every drop—exciting, new Liquid Prell! It's extra-rich—that's why it leaves your hair looking so 'Radiantly Alive' . . . feeling so angelically soft . . . behaving so beautifully! You'll love Liquid Prell and its unique, *extra-rich* formula that bursts instantly into mounds of richer, more *effective* lather. Try it today!



JUST POUR IT...and you'll see the glorious difference!

Never too thin and watery like some liquid shampoos . . . never too thick with a "filming" ingredient that dulls hair like others. Extra-Rich Liquid Prell has just the right consistency—it won't run and it *never* leaves a dulling film!



PRELL—
 the Radiant Shampoo
 now available 2 ways:

There's the exciting, new extra-rich liquid in the handsome, easy-grip bottle!

And, of course, children and grownups alike love famous Prell in the handy tube! Won't spill, drip, or break. So economical, too—ounce for ounce it *goes further!*



CREATED BY PROCTER & GAMBLE